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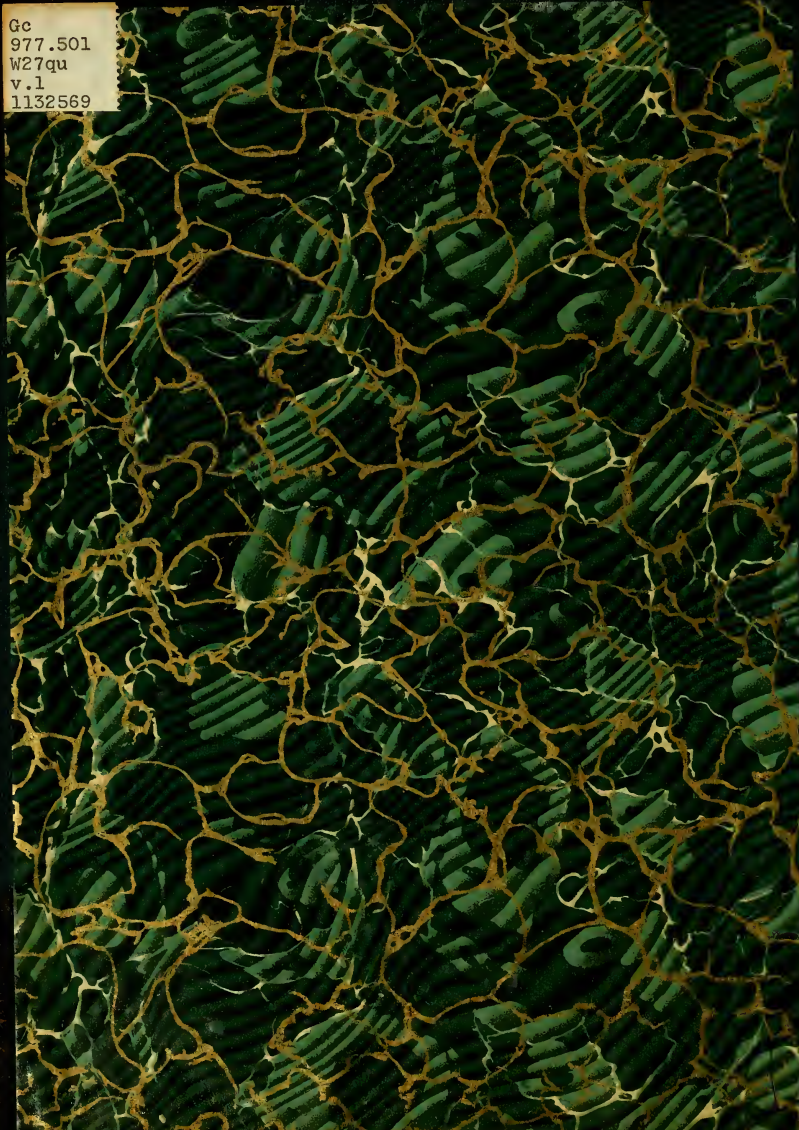

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GENEALOGY COLLECTION

Washington County

Wisconsin

Past and Present

CARL QUICKERT
EDITOR

VOLUME I

ILLUSTRATED

CHICAGO
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As a circle of one inch in diameter and one of forty million miles in diameter have exactly the same geometrical qualities, so the happenings and the history of a village and those of an empire are essentially the same, and one can study and become acquainted with humanity in the one as well as in the other.—*Schopenhauer.*

FOREWORD

"About five years ago I published a little German volume of sketches, mostly of a historical nature, on Washington county, Wisconsin, titled 'Gedenkblätter zur Besiedelung von Washington County, Wisconsin.' The work found a most hearty welcome among the foremost German scholars of the state. It was much more than I dared to expect for a book that had but a casual origin. The work at the time was pointed to as a model for other counties to follow. The collection of sketches first appeared as a serial article in the 'Beobachter,' a weekly paper published at West Bend, Wis., the proprietors of which ventured to publish the book. The present work is essentially a translation of that book into English, done by me. Several chapters have been enlarged, others rearranged, or brought up to date, one is entirely new, while other things, especially the poetry of the first edition, have been omitted, for I was content to write a readable English prose. It was the desire to make the work available to English readers, that prompted me to translate it. History is likened to memory. A people who do not know their own history are like a man who has lost his memory. This should hold good also with reference to county history. The material of the sketches has been collected during the fourteen years in which I have held a German editorship in the county. It came from many sources, from old chronicles, old newspaper files, bulletins published by the state and the federal government, speeches on olden times, which I have listened to, recollections of old settlers with whom I became acquainted, and my own observations during all these years. If the reader will consider that the book was written in the few weary leisure hours that the wrestle with the fate of German newspaperdom in this country left, he will perhaps look kindly on the shortcomings of the work."

The foregoing foreword I had written for a historical work on Washington county, Wis., the publication of which was just under consideration, when a representative of the S. J. Clarke Publishing Company of Chicago appeared in our office, looking for somebody to

write a county history. Upon looking through my manuscript and conferring with some representative local men, he engaged me as the editor of the first volume of "Washington County, Wis., Past and Present." To the original fourteen chapters fifteen more were added to make the work more comprehensive and in accordance with the new title. Much of what has been said of the original work also applies to the additions. I am indebted to many people for furnishing me with the necessary data, or helping me in the researches. All of them I wish, at this juncture, to thank most heartily.

CARL QUICKERT.

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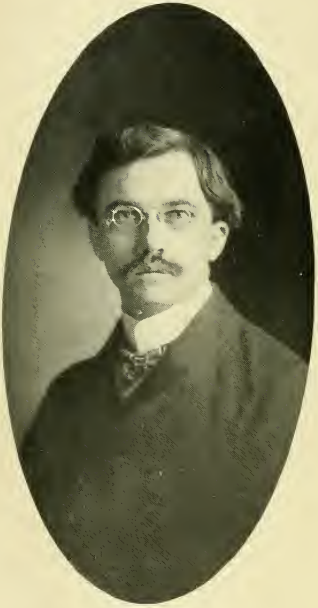

CARL QUICKERT

History of Washington County

CHAPTER I

THE GENESIS OF THE SOIL

The surface of those four hundred thirty-two square miles of Wisconsin, which subsequently were named Washington county, was for the most part shaped under the influence of a prehistoric glacial period, when almost the entire area of the state lay buried under sheets of ice. Like gigantic icy tongues they stretched from Canada south to the Ohio and Missouri rivers. One of these tongues, or lobes, filled the basin of Lake Michigan and is known as the Michigan Glacier; another one, the Green Bay Glacier, moved along through the valley the middle of which lies between Green Bay and Lake Winnebago. For a stretch of about one hundred fifty miles the rims of these two glaciers either touched each other, or they were separated by the accumulations of the moraine. As it is with all glaciers, the ice slowly moved from the center toward the borders. Imbedded in the ice, a mass of stones, from the size of a pebble to that of immense boulders, were dragged along and deposited at the edges of the sheets.

The chains of hills which traverse the county from the north-northeast to the south-southwest are made up of débris dumped there from the edges of the glaciers. Here the Michigan and Green Bay glaciers met. These ranges of hills are called kettle moraines, because they were piled up as though in huge caldrons, the sides of which consisted of walls of ice one hundred and more feet high. The continuous melting of the ice at the rims of both glaciers produced an enormous amount of water which could be drained only through the kettle. Thus the débris was piled up, creating the ranges of hills running nearly parallel and consisting of gravel. Each range indicates the position of the glacier's edge at the time, which would advance or retreat

according to the prevailing climatic conditions. A cross section through the elevations of this area would show from three to five ranges of hills which occasionally unite in acute angles.

A most impressive view of the kettle moraine is gained from the hill half a mile west of the depot at Schleisingerville. Looking toward east, the village is relieved against a background so abrupt and distorted as to appear like a pile of hills dumped one upon another. To the west, over one hundred feet below the spectator, extends the slightly rolling ground moraine which was formed below the ice of the Green Bay glacier. Between the kettle moraine in the east and the ground moraine in the west lies a strip of low lands several miles broad, partly swampy and occasionally interrupted by groups of hills which are also the work of the receding glaciers. The ranges and hills rise from one hundred to several hundred feet above the plain at their bases.

The valleys between the chains of hills indicate the drainage lines of the water from the glaciers. As a valley could drain the water only as long as the ice stood on one or both sides dumping débris into it, it cannot be expected that these valleys look like well developed river beds. The last of the drainage lines on the side of the Green Bay glacier was the low land at the western foot of the moraine, as mentioned above. It includes the trough of Pike lake. On the side of the Michigan glacier, at the eastern foot of the moraine, the Silver creek and the lakes and swamps through which it flows mark in part the last drainage line of that sheet of ice. Like the lowlands to the west, those east of the ranges are dotted with more or less isolated hills; occasionally they appear as islands in the marshes. A well developed area of such hills is found between Little Cedar lake and Silver lake; tongue-like it extends from the high ridge of the moraine toward southeast. East of the Silver creek the plain at places shows deep depressions, shaped like kettles, which give quite a romantic touch to the country. These kettles are especially conspicuous on the east side of Silver lake. There gigantic blocks of ice broke away from the receding glacier, which were imbedded in sand and gravel. When the ice was at last melted, the kettles remained. The process may have lasted hundreds of years, perhaps longer.

In this way the climax of scenic beauty in the county was created: Big Cedar lake. The accidental inclosure between morainic ridges, and the partial filling of the trough with immense chunks of ice, are, according to Prof. N. M. Fenneman who has made a thorough geological investigation of these parts, factors which in the genesis of the

lake can be traced with certainty. Its rocky bottom lies buried too deeply below the drift to gain satisfactory knowledge of pre-glacial soil conditions. At Hartford, six miles southwest, the paleozoic limestone is found near the surface of the ground, and on both shores of Little Cedar lake, about a mile east of Big Cedar, the same rock is found only ten feet below the surface of the water, or about thirty feet below the surface of Big Cedar. The rocky stratum below the latter lake therefore lies much deeper than at its sides. Consequently, there existed a pre-glacial depression which, however, did not cause the trough of the lake, but only resulted in its greater depth. The deepest place in this lake measures 105 feet. The origin of Little Cedar lake and the other lakes of the vicinity is traced back to the same immense forces of nature. They are all fed by subterraneous springs which, it is believed, in part originate from residual ice deposits buried deeply in the morainic accumulations.

The shores of these lakes, consisting of such loose material as cobble-stones, gravel and sand, necessarily underwent many changes since their origin, and these will continue in the unbroken chain of cause and effect. This may be demonstrated on a peninsula of Big Cedar lake, Linden Point. The peninsula at one time was an island that rose 35 feet above water. Its base unmistakably shows traces of cuts made by waves. Those on the west side originated in a period when the currents from the south flowed uninterruptedly through the channel between the island and the mainland, which was over one-eight of a mile wide. In the course of shore construction the currents from the north and the south were compelled to use the larger channel on the east side of the island, and the comparatively quiet water in the rear of it received the material which the currents dragged along from the island and the steep shores to the south. From the mainland and the island tongues of land, or spits, extended which finally united, finishing in a miniature isthmus. This in a prettily swung curve has adapted itself to the currents of the shore to the south. The stagnant water to the north is filled with bulrushes and weeds—the vanguard which in the natural course of things at some future time will be followed by the mainland.

The water which since the solidification of the surface of our planet, the fiery sun-born child Gaea, played such an important part and caused the "coat of mold" on which we living creatures scamper around continues to work out its task assigned by the Supreme Will. It works on big and little scales. Slowly but untiringly it tears down what it had once built up—to use the units for something new.

But how could this terrific glacial period come over the country, which nevertheless fathered the most charming landscapes of the county? Eduard Hinze in his "Schöpfung der Erde" offers the following explanation:

"The first attempts at an explanation reached back to astronomical causes. It was held that the sun at a very remote period radiated less heat, and consequently our latitudes had an arctic climate. This explanation is correct, however it needs a hypothesis: the diminishing heat of the sun. Then they believed to have found the cause of the glacial period in the fact that within a period of 21,000 years one-half of the globe receives a little more warmth and light than the other; but this hypothesis, too, was not regarded as sufficient cause by scientists. The famous geologist Lyell, on the contrary, endeavored to show that solely in our geographical conditions the cause of the former extent of the ice is to be found. The influence of the distribution of water and land, according to him, causes the climatic changes even to the complete glaciation. He especially pointed to the effects of the ocean currents. Penk called attention to the fact that the predominating system of winds, especially the so-called region of calms, is shifting. With it the trade-winds will wander, and with these again the ocean currents. On that half of the globe which carries the region of calms, the trade-winds are blowing, according to Penk, and with these the tepid waters from the other half flow in, and the higher the latitudes are in which the zone of the calms lies, the stronger will be the overflow of warm waters. That half of the globe which has the longest summers and consequently (as is accepted) carries the zone of the calms, receives through the ocean currents a part of that warmth which the sun had originally meted out to the other half. Its seas are warmed, while those of the latter give off heat. The cooler hemisphere then has a cold ocean climate which greatly favors snow and the formation of glaciers. These, if once started, will bring the cold down from higher regions into lower ones, and, as Penk puts it, let temperate climes share of the cold which other regions produced. With the spreading of glaciers the temperature is considerably shifted, and in the vicinity of big masses of ice a change of the climate conditions must necessarily take place. For a considerable deployment of glaciers, for the inauguration of a true glacial period, not such a severe cold is, after all, needed as one is inclined to think. Continuous, severe winters, without the changes of freezing and thawing, will not allow the formation of glaciers, while cool, rainy summers will favor it."

MORAINIC HILLS—SOME ALMOST AS THE GLACIERS LEFT THEM, SILVER BROOK FARM NEAR WEST BEND

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF SCHLEISINGERVILLE

Washington county in that remote period wore a mail of ice like parts of Alaska, or Greenland, do at the present time. Simultaneously —geology calls the age the diluvium—Europe and Asia had their glacial times.

Since Milwaukee and Chicago grew to be great cities, Big Cedar lake is one of the many Wisconsin lakes favored by that lucky part of their population who can afford to spend part or all of the summer in the country. Quite a number of hotels, splendid summer homes, as well as modest cottages rose on its shores, where the jaded city-dwellers seek and find recreation at the bosom of Nature, in sweet, pure, and invigorating air, and among charming scenery. The smaller lakes in the neighborhood with their peculiar, coy, primeval beauty share this favor. They are sought by those who want real rest, or exercise like swimming, rowing and walking in the most healthful surroundings, or who would be all themselves for a spell. The summer guests, steady or transient, leave quite a little money in the county.

CHAPTER II

THE ABORIGINES

After the disappearance of the glaciers and the return of a milder clime it must have taken a vast amount of time before the bleak gravel hills and valleys and the plains of sand and clay could sustain plant life, and clothe themselves with a luxuriant vegetation. It must have taken longer for animal life to appear and find sustenance. And it still was in prehistoric times when the first man set his foot on these regions.

Before the dawn of history, ere the Indian regarded North America as his hunting grounds, a people lived here whom posterity gave the name of "Moundbuilders." They did not leave any written documents, or signs carved in stone, and so they were called after the mounds or hillocks which they are supposed to have thrown up, and which are of various shape, including contours of animals, and even of man. The existence of this people is to a great extent mythical. Where did they come from? What became of them? Nobody knows. The strange earthworks alone tell us of their whilom presence, and they speak an extremely curt language.

The mounds which are ascribed to the Moundbuilders are found—a peculiar fact—almost exclusively in the state of Wisconsin, comparatively few, however, in Washington county. Mounds, it is true, the first settlers found in goodly numbers, and many an old farmer will remember how he plowed them down to get them out of the way. But they were most likely of a later date, they had not the outlines of animals, but were mostly rectangular, or rounded, and served as burial places for the Indians, as the quite well preserved skeletons found in them seem to prove. In this class also belong the Indian cornfields which were found plentifully in the county, and which were laid out on artificially banked-up ground. Although since their abandonment woods had grown on them, the first settlers could very well discern the rows with their little hills and furrows. Many of these queer earthworks have been preserved up to modern times, as in the towns of Erin, Farmington, and West Bend.

Because animal mounds were found nowhere in the county, the town of Farmington alone excepted, it is not believed that the Moundbuilders lived here in large numbers. It was different in the neighboring counties of Milwaukee and Waukesha, where near the mouth of the Milwaukee river and on the banks of the Rock river numerous of their specific mounds or tumuli were found, and where they must have lived in large numbers. But there can be no doubt about their having very diligently pursued the hunting and fishing chances in the western part of the county as far as Big Cedar lake, and still farther east to Silver lake. In this vicinity have been found, and are still plowed out of the ground, numerous objects wherewith they dexterously took the game of the air, the ground and the water. They consist of arrowheads, fish spears, lances, knives, axes with holes for the handle, chisels and needles primitively made of metal, mostly copper, also pottery for cooking purposes made of burned clay and adorned with something like the unmistakable beginning of a regular design. The workmanship of all these things proves that the skill of these artisans was far superior to that of the Indians. It was presumed that the Moundbuilders got the copper, out of which they made these things from the vicinity of Lake Superior, on the southern shore of which traces of prehistoric copper mining, shafts with ladders and galleries, have been found. But if it is considered that up to this day lumps of native copper weighing from a few ounces up to many pounds are found in the diluvial soil, which the glaciers had together with the rocks torn off and on their backs toted down from the north, it may be allowed to assert with some claim as to plausibility that these half-fabulous natives, as far as they lived or hunted in this vicinity, simply stooped down to pick up the reddish metal when they unearthed it while building their mounds, to shape it for their purposes.

Attention may here be called to the remarkable fact that in North America the stone age succeeded the copper age, and that the culture of the first epoch, however crude it was, experienced a vast retrogression in the second, while in Europe just the reverse took place, i. e. the bronze age followed the stone age.

The only earthworks of considerable extent in the county, which with a fair degree of certainty can be traced back to the Moundbuilders, are found in the town of Farmington. The mounds are constructed of sand, of which the upper stratum of the soil in that town for the most part consists. They are piled up to a stupendous extent without a corresponding cavity in the ground from which we would

expect the masses of sand to have been taken. Their height varies from one and a half to five feet, some with undiscernible shapes are even higher, and all most likely were higher at the outset of their existence because the wind must have blown away a good deal of the sand. On one farm are two tumuli which have the outlines of men. One is 180 feet long, and the other 200 feet, and their height is about five feet. Head, rump, arms and legs are easily discernible, while the distance between the finger tips of the outstretched arms of one of the figures measures about 100 feet. On the same farm a mound is to be seen which has the contours of an immense lizard.

When the Indians living in that vicinity were asked whether they were the originators of those earthworks, they shook their heads. They knew nothing of them except that they always had been there —it was the same answer Chidher the Eternal Youth received when he visited a certain spot on earth once every 500 years to see the changes it had gone through, a legend put into verse by that wistful German poet, Friedrich Rueckert.

A burial place of veritable giants was found years ago on a farm close to these strange earthworks. Some farmers were loading gravel to build a road with, when in a layer of sand they found a mass of human bones. They were struck with their size and put a skeleton together which measured eight feet from the top of the skull to the bottom of the heel bone. Alive, the owner of the bones must have been a regular giant. The skull was well preserved, and in the jaws stuck teeth that measured one inch in length. It did not have the protruding cheek bones of the Indian skull, and therefore pointed to a different race of men. Soon after their contact with the air, the bones were reduced to dust which would warrant their great age; the skull alone did not crumble.

From the same grave which was only a few feet away from a dwelling house—a circumstance which caused a mild shudder in the farmer's family—about six bushel baskets full of human bones were gathered. They lay under only four feet of sand, but most likely the wind had blown away part of the cover. In two places the sand above the bones had hard, rusty brown veins which like rays branched off toward the surface—the petrified results of decomposition. Most likely this too was a grave of aborigines. What had happened here in prehistoric times? Had it been something terrible, or did these men die in a peaceful way?

Often farmers and other people who more or less may lay claim to the title of archeologists have tried to examine the animal or picture

mounds. But all they found after they had bored or shoveled to the level of the surrounding soil was a thin layer of charred matter, a proof that something had been burned. Below that they came upon gravel which forms the sub-stratum of the sand. Who were the Mound builders? Will the question ever be answered?

Not only is the origin of the Moundbuilders but also that of the Indians shrouded in a veil of mystery. Human remains found in Europe, as in the Leander valley, prove that man existed long before historical times. In America, too, parts of human skeletons and examples of handicraft have been found together with bones of extinct mammalia. For example in Quadaloupe, near Natchez in Missouri, in New Orleans, in the coral reefs of Florida, in Kansas, etc. In Florida the eminent scientist Agassiz found human bones the age of which he estimated to be 10,000 years. Dr. Dowler found some buried beneath four sunken forests in the delta of the Mississippi near New Orleans, and believes to be right in judging their age to be 50,000 years. Human bones have also been discovered in the pliocene formation of California.

In the valleys of the Mississippi, the Ohio, and the Missouri rivers the settlers met with extensive earthworks, some reminding of similar ones in Mesopotamia, and others of the amphitheaters of the Romans and Greeks. In Mexico they attain the form of pyramids with four sides and steps leading to the flat top on which stands a temple or Teocalli. Europe received its first knowledge of these monuments through the great explorer and scientist Alexander von Humboldt. There also exist smaller tumuli which most likely served as tombs. These earthworks are from 1,000 to 2,000 feet square and from 60 to 90 feet high. They are not unlike the giant tumulus of Alyattes near Sardes. There is one in the state of Mississippi, which is said to cover a ground space of six acres. The earthworks found in the vicinity of the Mississippi river probably served as ramparts for defensive purposes. They are from 6 to 30 feet high and enclose spaces from 100 to 600 acres; their shape is either circular, or square, or rectangular. R. C. Taylor presumes that the animal mounds of Wisconsin are monuments for the dead.

Could it be that the Moundbuilders were the people alluded to in the Iceland sagas as inhabiting New Iceland? The traditions of the Iroquois tell that their ancestors, the Lenni Lenapi, migrated from the northwest to the Mississippi, in the eastern valley of which a great civilized nation lived in fortified places, tilling the soil. They allowed the Lenni Lenapi the trespass of their country, but attacked them

treacherously while they were crossing the river. A war followed which ended with a victory of the Indians.

Does the idea seem incongruous that a thousand or more years ago there was a war fought in Wisconsin between the yellow and the white races, between a Germanic and a Mongolian people, in which the latter were victorious? For if the Moundbuilders came from Iceland—a supposition which is not altogether unfounded—they must have been Teutons, and if the Indians came from the eastern coast of Asia, they were Mongolians. The "Yellow Peril" which is a topic of the day, would then have had a precedent in America.

CHAPTER III

A JAUNT TO THE MOUNDS

The monuments of prehistoric times, which still exist in the town of Farmington and which are ascribed to that mysterious people, the Moundbuilders, had at last aroused my curiosity to such a degree that I could not bridle it any longer and simply had to go and look at them. It was on a warm afternoon in May when I with five companions, started from West Bend. We had agreed to walk as the crow flies, as much as possible, to cut off some of the distance which is about five miles. For almost two miles we followed the railroad track toward north. The Milwaukee river, being dammed below, and for that reason assuming a Mississippi-like width, glided past to our left. The brownish water outside the channel was dotted with black tree stumps, drear remnants of a woodland of yore.

Spring had been exceptionally tardy; or rather, it did not come at all, for summer almost stepped on the heels of winter. The warmth contrasted strongly with the few green things that had ventured out. The willows were just putting on the first leaves, and on the trees the first buds were bursting, some were yet all but bare. And still we were in the second half of the "merry month." On the swamps the yellow, dried-up cat-tails of last year were still rustling. But the air was full of the joy of spring: Red-winged blackbirds, bluebirds, robins, meadow-larks, woodpeckers and the rest of the winged chorus gave their grand concert. Occasionally a ruby-colored humming bird darted past. The first violets peeped out of the young grass.

We were in no mood to hurry. One of us carried a shot-gun, and because no other game came before its muzzle, he emptied it into a bull-frog in a swamp. It was the biggest bull-frog that I ever beheld, and with outstretched hind legs measured about a foot. In about two hours we arrived at the farm, owned by J. Myers, on which the mounds are. We soon saw that it would be well to take a guide along. Nearby in a field two boys were planting corn, two affable and intelligent young lads who were willing to be our cicerones.

First we came to the "Horses," two mounds lying closely together and having the outlines of horses. They may be about 50 feet long and 2 to 3 feet high. We then came upon the "Lizard." The head, legs and tail of the saurian can be plainly distinguished. It is 250 feet long, the front legs taken together measure 50 feet, and the hind legs 52 feet. This mound is a little higher than the "Horses." A few trees stood around these mounds. We now went into a denser woodland. Here we found a real maze of mounds some of them six feet high and higher, but without discernible animal shapes. Perhaps time had effaced them. At last we came upon a mound shaped like a man with outstretched arms, measuring 200 feet from head to foot. The head, body and limbs were plainly there. One of us made the remark that he looked like George Washington, for it seemed as though he was wearing the three-cornered hat of revolutionary days. Our guide told us that in a field a short distance away another mound of human shape existed, but that both legs had already been plowed away.

All of these mounds or tumuli are rounded off at their crest, their sides rising either abruptly or gradually from the surrounding soil, according to their height. On some of them trees as thick as a foot and a half in diameter are growing. The building material is sand which forms the top layer of the ground for miles around. They are covered with grass and brush which prevented their being leveled by the winds, and which preserved their outlines through many centuries up to the present day. The woodland surrounding them is mostly composed of maple trees. On some of the mounds more or less digging by less adept than curious people had been going on, for considerable portions of the original shape are missing. It is said that a summer guest from Cedar lake spent an entire summer here digging, and when he found nothing of the builders, had some bones sent from his home in another state, of which he triumphantly claimed that he had unearthed them at the mounds. The gentleman seems to have made a mess of paleontology and sport. We were told that the strange earthworks are annually visited by many people from many parts of the Union.

The impression which these mute witnesses of an extinct people leave on the mind of the spectator is deep and singular, but mixed with some disappointment. For they are no ruins of old temples or tombs, still grand in their crumbling state, but simple piles of earth which in their crude outlines imitate the form of living beings. Their immense size and our utter ignorance of the people who threw them

up are the only moments that are imposing and amazing. Nature here has let an entire people disappear without seeming to mind it. Judged by this, how little and unimportant must the individual be to her! Such thoughts strike the meditating visitor who stands before these figures of sand with about the same perplexity as before the Egyptian Sphinx.

I could not get rid of the impression that I was on a burial place, that these mounds had been erected to the memory of departed loved ones, that they are altars at which before the gray dawn of history the sorrow and the hope of mankind had prayed. A people who could honor their dead with such stupendous works were no savages, but had climbed a good number of rungs on the ladder of civilization. Their innermost being is lucidly revealed here even if their origin and history will stay a puzzle forever.

We had two cameras with us, and took some pictures of the mounds, but the efforts were in vain. For owing to the great extent of the objects and the little contrast with the surroundings, the elevations are hardly visible on the photographic film or plate. After we had taken a snap shot at our two guides seated on a mound, to repay their troubles with a few photographs, for money they would not take, we started for home. Instead of taking the road, we walked across the fields in a southwestern direction to the lakes near Barton, taking the big ice-houses as loadstar, where a good deal of the ice that is annually used in Milwaukee is stored up. How many barb wire and snake fences we had to wriggle through or climb, I don't know. In the dusk we arrived at home, thoroughly tired, but certain of having seen something that was worth all the trouble to see, and that will never be forgotten.

CHAPTER IV

THE INDIANS

The former Indian population of Washington county is for the first time mentioned in the reports of the Jesuit Fathers La Salle and Hennepin. On a journey in the year 1679 they and their companions were compelled by rough weather, perhaps also by other causes arising from traveling in frail crafts on Lake Michigan, to land at the mouth of Sauk creek. There they found a village of Pottawatomie Indians who had entered an eternal peace treaty with the tribes of the Sacs (Sauks, Ozaukies) and the Foxes. The three tribes freely mingled with each other and had their hunting grounds in common. They belonged to the family of the Algonquins. One hundred and fifty years afterwards the Pottawatomies were found virtually in the same places in which the old missionaries had met them. But a change was preparing.

The first settlers could notice how the Pottawatomies slowly pushed to the south and the west. The vacated country was peopled by the Menomonies who also belonged to the great family of the Algonquins and heretofore lived in the southwest, where Waukesha county lies today. At the time the Indians ceded their land to the government, the Menomonies lived east and north, and the Pottawatomies west and south of the Milwaukee river.

In the treaty of February 8, 1831, the Menomonies ceded their land to the government; about two and one-half years later, on September 26, 1833, the Pottawatomies followed their example. The treaty of the latter was ratified on February 21, 1835, but the Indians had a clause inserted which left them in possession of the land for three more years. So it happened that the country east and north of the Milwaukee river was opened for settlement seven years earlier than that west and south. The tribes were removed to reservations west of the Mississippi.

Many of the transplanted Indians, however, longed for their old cherished hunting grounds; they wandered back singly and congregated

in villages, living among the settlements of the whites and sustaining life with hunting and begging. After a while, Solomon Juneau, "the William Penn of Wisconsin," induced them to return to their reservation.

One of these Indian villages, quite a large one, was a short distance south of West Bend, near the shore of Silver lake; another one lay on the eastern shore of Pike lake in the town of Hartford. But the only places in the county which have adopted an Indian name are the town and the village of Kewaskum. It was the name of a noble chief of the Pottawatomies, who with his community lived near the village that today bears his name. The wigwam lay on a hill of considerable height, which ever since is called the "Indian Hill." It has on its top a roomy depression which afforded protection from rough winds. In the vicinity the grave of Kewaskum is shown up to the present day.

No wonder the Indians found it so hard to forget their old hunting grounds in the county. The primeval wilds in their grandeur had nothing superior in all the state. The ground was covered with forests of oak, maple, beech, elm, basswood, cedar, birch and hickory; they were so dense that one could not see for more than a few rods in any direction. Between the trunks the wild vine hung its festoons. The many streams, creeks, rivulets and rivers, fed by thousands of bubbling springs, were lined with willow, elder and lilac. The lowlands had been picked out by the tamarack and juniper. Anything that would grow in a wild state in a temperate clime, whether tree, shrub, herb, or flower, could be found here. And the game! It is almost incredible what the oldest settlers tell of it. One could not walk for a mile without a deer running across the way. Millions of passenger pigeons were cooing at the water courses. When they came in spring their immense flocks would cloud the sun. Today they seem to be exterminated. Partridges also lived here in great numbers. An old settler once saw a bevy of partridges alight on a hickory tree which under their weight bent to the ground and snapped. The lakes were covered with water fowl. The only reminder today of the once teeming animal life are the songbirds which in such numbers are said to be found nowhere else in the state. But even their variety has been lessened. The redbird of pioneer days no longer is seen in these parts. (The Hon. S. S. Barney, judge of the U. S. Court of Claims, in an address at the tenth anniversary of the West Bend Public library, Oct. 7, 1911.) There was a lot of other game besides, and the lakes and streams were full of fish. It must have been a prototype,

or something close to it, of the Indians' happy hunting ground, or the Eden of the redskin.

Proofs of their diligence as hunters are plentiful. There was hardly an old settler who did not possess a collection of flint arrow and spear heads and knives, stone hatchets and axes and spuds that he had plowed up from his fields. Indian trails, at some places sunk to three feet into the ground, ran in all directions, and because they were chosen with great care as to surface conditions, some of them were later widened to roads.

With the whites the Indians were on friendly terms. They were honest and appreciative of favors. Animosities, or bloody wars between the two races, which stained advancing civilization in other parts of the country, were unknown here. A noble trait in the character of the redskins was that although to sustain their life they had to do considerable begging, they always tried to be of some service to their benefactors, or pay them back with something that might be of use to them. It is true, they had a great foible for "Goodnatosh" (fire water, whiskey), and for a jug full of it they would willingly give the result of a whole day's hunting. On their little clearings they laid out their peculiar cornfields on which they raised corn with irregular rows of kernels on the cobs, but of a superior taste.

The squaws did all of the manual labor; they were admirably skilled in making baskets of bast which were so tight that in them they could cook maple sugar over a fire. The bucks spent their time hunting and fishing. They walked in single file, if there happened to be several of them, or rode on ponies, and it was a droll contrast indeed when an especially lank Indian sat astride on one of the little animals, his leather pants showing slits like rifts on the sides.

It is a long time since the red man has disappeared from the county, but a kindly remembrance of him he did leave behind.

CHAPTER V

THE FIRST WHITE MAN

The fur trade with the Indians and the zeal of the Jesuit Fathers to spread christianity among the savages most likely brought the first white men for a longer stay to the shore of old Washington county which formerly extended as far as Lake Michigan. This, according to the old mission journals, happened in the summer of 1673. Two years previous, in 1671, the country came into the possession of the crown of France, to which it belonged for ninety years thereafter. The French reign, however, was felt very little, and only fur traders and missionaries tried to bring the red son of the wilderness under their civilizing influences.

In May, 1673, the adventurer and fur trader Louis Joliet and the Jesuit Father Jacques Marquette with three companions in two Indian canoes had on an exploration trip started from the Straits of Michilimackinac, the water way which connects Lake Huron and Lake Michigan. They paddled along the northern shore, always keeping the land in sight, for their flimsy conveyances would not have withstood hard weather on the lake. When the dusk fell, they turned to the shore to go into camp for the night. In this way they reached the Green Bay and ascended the Fox river to a point where later the Portage was founded. There they engaged some Indians to guide them to the Wisconsin river which was not far away. On that river they glided down into the Mississippi, and on the back of the Father of the Rivers they continued their journey to the mouth of the Arkansas river. Then they again paddled their canoes up the Mississippi and by way of the Illinois river reached Lake Michigan. Along the western shore of the lake they proceeded to the newly founded mission at the Green Bay.

From their mode of traveling it may be presumed with the best chance to hit the truth that the party spent at least one night on the shore of old Washington county. They probably landed at the mouth of Sauk creek which could be easily reached in a day after leaving

the mouth of the Milwaukee river. It was the place where the steep high shores of red clay retreat for a distance, forming the trough in which the business portion of Port Washington now lies, and which in a former era most likely was washed out by the Sauk creek seeking entrance to the lake, after the clay which, as science tells us, is of lacustrine origin, had by plutonic forces been lifted up from the bottom of Lake Michigan.

Autumn had put golden and purple tints on the leaves when the expedition took to the shore. It is said that from here Marquette made a side trip to the unknown inland and traveled some twenty miles west until he reached a hill of dominant height. The legend of Lapham's Peak, or Holy Hill, as it is called since the advent of the pilgrimages to its summit, 824 feet above the surrounding country, relates how Father Marquette ascended the steep hill and planted a cross on its top, dedicating the place to his patron saint, the Virgin Mary.

In October of the following year Marquette with two white companions (Pierre and Jacques) and ten canoes full of Pottawatomie and Illinois Indians undertook another trip south along the western shore of Lake Michigan to the mouth of the Chicago river. The journey took a month, and it is assumed that this party too landed at the mouth of the Sauk creek. If Marquette at any time made a stop there, it must have been on the previous or on this journey, for on his return he died and was buried on the eastern shore of Lake Michigan.

Another expedition which followed the route of the last one and which had for its object the christianizing of the Indians and the establishing of trading and military ports was started upon by the Jesuit Fathers La Salle and Hennepin and twelve companions in September, 1679. Mention of this trip has already been made in the chapter on the Indians. They used four canoes, and on their way were subject to the fury of the storm-swept Michigan, and were often compelled to make for the shore.

One evening the raging elements again drove them ashore. Their provisions had been exhausted or spoiled by the waves dashing overboard, and they were glad to find tractable Indians who supplied them with corn for which they paid out of their store of barter articles. Because this was the last landing north of the Milwaukee river, it is supposed to have been on the ground of old Washington county.

In the seventeenth century two more white men, Henry de Fonty

and St. Cosme, journeyed by water along the western shore of Lake Michigan. The latter in 1699 found an Indian village at the mouth of a rivulet, probably that of the Sauk creek. There he learned that in the preceding winter a Jesuit missionary had lived and worked among the Indians of the place, and the wooden cross which he erected was still up, a witness of his labors. His name was Joseph J. Marest, and he most likely was the first white man who lived in the county.

During the entire eighteenth century nothing worthy of Clio's pencil seems to have happened in the parts known later as Washington county. We will shortly recite the vicissitudes they went through as a parcel of a vast territory. In 1761 England, after the Seven Years' War with France, took possession of the West which included the future state of Wisconsin, then a "howling wilderness" without any real settlers. The English rule—if such it can be called—lasted till 1796, although after the revolutionary war and since the treaty of peace with Great Britain the country belonged to the United States and was a part of the "Northwestern Territory." For a time the eastern part of the county was embodied in a vast stretch of land including the states of Indiana, Michigan, and portions of Ohio and Illinois, all of which was named Wayne county. Since July 4, 1800, Wisconsin was a part of the "Territory of Indiana." March 2, 1809, it was transferred to the "Territory of Illinois," except a small portion between the Green Bay and Lake Michigan. In 1818 it was attached to "Michigan Territory." July 3, 1836, Wisconsin was made a territory, its name of Indian origin and meaning "wild rushing water" appearing for the first time. It then included Iowa, Minnesota and a part of Dakota. May 29, 1848, Wisconsin became a state with boundaries as they exist today.

CHAPTER VI

THE VANGUARD OF THE PIONEERS

In this chapter it is attempted to present a short history of the beginning of the several townships. Only the names of the very first few settlers will be mentioned, for it would be beyond the compass of this work to tell of all who with their brawny arms have swung the ax of the settler, and it would not be meet to overburden a work that should be entertaining as well as instructive with names, however deserving their bearers may be.

Town Addison.—By an act of the Legislature the town of Addison was incorporated on January 21, 1846. It included the territory of the town of Wayne. On March 11, 1848, by another act, the latter was separated and the present town line established. Timothy Hall, the first settler of the town of Hartford, found at his arrival in July, 1843 Alfred Ohrendorf to be the only settler in all of Town Addison. He had settled on Limestone creek, close to the Fond du Lac Road. In the same summer Uriel S. Wordsworth took up land two miles farther away. Hall helped him build his log house. In 1844 four more settlers, Simeon Aaron Andrus, Harmon Ostrander, and Jacob and Franz Stuesser, arrived in the town. Following them, and during 1845, the pioneers came in squads and platoons to take possession of the teeming wilds. On April 7, 1846, the first town meeting was held in the home of Caleb Spaulding. It was resolved to levy $50 for incidental expenses, and $9 for the poor fund, furthermore that the town officers shall be paid $1 a day for services and that pigs shall not be left running at large. The first street built by the town commenced near the house of J. W. Dickerson and led in a northwesterly direction to the town line. At the first election in November, 1846, a total of 44 votes were cast. Among the first settlers of the town was Lehmann Rosenheimer who in 1844 arrived with his young wife and bought a farm. In Germany he had learned the butcher's trade, and this vocation he continued here, besides doing a lively business as a drover. He ac-

quired extensive tracts of land in the town, and in 1856 removed to Schleisingerville in the town of Polk. Another German whose name stands out prominently among the old settlers was John Schlagenhaft. He came in 1850 and was the first Catholic layman who settled in the town. In 1851 Father Bieter of Hartford read the first mass in the old church of SS. Peter and Paul, which was built of logs. The surroundings were as primitive as the church.

Town Barton.—This town, originally called "Town Newark," was in 1848 sliced off from the town of West Bend to the south and the town of North Bend (now Town Kewaskum) to the north. On November 25, 1853, the county board re-baptized it "Barton," in honor of its first pioneer, Barton Salisbury. In the home of Martin Foster (the site now lies in the village of Barton) on October 16, 1848, the first town meeting was called to order. John K. Avery was the moderator, and Samuel H. Alcot the secretary. After being organized, the meeting repaired to the schoolhouse where the election of officers was held. The schoolhouse was built of logs, and had formerly served as living quarters for Barton Salisbury who on an exploration trip along the winding course of the Milwaukee river in 1845 had decided to settle here. When in the following year he built for himself a frame house, the log shanty was turned over to the cause of education, yet in its swaddling clothes like the rest of the community. At the election aforesaid thirty-seven votes were cast. A coffee pot served as a ballot box. The first assessment of all taxable property in the towns of Barton, Trenton, West Bend, Farmington, and Kewaskum showed as a grand total the sum of $3,700. The old log schoolhouse in the village of Barton was the accepted meeting place of the old pioneers. They gathered there to talk over the questions of the hour as well as to perpetrate many a stunt. From all over the country they came. One evening they had a sham session of the Legislature. Hank Totten was elected governor, and Reuben Rusco secretary of state. Each town in the county had a representative. But when these had assembled it was found that the secretary of state had mysteriously disappeared. The doorkeeper was ordered to look for him and bring him back as quick as possible. He found the recalcitrant officer way off in the woods where he and another deserter were deeply absorbed in a game of Seven-up on a spacious tree stump. After the governor's order had been read to him, he thought it best to leave the jacks, spades, clubs, aces, etc., and betake himself to the schoolhouse. The session was a highly humorous one. No burning question, whether touching upon state or national affairs,

escaped the tongs of the joke-smiths. The bull's eye was hit by a legislator who claimed to represent the territory east of Ozaukee, consequently Lake Michigan, by rising and in a demosthenic appeal claiming equal rights for all fishes. The assembly was of the opinion that the champion of the fishes' rights should be soaked in cider. Whereupon they adjourned.

Town Erin.—As the name suggests, the first settlers of this township were Irish—they were Catholics from the Emerald Isle. Michael Lynch on November 27, 1841, was the first one to take up Government land. In the following two years the valleys fairly resounded with the efforts of the Ryans, Quinns, Daleys, Fitzgeralds, Welches, Donohues, Murphys, McCormicks, Gallaghers, McLaughlins and others of distinctly Gaelic lineage to create a home in that most hilly portion of the county. German names among the first settlers are rare exceptions. By 1846 the last patch of arable land was taken. The town was well settled before the first tree was felled in the town of Hartford. Town Erin was incorporated on Jan. 16, 1846. On April 6, 1846, the first town meeting was held in the home of Patrick Toland. At the election of the town officers seventy-four votes were polled. The first mass was said in the home of Barney Conwell by Rev. Kundig. The priest had come on foot—*per pedes apostolorum*—from Prairieville (now Waukesha). Soon afterwards at Monches, a tiny hamlet of the town, a little log church was built, and in it gathered for years the pious settlers of the town, devoted to the Church of Rome. In 1857 at Thompson's postoffice the second Catholic church, a frame structure, was erected. Politically, Town Erin was from the very beginning of its existence the stronghold of the Democratic party in Washington county. Until 1859 nobody who was not a Democrat could poll a vote. Lincoln in 1860 was the first one to effect a breach in that solid phalanx. He got one vote. But the election officers thought that it certainly must have been a mistake, and—threw it out. Since then the Republican party slowly gained ground. In the next few elections that solitary Republican vote regularly reappeared. There is the following story to it: An Irishman after landing in New York was taken violently sick, and was taken up and nursed in the home of a compatriot. When he had recovered, he wanted to pay for the shelter and good care he had received, but his benefactor would not take any money, instead, he made his ward promise to vote at the polls no other ticket save the Republican. This Irishman settled in the town, and he kept his promise faithfully.

Town Farmington.—On February 11, 1847, the Legislature proceeded to prune the town of West Bend and declare the northeastern portion a new township with the name of Clarence. In the year following this name was changed to Farmington—a fitting appellation, for farming is the occupation of most every inhabitant. The first settlers were Amasa P. Curtis and Elijah Westover, both of whom took up land on Oct. 14, 1845. November 22, of the same year, William Smith became their neighbor. When the year slipped away, the wilderness had not attracted any more than these lonely three. More pioneers came in the following year, and the names of Wescott, Schwinn, Bolton, Detmering and others appear in the records—names that are interwoven with the days of old and ring true to this very day. About two months after the creation of the town, on April 6, 1847, the first town meeting and the election of officers were held in the home of Thomas Bailey. Thirty-five votes were cast. Fifteen dollars were allowed for schools. At a special meeting on Oct. 2, 1847, it was decided to levy taxes to the amount of $200 to build a bridge across the Milwaukee river. Soon afterwards the project was dropped. It was thought too much of a burden for most of the settlers who had little or no means beyond what they needed to sustain life. Still they managed to build a log schoolhouse in the same fall and called it the "Washington Union School." In the same year a Methodist minister held the first service in the log shanty of Sylvester Danforth. The Methodists organized the first congregation in the town. The first sawmill was built by Delos Wescott on Stony creek. The first physician was the aforesaid Sylvester Danforth. The first log house was built by Jonathan Danforth who was the first postmaster. In 1859 the German Methodists followed their English brethren in founding a congregation. The first church built was that of the St. Peter's Catholic congregation which with forty-two members was organized in 1846. In 1859 the St. John's Catholic congregation was formed. In 1861 the German Evangelicals united in St. Martin's congregation, and two years later they built a church. In 1857 a number of German lovers of ideality founded the Farmington Humanitaetsverin with A. W. Demuth as president, Fitz Huebner as secretary, and Wilhelm Kletzsch as treasurer. The society flourished for many years and possessed a library of about 400 German volumes. In 1862 the Farmington Turnverein was organized.

Town Germantown.—Of all townships in the county Germantown was the first to be settled. As its name tells, the old pioneers were almost all Germans. They came by the way of Milwaukee where

they had learned of the new country just opened for settlement. They had come to America to conquer the wild and cultivate the soil. In Town Mequon, adjoining to the east, many Germans had already settled, and the neighborhood of compatriots encouraged the newcomers to push into the wild to the west. The first settler of Town Germantown was therefore the first settler of Washington county of the present day. This first settler was a German, Anton D. Wisner. His name appears first in the records. On March 11, 1839, he took up eighty acres of Government land. In the second place appears the name of Levi Ostrander who bought his eighty on the same day. He had followed closely. In the same year sixteen more settlers arrived and settled mostly in the southern part of the town. For five years following the pioneers poured in steadily, and by the end of 1844 most all of the land was taken up. The settling in this town was not so much wrought with hardships and want as in parts farther north. Milwaukee, at that time quite a village, was not far off, and victuals could be toted from there with comparative ease. Many of the settlers had not come without means. Among the first buyers of land of non-German nationality the Scotchman Alexander Mitchell may be mentioned, who later in Milwaukee amassed a fortune that made it unnecessary or undesirable for him to take to his eighty acres and agriculture as recourse. The town was incorporated on January 21, 1846. On April 7, 1846, the first town meeting was held in the home of John Mattes. The clerk was J. T. Brown, a scholarly man well versed in the English language. But something seemed to weigh down his spirits, and poor and melancholy he passed his old age in the poorhouse. In the meeting eight road masters were elected for as many districts. $150 were allowed for the poor fund, $100 for highways and bridges, and $400 for schools. Votes were cast in favor of the admission of Wisconsin into the sisterhood of states, and the removal of the temporary county seat onto the county farm, and the raising of $1,000 for the erection of county buildings. There were 123 voters present. At the election of town officers George Koehler was chosen chairman.

Town Hartford.—It is thought that a Canadian by the name of Jehial Case was the first white man who lived in the town of Hartford. He was a squatter or a man who made himself at home on a piece of land without having a title of Uncle Sam. It is not known when he came. Timothy Hall who arrived in July, 1843, found him in a log shanty. In the fall or winter following he sold his claim, consisting of a small clearing and the hut, to a settler

named Scheitz. The first settler who took up land was the aforesaid Timothy Hall. One day he arrived with his wife and worldly belongings on an ox-cart from Milwaukee, to the great surprise of the Canadian squatter. He settled on Section 12 and built his shanty, the second one in the town. It later for many years served as an inn, for it lay half way between Milwaukee and Fond du Lac, and many a weary traveler hailed it in those railroadless days. The first post-office was set up here. The first German settler whose name appears in the realty records was Nicolaus Simon. He and another German, John Theil, arrived in 1843 from Prairieville (now Waukesha), on a landseeking trip. They walked around Pike lake, on the shore of which they struck a village of Pottawatomies. The Indians had a different, and it seems more appropriate, name for Pike lake. They called it "Nokum," or Heart lake, and the lake actually is heart-shaped. While Theil stayed on the land, Simon returned to Prairieville to tell the two Rossman brothers of the rapids of the Rubicon river at the place which furnished the site for the city of Hartford, and to coax them to come along and to improve of the splendid opportunity to harness a water power. In the summer of 1844 he returned with them, and they bought 40 acres of land adjoining the river. In the fall of the same year they built a dam, and in the following spring a sawmill. In 1846 a flouring mill droned complacently on the river bank. Thus the nucleus of the city of Hartford had been created. More settlers had come in 1844, and at the end of the year thirty entries had been made, but only about fifteen families had actually settled. In the four years following the noise of the ax in some pioneer's brawny fists echoed through nearly every section of primeval forest. The town's first name was Wayne which was subsequently changed into Benton, then into Wright and finally the popular predilection settled on the name Hartford. The greater number of the settlers were Yankees who took the leadership in civic affairs. The first poll list, that of the election in November, 1846, contains almost exclusively English names. In April, 1846, the first town meeting was held in the home of E. O. Johnson. The chairman was John G. Chapman, and the secretary John Barney. Town officers were elected and votes were cast in favor of the admission of Wisconsin to the statehood, the removal of the county seat to the county farm, and the raising of a school tax of one-fourth of one per cent of the assessment. There were forty-two voters present.

Town Jackson.—By a legislative act the town of Jackson was created on Jan. 21, 1846. But some years previous the settlement of the fertile and almost level land, watered by the Cedar creek and numerous tributary rivulets, had already begun. The first entries were made in 1843 by John McDonald and Peter Devereau. Each one took up eighty acres. In May of the same year John Kinney followed the Scotch-French vanguard and picked out forty acres. By fall thirty-one entries were made, and until the winter of 1845 their number had increased to 149. Much land was bought for speculation. The first poll list, that of the year 1846, showed up only one-fourth of the names in the realty records. The value of the land was in those early days readily recognized by people who saw the day coming when steel rails would glitter alongside of the foot-worn Indian trails, and the little heap of grain that was ground between two stones would be overtaken by golden wheat fields and the clacking mill. Among the first settlers was a large contingent of Germans. A troupe of German Lutheran immigrants headed by their pastor Kindermann and their teacher Steinke largely settled in the town and founded the hamlet of Kirchhayn which today can boast of having one of the oldest Lutheran congregations in Wisconsin. Smaller fractions of the same troupe founded colonies in the neighboring hamlet of Freistadt in the town of Mequon, and in Watertown. April 7, 1846, three months after the town had been born and baptized, the first town meeting was held. It appears to have been looked at as a most important affair, for 43 voters were present—evidently the entire voting population. It was in the turbulent times of the quarrel about the seat of the county's offices, and Jackson had its hands in the pie. The Poor Farm already lay within the borders of the town. Why not move the other offices onto the grounds and have everything together? The intentions were excusable and the arguments plausible, but the older towns laughed at the little shaver who tried to put on father's big hat. But regardless of the scoffs they unanimously voted for the removal of the county seat to the town of Jackson. The meeting was held in the home of L. Topliff who was the clerk. He also was the first to be elected chairman of the town. It was decided to levy $100, of which $75 were for general expenses and $25 for schools. Thus the town began to manage its affairs.

Town Kewaskum.—The territory comprised in this town originally belonged to the town of West Bend, as was set forth in an act of the Legislature of January, 1846. In 1847 it was separated and received

the name of North Bend, the Milwaukee river which is flowing with many windings through the town being the sponsor. In 1849 its name was changed to Kewaskum, in honor of an Indian chief who lived there and was highly esteemed. In 1844 William P. Barnes and his wife settled in the town, and the couple are considered the first settlers. The first town meeting in the town of North Bend was held on April 6, 1847, in the home of the first settlers mentioned. Twenty-six voters congregated. The minutes of the meeting are still extant. They read as follows:

"At the annual town meeting, held at the house of William P. Barnes, in the town of North Bend, Washington county., T. W., April 6, 1847, the friends who were there organized by calling Harry N. Strong to the chair, and appointing Joshua Bradley, clerk. The meeting being called to order, the following motions were made and carried in the affirmative:

"First.—That the next annual town meeting is to be held at the house of Ferdinand Dagling, on Section Number 21.

"Second.—That town officers receive for their services $1 per day where the price is not fixed by law.

"Third.—That the town raise one-eighth of one per cent for the benefit of schools in the town.

"Fourth.—That we, or the town raise one-eighth of one per cent, to be applied to roads in the town.

"Fifth.—That Samuel Ladd serve as Overseer of Highways in the town of North Bend till others are appointed.

"Sixth.—That we raise $75 to pay officers and to bear the necessary expenses of the town.

"Seventh.—That the Supervisors accept no account unless it is itemized, dated and sworn to.

"April 9, 1847.

JOHN S. VAN EPS, *Town Clerk.*"

In the same house in the same year two elections were held: September 6 for territorial and county officers, and November 29 for delegates to the constitutional convention at Madison in which the fundamentals of the state-to-be Wisconsin were laid down. The first election in the newly baptized town of Kewaskum was held on April 2, 1850, in the home of Nathan Wheeler. He also was the first postmaster. It proved to be void because it was held outside of the town limits, and the elected chairman J. T. VanVechten was refused the vote in the session of the County Board. Matters were set right in another election.

Town Polk.—The first settler of this town was William Williamson. Timothy Hall, the first settler of Town Hartford, says of him: "At the time (in 1843) I found William Williamson five miles away from my place toward Milwaukee; he was the first settler of Town Polk. In November of the following year Densmore W. Maxon came and settled on Cedar creek where he still lives." The entries essentially corroborate his statements. Williamson who uses here the given name of James took up his forty acres on Aug. 7, 1843, and on Dec. 7, 1844, Densmore W. Maxon took up his forty, to which in March, 1845, he added another forty. Maxon was a young surveyor who in 1843 had settled in the town of Mequon and with his instruments had explored the country east. On the bank of the Cedar creek, the volumned outlet of the Cedar lakes, he bought a piece of land and built a dam and a sawmill. His next neighbor was Kewaskum, a noble chief of the Pottawatomies. Both men united in a lasting friendship. Prior to the year 1846 a large part of the fertile land traversed by ranges of low hills was sold, but little settled. In 1847 the clearing began on a larger scale, and in the next few years the woods of oak, maple, beech, and hickory fairly resounded with the ax-strokes of the pioneers. The biggest entries of land in the town were made by B. Schleisinger Weil, the founder of Schleisingerville. In December, 1845, he took up nearly two thousand acres —the best part of the northwest quarter of the town—in the name of his son Jules and his wife Adelaide. The first town meeting was held on April 7, 1846. The minutes of it are lost, but from the proceedings of the first session of the County Board it is evident that the first supervisors of the town were D. W. Maxon, Silas Wheeler and John Detling. Jacob Everly was the first treasurer, and C. B. Covender was the first clerk and school commissioner. After the removal of the latter, John Rix was appointed clerk, and Andrew Dunn school commissioner. The proceedings further show that the first town meeting was held in the home of John Rix, for the use of which, together with the light used, he was reimbursed with $1.50. There existed five taverns in the town in 1846; they were conducted by Jacob Berwind on Section 26, Peter Brenner on Section 25, Julius Schleisinger on Cedar lake, Nikolaus Guth on Section 28, and Emanuel Mann on Section 35. The oldest extant poll list, that of the November election of 1846, contains the names of 21 voters.

Town Richfield.—The first one to turn his eyes to the arable clay soil of the town of Richfield, dotted in its southwestern part by morainic hills, was Samuel Spivey. On May 31, 1841, he bought 160

acres of Government land in Section 36, but it is not known that he ever settled on it. July 6, 1841, Jacob Snyder had 40 acres in Section 35 entered, and about his settlement on the land there is no doubt. He is considered the first settler of the town, and for almost a year he also was the only one. In the fall of 1842 fifty odd entries were made. In 1843 the tide of German immigration began to find its way into the town, and two years later little Government land was left. Town Richfield was incorporated on January 21, 1846. A few resolutions of the first town meeting have come upon us. They read:

"*Resolved,* By the citizens of the town of Richfield, in annual town meeting, held at the house of Zachariah Fuller, April 7, 1846: (First), that it is our duty and it shall be our aim to practice strict economy in the government and management of our town affairs, and that our motto is 'the greatest good to the greatest number,' and in order to carry out these principles, therefore,

"*Resolved (Second),* That the pay and fees of the officers of the town shall be as follows, to-wit: Supervisors, Commissioners of Highways, Commissioners of Common Schools, and Assessors shall receive each $1 a day, and no more, for every day necessarily employed on the business of the town, and that the Town Clerk shall receive the like sum of $1 per day when the business is such that it can be calculated by the day; in all other cases he shall receive for all necessary writing on town business six cents per folio, and the committee of investigation shall order that the resolution be altered in such manner as to convey the same meaning in a less number of words; they shall make such revocation in the charges as they shall deem fit. The Collector shall receive for his services 5 per cent on all money by him paid into the Town Treasurer. The Treasurer shall receive for his services 2 per cent for all money received by him, and 1 per cent for all money by him paid out.

"*Resolved (Third),* That in all surveys of roads, that pay shall not be allowed to more than four persons, to wit: a Surveyor, two Chainmen and a Marker.

"*Resolved (Fourth),* That we will raise $80 to pay the expense of the town for the ensuing year.

"In addition to the above $80, $70 more was voted for at special town meeting, held at the house of Philip Laubenheimer, at 1 o'clock, the 6th day of May, 1846.

"Attest.

MICHAEL FOGARTY, *Town Clerk.*"

The style and slips in the above are those of the original. The chairman of the first meeting was Balthus Mantz. Tradition says that in the meeting the first indemnity amounting to nine dollars was paid to Gustavus Bogk, a pioneer. His wagon on which he had packed his earthly belongings, tipped over on the Fond du Lac Road, whereby a stove and other things were broken. He blamed the poor condition of the road for his mishap, and the town fathers agreed with him and allowed for the damage. It is a historical fact, therefore, that Gustavus Bogk had the first tip-over in the town. The first church in the town was built of logs by Catholic pioneers in 1845 and dedicated to St. Hubertus. The first priests were Revs. Meyer, Kundig and Obermueller. Another log church, that of St. Augustine, was started soon afterwards by another settlement of German Catholics.

Town Trenton.—As far back as 1836 the forest-clad undulations of this town, between which the Milwaukee river in many windings ate its way, attracted the attention of speculators. The land near the river bank, which now is the site of the village of Newburg, was especially desirable. Here Solomon Juneau, the founder of Milwaukee, Michael Anthony Guista, Charles Hunt, M. C. Johnson, James Duane Doty, Joseph R. Ward and others bought land on which they never settled nor changed anything of its primeordeal appearance. Only the realty records give notice of the erstwhile owners. It was nine years later, in 1845, when the first real settlers arrived. They were: Peter Nuss, Ferdinand Nolting, Patrick Keown, Michael Bower, Edwin R. Nelson, Thomas Jessup, Moses Young, Emanuel Mann, Christopher Long and Fred Firstenberger. The vanguard on the spot, the main force of the pioneers, with axes and ox carts, brought up in the following year. In the years 1847 and 1848 the remainder of the land was settled. In the winter of 1847 Newburg, the most important village of the township, was founded by Barton Salisbury. He was busy getting the village of Barton, some ten miles up the Milwaukee river, started, and sent a man by the name of Watson down to a place where the river's rapids invited some captain of industry, with directions to build a log house. Into this Salisbury moved with his wife in 1848. He built a dam, a saw mill, a grist mill, and also an ashery in which the potash gained by the settlers from the vast ash-piles of their clearings was converted into pearlash. Salisbury was joined by two of his nephews. Under his direction some more buildings were put up and it was at the construction of the first hotel that a poor rafter broke under his feet, and he fell and

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came to a tragic death. The first town meeting was held on April 4, 1848, in the house of John Smith. The chairman was James H. Watson, and the clerk John A. Douglas. For roads $50 were appropriated, for the support of the poor $25, for general expenses $200, and for schools "as much as the law allows." A special tax was imposed on each freeholder for every eighty acres of land, consisting of five days road work, or five dollars in cash. As a polltax each had to put in two days' work for the community. The first supervisors were John A. Douglas, Reuben Salisbury, and Turner Bailey. The first town clerk was Frederick Balch, the first treasurer Eli L. Hurd, and the first justices were Frederick Leson and James H. Watson. The office of the "Sealer of Weights" that since sank into obscurity was held by John A. Douglas. In the first general election, held in the town in November, 1848, 58 votes were cast.

Town Wayne.—The northwestern quadrangle of the county map was named Town Wayne. The settlement of the wooded, undulating country dotted with numerous steep gravel hills and stretching west of the morainic ridges began in 1846. On June 8, 1846, Alexander W. Stow took up the first eighty acres. In the fall of the year several other pioneers arrived. Among the first ones was a German, Konrad Schleicher. He on Feb. 1, 1847, had three tracts of forty acres each in Section 28 entered under his name, and brought his wife and two children out from Milwaukee to his big estate in the wilds. He left them in the care of his brother-in-law and returned to the city to work and save up a little capital to run the farm with. They began to clear the land and the woman put in her solid share of the work. An experience of her's throws a spot-light on the hardships these pioneers had to wrestle with. She needed flour to bake bread, and walked nine miles to get it. With a sackfull placed on her head—a practice which the peasant women of the fatherland, who carry large baskets and jugs filled with butter, eggs, milk, etc., for miles to the next market-place, still follow—she started for home. At one place she had to cross a creek swollen with heavy rains, which she could not ford. There lay a tree athwart the water, and on hands and knees, pushing the sack carefully before her, she managed to crawl over, and for a time she again could stuff the hungry mouths of her family. In the house of Patrick Conolly the first town meeting was held on April 1, 1848. Eleven voters were present—hardly enough to fill the offices. They chose A. S. McDowell for chairman; he also served as street commissioner and justice of the peace. The salary of the officers was fixed at $1 a day.

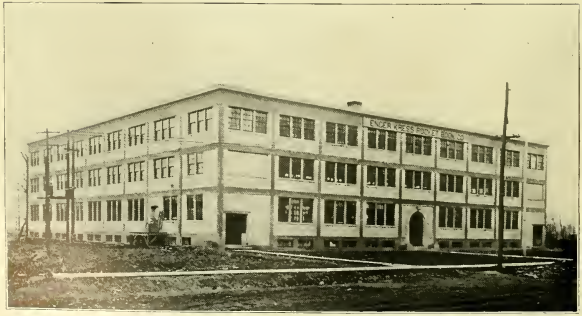
$10 were appropriated to the poor fund, and $75 for general expenses. The latter sum seemed to some of them too weighty a burden for the young community, but after a long squabble in which the epithets "extravagant" and "stingy" were liberally exchanged, it was carried by a vote of six to five. Until 1850 the town was mostly settled by Yankees and Irishmen. Then the German pioneers came in larger numbers, and they kept on a-coming and buying land of the first settlers, or taking up the rest of the homestead land, until the township was almost entirely peopled by Germans.

Town West Bend.—The original town of West Bend, as divided off by the Legislature on January 20, 1846, included the areas of the towns of Barton, Trenton, Farmington and Kewaskum which have since gone in the administrative business for themselves. The area was trimmed several times until it was reduced to its present size. As the first settlers of the town M. A. T. Farmer and Isaac Verbeck are set down. Both hailed from Pennsylvania and were related to each other. In the spring of 1845, they with their wives, children, and two thousand pounds of baggage arrived in Waukesha county, not far from the border line of Washington county, where two brothers of Verbeck had already settled. From there the restless Isaac undertook a cruise into Washington county. Like Columbus he did not trust his good luck altogether, for he had heard of beautiful lakes and land farther east. On the way he spent a night in a wigwam among hundred fifty odd Indians. Here he became a witness of the Indian's sense of justice. A German had shot a deer which had been hunted by some Indians. One of them was greatly nettled at the German's claim of the booty. He retired to the woods and fired at the German without hitting him, whereupon the latter answered the shot and killed his adversary. The other Indians who carried the body away entirely sanctioned the action of the German, saying that "John" who was known as a "bad Indian" had received what he deserved. When on the following morning Isaac from the wigwam overlooked the prairie, the chief stepped to his side and said: "White man, walk on!" And he walked on and came into the vicinity south of West Bend. He liked the country so well that he took up land and settled on it with his brothers and his brother-in-law Farmer. They put up the first shacks in the town. Besides these settlers the following arrived in the years 1845-46: The Alsacian Moses Weil and his family, the innkeeper G. N. Irish, the Rusco brothers, Jehiel H. Baker, Walter Demmon, the Young brothers with their families, Daniel Freer, Edward Helm, Elder

Babcock, James L. Bailey, the blacksmith Sinn, and others. Like other places, the city of West Bend is indebted to the Milwaukee river for its existence. The swiftly running water offered a strong inducement for a sawmill and a gristmill. Byron Kilbourn of Milwaukee on an exploration trip through the county noticed the excellent waterpower, and he and two other Milwaukeeans (James Kneeland and Dr. E. B. Wolcott) bought land along the river bank. This was in the fall of 1845. In the following year a dam and a sawmill were built, and in 1848 the clang of a gristmill joined the intermittent buzz of the band saw. They turned out lumber for houses and flour for bread, the two most necessary staples of the pioneers, and so the work of building up the future county seat could begin. The voters held their first town meeting on April 7, 1846, in the house of Isaac Verbeck. The minutes of that meeting have been lost. But a few recollections of it have come upon us: That the meeting didn't know exactly how to constitute themselves; that finally somebody swore in somebody else as clerk, and he in turn swore in the election officers; that Barton Salisbury was chosen chairman, Verbeck secretary, and Farmer treasurer. There is a difference of opinion as to whether a coffee pot or an old tallow candle box was used to collect the ballots. Between thirty and forty votes were cast.

FIRST STATE BANK OF WEST BEND

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE CITY OF WEST BEND



ENGER KRESS POCKET BOOK COMPANY, WEST BEND

CHAPTER VII

FOUNDERS OF "BURGS"

Barton.—The original name of Barton was Salisbury's Mills, which, after the retreat of the numerous Yankee population, was translated by the incoming Germans with "Salzburg." The founder of the village was Barton Salisbury. On a surveying trip in the fall of 1845 he discovered the strong current of the Milwaukee river at the place. It looked to him like an invitation to build a mill on the bank. The surroundings, too, seemed to be predestined by Nature for the site of a village. He at once got busy and started to build a log hut. Some settlers who had located a little way south came up to help him. They found him and two other men cutting down trees which two oxen dragged to the lot. During the fall and winter several other pioneers arrived, among them Charles and Foster Buck, James Frazer, John Douglas, Martin Foster, Rev. Bela Wilcox, W. P. Barnes and the Danford family. Mrs. Danford was the first white woman who put her foot on the ground of the village. Ere the spring of 1846 blew into the land, Salisbury had his sawmill humming. In 1847 the big flouring mill of Edward and William Caldwell was finished. Thus the seed was planted out of which the village did grow—to use a trope. The last named brothers, in 1846, fitted up the first general store. Their stock, the "fall line of goods," they brought from Milwaukee on an ox cart. On their way home they in West Bend met Moses Weil who was just putting up the first store building of that place. Barton had become a "business center" ahead of the future county seat. The first school teacher was Rev. Wilcox. He did not have to pass a teacher's examination. School commissioner Young simply asked him to write out his certificate himself, which the school board signed. The reverend schoolmaster was also the first postmaster. The official name of the postoffice was "Salisbury Mills Post Office." The mail was carried from and to Cedar creek, the nearest railroad station at that time, by Wm. Ellis "in a pouch made of W. P. Barnes' vest pocket." For that reason

it was called the "Vest-Pocket Mail." The first sermon was held by a Rev. Traine in the schoolhouse which was a board shack originally built by Salisbury for his own use. The first congregation, of the Presbyterian creed, was organized by Rev. Elliot of Milwaukee. For want of a better edifice he sometimes had to preach in the—sawmill. In 1853 the congregation built a church. The first saloon was opened by Martin Foster. On Christmas day, 1857, Father Rehrl held the first Catholic service. September 30 previous, Bishop Henni of Milwaukee had laid the corner stone for the first Catholic church. Father Rehrl also founded a convent of the Sisters of St. Agnes. The convent since has been discontinued, and the low building with its boulder walls and Gothic windows is now used partly as a dwelling and partly as a stable. In 1855, ten years after the founding, Barton had 1,095 inhabitants. It had considerably more than West Bend at that time. As the years went by the tide turned.

Boltonville.—This village was founded in 1854 on the Stony creek in the town of Farmington. In its baptism it received the surname of Harlow Bolton, a settler. The first house, a store, was built by Horace Smith. Following him, E. A. Duncan erected a sawmill on a tributary of the Stony creek. He made improvements on it as necessity demanded and his means allowed him. Next came a gristmill which Bolton & Schuler built on the bank of the Stony creek, and which also in course of time was enlarged and improved. In 1858 Bolton put up a store building. By and by other tradesmen, blacksmiths, wagon makers, cobblers, harness makers, etc., arrived and fitted up their stands. A school saw to the education of the children, and a church—"for man does not live of bread alone"—catered to the spiritual wants.

Hartford.—The founders of the city of Hartford were the Rossman brothers, James, George and Charles, and Nic Simon. As has been said in the chapter on "The Vanguard of the Pioneers," they were induced by Simon, a German settler, to come over from Prairieville, now Waukesha. James and George arrived in the summer of 1844, immediately bought forty acres about the rapids of the Rubicon river, built a dam in the fall of that year, and had a sawmill running early in 1845. In 1846 Charles joined his brothers and built a grist mill which had three runs of stones and did a fine business. Simon felled the first tree and built the first log house in the village. In April, 1846, Hiram H. Wheelock arrived from Oconomowoc and put up the first general store. It was 12x18 feet in size. The year following, Reuben S. Kneeland came and formed a partnership with

Wheelock, whereupon the firm built larger quarters, this time 20x40 feet in size. They also started an ashery which proved very profitable. The settlement soon became the central trading point for the country a score of miles around. Other early settlers who came before the incorporation of the village in 1846, were Joel F. Wilson, John Rumrill, Christopher Truax, Ralph Freeman, Isaac Maxfield, Chester Ewers, Warren Sargent, John D. Morey, Henry Washburn, John G. Chapman, E. O. Johnson, Calvin S. Wilson, Francis Willmuth, C. Smith and genial and generous John Barney. A vivid picture of what Hartford looked like in its first years is presented in the following extract from a letter of Mr. Bissel, an old settler, published in the "Washington County Republican" of March 16, 1881:

"I first saw the village of Hartford in the spring of 1845, coming in by the south road. After a walk of twenty-five miles, just at sundown, we came out into a broad chopping of some two or three acres, extending along the west side of the present Main street, from the corner mentioned, to the river. Just north of the present brick hotel and nearly opposite Wheelock, Denison & Co.'s store, stood one log house, occupied by E. O. Johnson who gladly fed and piloted land-lookers, for a consideration. After a few months, he put on more style, built a small addition, got a bottle of whisky, painted "Noster House" on a small board with iron ore, nailed it to a tree in front of the house, and thus commenced the hotel business in Hartford. He used to inform those of us not so well educated that he had studied Latin, and that 'noster' meant 'our.' At the time just spoken of, the frame of the sawmill was up; not a stroke had been done toward putting the machinery in place, or on the dam. There was a small house by the river, nearly opposite the parsonage, where the man who had put up the frame of the sawmill had stayed, but no family had occupied it. On the lot way out in the woods, now owned by J. C. Dennison, Ralph Freeman had put up the body of a house, but no one had yet lived in it.

"In the southwest part of the town were the families of Julius Shepherd, John Rumrill and John Graham, both of the latter families living in one house, and Henry Winters and Thompson Harper in another. These families came in the fall of 1844, by way of Milwaukee and Neosho road, leaving that road at or near Cherry Hill.

"Going east from the mill, the first house was John Brasier's on the bank of the lake. He could have been there but a short time, and made or bought little furniture, for, in coming from Milwaukee, and getting belated, I stopped with them over night, they taking down

the outer and only door for a supper-table. On the east side of the lake was Fred Hecker, an old bach, living in an Indian bark wigwam, and just south of him were two sailors, also old baches, but they stayed but a short time. About one mile further east was the family of John Mowry, and a little north of him his brother-in-law, Churchill, on the farm so long, and perhaps yet, owned by Christopher Smith. North of him and well toward the north side of the town, were the families of Deacon Chapman, Chris Truax and Cornelius Gilson. I am not sure whether Chester Ewer, Isaac Maxfield and the Pulfords were here then or not, if not, they came very soon afterward. Nicholas Simon had selected his farm but had not commenced work on it. These families embraced all, or nearly all, here at that time. In the northwest quarter of the town, not a settler had yet located. Wagons had come in as far as the mill, or Rossman's mill, as it was called, but no wagon had crossed the river. I drove the first wagon across, turning down the hill nearly where the Mill House stood so long, and perhaps does yet, and crossing about half way down between the gristmill and the foot of the tail-race. This was not a good crossing, and another was opened just below the sawmill, which was used until the first bridge was built by Almon Washburn, for $25. The first road was the old Milwaukee and Fond du Lac road which crossed the northeast corner of the town. The next was the Territorial road from Grafton, Ozaukee county, to Hustis Rapids, now Hustisford, in Dodge county, both being large and important points, in future prospects, being the present road through the village east and west."

Jackson.—In 1848 Franz Reis, a young German of twenty-seven summers, acquired a preëmption on an area of land on which subsequently the village of Jackson arose. The year before, he had immigrated from Germany, and was almost penniless. Bodily vigor, coupled with courage and determination, were his capital. When he had saved up a little money, he bought forty acres of land. To this he added one stretch after another, as his means would allow, until at last he owned four hundred acres of the finest soil in that vicinity. His domain he worked in the best way and with the best means of the pioneers. When the "air-line" railroad was built from Milwaukee to Fond du Lac, Franz Reis was not slow in offering to the company free of charge a right of way and a plot of ground for a depot, for he was aware of the advantage he would reap from a railroad that would pass through his farm and would stop right at his door. Not only would he be benefited by it, but likewise the entire

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, HARTFORD

MAIN STREET, LOOKING NORTH, HARTFORD

neighborhood. The offer was accepted, the rails were laid across his land, and a depot was built. Thus he became the founder of Jackson which was formerly called Riceville after his Englished surname, so that Americans could pronounce it correctly. On his farm the village was built. In 1873 he erected a large general store and saloon, and also an elevator, and around this nucleus the village grew. The founder had six children, of which the three sons followed the footprints of their father. He died in 1878.

Kewaskum.—The first pioneer who built a log house on the bank of the Milwaukee river, on the site of the present-day village of Kewaskum, was J. H. Myers. It happened in 1852. In the same year F. W. Buchtel fitted up the first smithy, and in the fall, Myers constructed a primitive sawmill on the river bank, where the rapids promised a fine water power. In 1854 the latter also began the erection of a flouring mill which was completed in 1856. The first frame house was raised by Henry P. Eames; it was a structure of a story and a half, and stood close to the river, south of Main street-to-be. The next settler, William Pickel, lived one-half mile away. William Spicer kept the first store. In the spring of 1854 the Dutch Reformed organized the first congregation. They started out with four members, and their pastor was Rev. M. Davenport. In 1855 a Sunday school was added. The Catholics built a church in 1862, the Methodists in 1866, and the Lutherans in 1868. A lodge, Kewaskum Lodge, No. 101, I. O. O. F., was organized Feb. 4, 1860. Their meetings the members held at first in English, later substituting German. After a while, the lodge disjoined, and since the restoration on Feb. 2, 1876, the English tongue is again used in the meetings, although many of the members are of German descent. June 2, 1878, the Kewaskum Turnverein was organized. The society flourished for years, but went out of existence long ago. With the advent of the railway to Fond du Lac, the village developed a vigorous growth. In its name, the name of the noble Indian chief Kewaskum is perpetuated. His grave near the village is pointed out to this day, and attempts are made to have it preserved.

Mayfield.—A native of the German part of Switzerland, Andreas Reiderer, was the founder of this little village. He named it after his birthplace Maienfelden, translated into English. In 1851 he was joined by another pioneer, George F. Fleischmann, and in the spring of 1852 the two men platted the village, laid out the main street and the side streets, and named them. On his land, on the bank of the Cedar creek, Reiderer built a sawmill. The baby village had a struggle to hold its own and to keep the plow away from its empty

blocks, and up to now it is but a quiet hamlet. When Joseph Katz and his partner, Jacob Pfeil, opened up a general store, the name Katzbach came up, and because many of the inhabitants, and also many outsiders, took a fancy to it, the original name which was certainly much more poetic, was almost done away with, to the chagrin of the bland Swiss founder who, together with both of the storekeepers, John Metz the shoemaker, and a blacksmith whose name is no longer known, for many years entertained hopes for a radiant future of the place. In 1859 Mayfield was made a postoffice, and the first postmaster was John Toedly. Once a week the mail was brought over from Cedar Creek. But when Jackson, situated one mile east, got to be a railroad station, trade mostly drifted thither. The out-of-the-way hamlet withered, and its streets, planned for a flourishing community, are well-nigh empty and deserted.

Newburg.—The founder of Newburg was Barton Salisbury, an Anglo-Saxon who in the first act of our civic drama played the most conspicuous part, and the most tragic too. When he had founded the village of Barton, farther up the Milwaukee river, he in the winter of 1847-48 sent one of his workingmen by the name of Watson to a place where now the village of Newburg complaisantly spreads, to build a log house. On his exploring trip up-stream he had noticed the swift current of the river at that particular place, and he intended to make use of the water power. In the spring of 1848 he came to the place himself, built a dam, a sawmill, and a gristmill. He then erected an ashery, or an establishment for the manufacture of pearlash out of potash. The latter the settlers extracted from the immense ash piles on their clearings, for the brush and useless wood was burned up to get it out of the way. The potash thus gained was a by-product which the needy pioneer gladly turned into ready cash at the ashery. These were the beginnings of Newburg. The founder was assisted by two nephews who shared their uncle's vim and push. They built some of the first houses, among them the first hotel, the Webster House. At the construction of the latter, Barton Salisbury lost his life. He was working on the roof, when one of the rafters broke and he fell down into the basement. He was mortally injured and died soon afterwards. Fate reached him at the early age of 36 years. After having founded other places, he intended to settle here permanently and make Newburg the most important place in the county. Prematurely his life's thread was cut off, and the vision of a singularly energetic and enterprising spirit did not materialize.

Richfield.—With the founding of this village the name of Philipp Laubenheimer is inseparably associated. His bearer was born in Hesse-Darmstadt on March 23, 1803. In 1842 he was seized by the great migratory wave which swept the northwestern and middle parts of Europe and which finally landed him in the wilderness on the site of the future village of Richfield. He was accompanied by his wife and seven children. For the first two weeks the family camped beneath a spreading tree, until the log house was finished. Soon afterwards his wife and child died. They were the first white people buried in the village. The old Fond du Lac Road ran through his land, and Laubenheimer conceived the idea that a tavern might be made to pay. He accordingly opened one up, and after a while put in a supply of needles, coffee and sugar, thus making a start in the store business. When room was lacking he built an addition to his log house. He had to do that several times. His house came to be the meeting place of the German settlers of the vicinity. Laubenheimer was the first German who kept an inn and a store in Washington county. He created the commercial center of the surrounding country, and when in 1855 the La Crosse Railroad was built and led right through his land, the stability of his business was assured. He offered a plot to the railroad company on which they could build a depot, and this was another good move of his. The gift was accepted. Later he erected a large store building of boulders and brick. His second wife was Mrs. Annie M. Arnet of Germantown, who bore him five children. He died in 1878. Laubenheimer was a close friend of Solomon Juneau, one of the founders of Milwaukee. The two men often met. Juneau enjoyed great esteem among the Indians and was very influential with them. This relation the redskins who were still numerous in the settlement conferred on his friend Laubenheimer.

Schleisingerville.—The Romulus of the "City of the Seven Hills," Schleisingerville,—but without the stigma of manslaughter which adheres to that historic name,—was B. Schleisinger Weil, a German-Alsacian and a member of the Semitic family of nations. In December, 1845, he bought much Government land in the town of Polk, on 527 acres of which he platted the village of Schleisingerville. A merchant dyed in the wool, he first built a store and a dwelling. His assortment of merchandise comprised everything the settlers could make use of. And these in return fetched him everything their land would produce. This way the place very early became the most important mart for many miles around. Blacksmiths, shoemakers,

wagonmakers, and other artisans settled here. A hotel was built to accommodate the traveling public. Then two tanners, George Ippel and Thomas Jenner, arrived and started a tannery. Weil later on built a distillery. It is also due to his untiring efforts that the La Crosse Railroad, now the St. Paul, was run through the place. When in 1855 the track had reached Schleisingerville, he invited a large number of prominent Milwaukeeans to a sumptuous feast, the expenses of which he paid out of his own pocket. Among his guests were Stoddard Judd, president of the railroad, Judge Larrabee, Mayor James B. Cross, Moritz Schoeffler, and Harrison Ludington. When the train pulled in, an artillery salute was fired off. The carousal in the upper story of the hotel, which followed, was a favorite topic of the town gossip for many years afterwards. The Milwaukeeans fairly gulped Weil's hospitality. They missed the return train. Late in the evening a special train arrived, on which their host packed them with difficulty, and which carried the merry crowd back to the Cream City. Until 1860 Weil remained in the place which he had founded and which bears part of his name. He then moved to the shore of Big Cedar lake, a few miles away, where he owned a fine home, later moving to West Bend, and finally to Milwaukee. Soon after Schleisingerville had become a railroad station, Lehman Rosenheimer, another merchant, arrived on the scene of business activities in the infant village. He in 1856 built a large store, and besides did much cattle and grain buying. Five of his six sons followed the footprints of their father. The advent of the house of Rosenheimer marked another era of advancement for Schleisingerville. Among the early business men of the place the name of John Pick, Sr., also stands out prominently. The first church was erected by the Catholics in 1862. In 1863 the Lutherans reared their place of worship and after it had burned down in 1866 they and the Methodists had a church in common until the former built a new one in 1872. The village was incorporated in 1869. In 1868 the Odd Fellows organized a lodge, and in 1877 a Turnverein stepped into existence, but went out of it again, long ago.

West Bend.—The attractive site of West Bend with its frame of green hills and the audaciously swung bend of the Milwaukee river in the valley, could well point to an idealist as the founder of the city. But probably very few cities have been founded by such people. Here, too, the prime motive was a very material one: the strong current of the river which warranted an excellent water power for mills. In the summer of 1845 E. N. Higgins secured a preëmption on

NEW PUBLIC SCHOOL, SCHLEISINGERVILLE

STREET SCENE, SCHLEISINGERVILLE

a stretch of land along the rapids. Soon afterwards Byron Kilbourn of Milwaukee came along, stopped at the same place, and was delighted with the mill site. He went back to Milwaukee, got James Kneeland and Dr. E. B. Wolcott interested in the enterprise, and the trio bought eight eighty-acre tracts of land adjoining Higgins's holdings, and made him a partner. That was in the fall of 1845. Before the year slipped away, the surveyor Jasper Vlieth of Milwaukee had finished the plat of West Bend. On his own expense, E. B. Wolcott piled up a dam and built a sawmill and also a gristmill with the stipulation that the water power was to belong to him. The dam and the sawmill were finished in 1846, and the gristmill in 1848. The sawmill was rented by George N. Irish, and the gristmill was rented by Daniel Cotton and his brother. Meanwhile the settlers had come in platoons. In the summer of 1845 Isaac Verbeck took up land on the spot which later was nicknamed "Battle Creek" in commemoration of a family feud which came off there. He and M. A. T. Farmer had with their families moved from Pennsylvania to Waukesha county where two brothers of the former, Joseph and William Verbeck, had already settled. But they all liked the West Bend country better, which Isaac on his wanderings had come across and admired. So they, with two thousand pounds of luggage and furniture brought along from the East moved to the land of their preference. Among the luggage was a big chest which the practical Yankees had constructed of four doors from their homes in the Keystone state. When it was taken apart, each one had a door for his shack. They moved into their temporary abodes in the beginning of November. In January, 1846, Jacob E. Young arrived on foot. It was on a cold evening when he halted at Verbeck's shanty, coming from the south. The next morning his nimble-tongued daughter Jeanette told him of the land along the river bank. He took a look at it, and on the same afternoon hiked to Milwaukee where on the following day he appeared in the land office and bought a quarter-section of land, and in the office of Kilbourn, Wolcott & Co. appropriated two lots in the village. He paid everything with gold coin, having one thousand dollars of the precious metal on his person. In the land office he in his forgetfulness left his bag of gold lay. But the officer was an honest soul, and when Young came in distress for his treasure, he handed it back to him with an earnest admonition. In the spring he built himself a roomy log house. In the fall his brother Christian arrived with his family and his mother. The aforesaid George N. Irish arrived in 1846 from Cedar creek and erected a log house in which he also

kept a tavern which enjoyed quite a renown in pioneer days. He and Verbeck boarded the mechanics from Milwaukee, who erected and fitted up the mills. The log-house inn later developed into the "American House," the first hotel of West Bend. In August, 1846, Moses Weil arrived. He was born in 1798 in the former French province of Alsace, and, when in Paris, had witnessed the return of Napoleon I from the battle of Waterloo. He built the first frame house on the "Sharp Corner," and opened up the first general store. The lumber for it his son Paul hauled from Milwaukee on wagons drawn by oxen, and his assortment of goods he got in the same way. Of other early settlers may he mentioned: Jehiel H. Baker the merchant, and William Wightman the innkeeper, both arriving from Michigan in the summer of 1846; B. Goetter who in the spring of 1849 opened up the first brewery and later erected the "Washington House," one of the largest and finest hotels in the state at the time, and for many years the preferred rendezvous of the German pioneers; John Wagner who came in 1848, and John Potter the merchant, who came in 1849; and William H. Ramsey who was the first male school teacher and taught the village school in the winter of 1847-48.

Young America.—This hamlet was founded in 1851 by Morris Wait, when he harnessed the rushing waves of the Milwaukee river with a dam and made the stored-up power run his sawmill. The mill was, according to pioneer notions, an up-to-date plant, but hardly had it "yanked out" lumber for three hours, when a fire started and consumed the building to the ground. It almost seemed as though that was the end of the village. But five years later, in 1856, it received another and stronger impetus, when Cook & Elliott built a flouring mill on the site of the burned sawmill. Again a fire frustrated the efforts of the town builders. On September 19, 1856, the mill, after being almost completed, burned down. But it was rebuilt at once, this time of brick. On August 10, 1857, the millstones turned for the first time. The mill had two sets of stones which daily could grind one hundred and fifty barrels of extra fine flour which found a ready market in Milwaukee. The mill owners also ran a cooper shop, manufacturing their own barrels. A bridge was built across the river, which was considered the finest piece of iron bridge engineering north of Milwaukee in those days. Soon after its completion, the mill was sold to A. W. Coe who also fitted up a general store. Shortly before the outbreak of the Civil war he sold the mill to W. P. Horton, and he in turn soon disposed of it to Fred Hart. The milling business had for some reason received

a kink, and several other owners vainly tried to bring it back on a paying basis. At last it was given up, and the mill was left to rust and crumble, and many other buildings shared the same fate. The place, once prosperous and promising, is today a very quiet and sequestered hamlet.

CHAPTER VIII

THE FIGHT FOR THE COUNTY SEAT

Because Washington county has some thirty namesakes in the Union, who all hit upon the happy idea of calling themselves after the Father of the Country, it is necessary to say that this particular one lies in Wisconsin. It contains 431 square miles and borders in the south on Waukesha county, in the west on Dodge county, in the north on Fond du Lac and Sheboygan counties, and in the east on Ozaukee county. The latter formerly was a part of Washington county, but since the legislative act of March 7, 1853, runs its own affairs. The separation was the result of a heated quarrel about the seat of the county's administration. In newly settled parts quarrels of this kind were a staple article.

When on December 7, 1836, the Legislature had created the county, Port Washington was made the county seat. Until 1840 the county belonged to the judicial circuit of Milwaukee county, and had also its administrative machinery run from there. When on August 13, 1840, by the Act of Organization it received its own administration, and Port Washington had fallen in decay and was almost deserted, the necessity of the removal of the county seat was pressing. Thus Grafton received the honor, which was formerly called Hamburg. But when on February 20, 1845, the county received its own court, plans were again ripe for the removal of the seat. This time four places, Port Washington, Cedarburg, Grafton, and West Bend, fought for the honor which also included material advantages, and because each one was bound to get it, and consequently none could get it, the administration led a kind of nomadic life; it was a county seat on wheels, meting out justice and decrees here and there, where it seemed best. From 1847 until the separation Port Washington again was the county seat.

In 1848 it was attempted to settle the burning question by a popular vote. Three elections were held, none of which brought the decision but plentiful were the accusations of foul play. Thereupon

the people asked the Legislature for help. That high body, instead of ordaining a county seat, divided the county in a northern and a southern half to the great surprise of the inhabitants. Those of the south half which received the name of "Tuskola" were to vote on the measure. They, of course, voted against the division. In 1852 a vote was taken on the question of whether Grafton or West Bend was to be the county seat. Grafton won out, but the election was annulled because at one place gross irregularities were traced. This was too much for the patience of the lawmakers at Madison, and on March 19, 1853, they cut the Gordian knot by dividing the county from the north to the south, to stay divided. The smaller eastern half was named Ozaukee county and received Port Washington as county seat, while the larger western half, with West Bend as county seat, kept the old name of Washington county.

Thus ended the thirteen years' fight for a county seat. The following skirmishes by the opposition, like the hiding of the realty records when the authorities of West Bend wanted to get them in Port Washington, could not change the law, and are a humorous aftermath of the affair.

CHAPTER IX

SOME INCIDENTS OF PIONEER LIFE

All old settlers who came in touch with the Indians agree that they were peaceable and friendly. There is no case known where a white man was harmed by a redskin. The following little story throws a flash light on the relations of the two so widely different races to each other, of which the Caucasian was nevertheless destined to supersede the Indian:

In the fall of 1847 three Yankee families (the names of the families were Curns, Chasty [little May's], and McCormack [little Billy's]) settled on a tract of land a half a mile north of the former County Poor Farm. They huddled in a single shanty built of rough boards until log houses would be finished. Shanties and tents were the first abodes of the pioneers. There were two children among the newcomers, five-year-old May and three-year-old Billy. One day at the frugal dinner they overheard their parents talk of buying chickens as soon as somebody would get to Milwaukee. At that time Milwaukee was the nearest place where the settlers could do their buying. At three o'clock the children came home to get their afternoon lunch, saying that they intended to go to Milwaukee to buy chickens. Nobody, however, took their babble serious, and no further attention was paid to them.

Night fell, but the children did not return to the shanty. The parents, plodding in their mind for an explanation, at length came to think that the little ones must have been in dead earnest when they talked of going to Milwaukee to buy chickens. Little May and little Billy had started on the way and were now undoubtedly lost somewhere in the wilderness. The anguish of the parents grew when hour after hour passed and the little tots were not found in the immediate vicinity of the settlement. The mother of May took her disappearance very hard, while the mother of Billy was less disconsolate although her boy was the younger one of the two. The few neighbors who had settled in the vicinity were aroused and helped to look for the chil-

dren. All night the neighborhood was searched with lanterns, but it was in vain. The following morning each one took a gun and the search was continued. They dispersed in different directions, and the one that found the little ones was to call. But the sun was low in the west, and not a trace of them had been found. Now one of the men proposed that two of them should go to a settlement near West Bend to get someone familiar with the Indian tongue. Thence they should go to the Indian village not far away and get some of the Indians to join in the searching party.

This was done. After the Indians had learned what was up, they sent one of their tribe into the pasture to get two ponies. Two lank "Injuns" mounted them, and accompanied by two of their keen-scented dogs and led by the three Whites, the party started toward the south. It was growing dark when they arrived at the settlement of the three families, and following the advice of the Indians who with the aid of signs made themselves intelligible, the search was postponed until the following morning.

With daybreak the Indians and the Whites set out. It did not take long until the party came to a brook in the soft bank of which the footprints of little shoes could easily be seen. The dogs sniffed at the traces and followed them in a northwesterly direction. The Indians could hardly keep up with them, let alone the Whites. The steeple chase hunt may have lasted for twenty minutes when the dogs barked. A moment later the Indians found the children. In a swamp, beside a fallen tree, they sat. Fatigue and hunger had brought them to the verge of death, for they had wandered about the woods for two nights and a day without anything to eat and without protection. To slake their thirst, the little girl drew water with the palm of her hand and drank, and in this way also let her younger companion in distress drink.

Who can describe the joy of the parents over the recovery of their children, after a state little short of despair? The mother of little May swooned when they laid her daughter into her arms. Her husband rewarded the Indians with a twenty dollar gold piece, a big sum in pioneer days. The father of little Billy loaded the Indian ponies to their carrying capacity with provisions. May and Billy grew up, the former probably with a dim recollection of the dreadful experience of her early youth, and both with a feeling of thankfulness for their Indian friends who had saved their life.

* * * * * * *

When the first settlers arrived in Washington county, the country

was a vast wilderness—the forest primeval covered its plains and hills. Few of the younger generation can form an idea of wild lands and the life on them. The woods were so dense that it was impossible to see farther than a few rods in any direction. No street led through them save a casual Indian trail, and for days one could wedge through the rank vegetation to find a miserable board shack with a hopeful pioneer in it. In night time no light from some farm house shimmered through the darkness at almost every stone throw, as now-a-days. Very often the traveler had to take night lodging in the seemingly endless wilds, no matter how much he dreaded it. Here is another story of those days:

It was in the spring of 1847. In the northern part of Town Fredonia, in the old county of Washington, a German had settled with his family. With united efforts they had cleared a small part of their homestead, when one morning, after some trees had been felled, the woman wanted to get the oxen to drag the logs away. One of them had a bell tied to his neck, the sound of which could be heard from the distance where the animals were grazing. She set out in the direction of the sound, while her husband continued his work. But some time passed and she had not come back. Uneasy he went to the shanty expecting to find her there. But he only found the baby which had been left all alone while the parents had gone to their hard day's work.

The mother had followed the sound of the bell and had lost her way. More and more she had deviated from the right direction, and it grew dark without her having found the way home. It was a weird night for the poor woman. The wild beasts howled around her, and to the anxiety which befalls everyone lost at night came the harassing thought of her nursing baby and her worried husband. The sleepless night passed. In the morning she reached the clearing of a young man who did not understand her German address. Her knowledge of English was confined to but a few words, but she succeeded in making him understand who her next neighbor was and that her home was near a little lake. The young settler offered the tired and hungry woman something to eat, and after she had rested awhile, he led her to the next lake in the town of Scott. They went around its entire shore but nowhere was a trace of a settlement. On the way back they met a settler who opined the lake to be Schwinn's lake in the southern part of the town of Farmington. They now started for that lake, the man walking ahead, clearing a way through the dense brush, and the woman following.

But night came again, and another day and another night, and the

home of the woman had not yet been found. On the third morning they came to Schwinn's lake, sore-footed, worn out, and almost starved, only to be disappointed again, for the settlement was not there. They now turned to the north, and after a walk of a few more miles arrived on the clearing of a German, Mr. Beger, who was acquainted with the neighbor of the woman and who brought her home.

Before she reached her home, she heard the woods echo with the voices of men, for her husband and some neighbors had not yet given up the search for her. When she stepped into her hut, the baby shouted lustily at her. The family was united again, after the wild had separated them for days.

* * * * * * *

As Washington county of today has a town which bears the name of an Indian chief, so a township of old Washington county, of that portion which was sliced off to end the fuss about the county seat, was named after an Indian chief's daughter. It is the town of Mequon. A pathetic story is told by an old settler of the life of that Indian maid. It was at the beginning of summer in 1845 when in the woods he met a young Indian and a pretty Indian girl. The former he had seen several times before. He was a spruce and friendly youth with whom he could lead a scanty conversation by means of signs. He showed him the ginseng root and other roots and tubers which were edible and savory, and formed a part of the Indian fare. He was not of the Pottawatomies who lived in the country about, but belonged to the tribe of the Menomonies who lived to the southwest, in the county of Waukesha. When he saw his white friend, he waved his hand at him to step closer. Pointing to himself he said: "Pewaukee;" and pointing to the girl he said: "Mequon." He then pointed to a bevy of wild pigeons which in those days were abundant in the woods, and his lips again uttered the word "Mequon." The settler concluded from this that the girl's name was "Mequon," and that the word meant "wild pigeon." It was probably the first time that one of the settlers of that section heard the word "Mequon." The settler learned that the girl was the only daughter of the old Pottawatomie chief Waubekee whose tribe had their village on the western bank of the Pigeon creek and the Milwaukee river, where the tepees snuggled behind a ridge which shielded them from the northwest winds and where running water was always at hand. When the southeastern part of the territory of Wisconsin was divided into counties and towns, the old pioneers chose the name of Mequon for their town, in honor of that beautiful

Indian princess. The original Indian name of Pigeon creek or Pigeon river was Mequonsippi, because its banks were the breeding place of innumerable wild pigeons. In the fall of 1845 the old chief Waubekee broke up camp and with his people moved north into the town of Fredonia where he stayed for a short time, and then moved farther north. The girl was seen several times later, but seemed to be in a very unhappy and run-down condition, and died shortly after the removal from Fredonia. Her lonely grave is said to be on the height skirting Elkhart lake. There is little doubt that Pewaukee and Mequon felt a strong liking for each other, that old Waubekee for some reason was opposed to a marriage, or had disposed otherwise of his daughter, and that she died of grief over her hopeless love. Pewaukee afterward was never seen again. The memory of the beautiful Indian maid still lingers in the parts where she once lived.

CHAPTER X

THE LEGEND OF HOLY HILL

The chains of hills which run through the county in a direction southwest toward south assume in the town of Erin the character of a miniature mountain country. They almost fill the eastern part of the township and give it a touch of ruggedness as bold as it is found nowhere else in the county. Surrounded by a retinue of lower hills rises the wooded cone of Holy Hill or Lapham's Peak or Hermit Hill —the vulgar sometimes call it the "Sugar Loaf"—to an altitude of 824 feet above Lake Michigan. If you add the height of Lake Michigan above sea level, 578 feet, you have a relative height of 1,402 feet. The hill is the second highest elevation in the state. But already its absolute height is quite imposing, and it is visible for miles around. It happened that a legend took hold of it, and for decades it has been a place of pilgrimage of the Catholics, and is known as such all over the state and far beyond its borders. A church decks its summit, and a monastery leans to its side, which is in charge of Carmelite monks. The legend on which the virtues and hopes of a pilgrimage to Holy Hill are founded and which may serve as a sample of the origin of places where the most helpless of humans still hope for help runs thus:

Many years ago it happened that a farmer was on his way home from the village of Hartford to his farm among the hills. It was late at night, the full moon had just risen, and at his approach from the west the hill with inky blackness stood bold against the silvery light of the eastern sky. The outlines of the hill were as sharp as those of a silhouette, and on its summit the farmer could discern the shape of a cross and of a human being kneeling in front of it. He may have watched the queer spectacle for an hour, when the devotee slowly rose and disappeared in the dark woods on the hillside. One morning soon afterwards the farmer again saw the strange being performing religious exercises on top of the hill.

The news of the arrival of the hermit soon spread through the

vicinage, and upon investigation it was found that he lived in a dugout made by himself in a crevice on the eastern side of the hill.

Nobody molested him. His only occupation seemed to consist of his pilgrimages to the summit and to prostrate himself in prayer. By and by he waxed more confidential with the people of the neighborhood, responding to their greetings, and casually entering on a talk about religious subjects. One farmer especially was favored with his trust, and to him he related his life story, the gist of which follows:

His name was François Soubrio. His birthplace was about twenty miles from Strassburg, in the former French province of Alsace. His parents belonged to the gentry of the country, and they intended their son for the priesthood. While he was studying, he fell in love with a prepossessing girl who lived not far from the convent where he prepared for his work in the vineyard of the Lord, and when he saw that she also loved him, he threw his vow of chastity to the winds and was publicly engaged to her. Whereupon he fell in disgrace with his family, and also incurred the ban of the church. To let the affair settle down a little, he bade his fiancée farewell with the promise to come back in a year. When at the end of the year he returned, he found that his love was as faithless as she was beautiful, and in a fit of maddening jealousy he killed her.

Thereupon he fled to America, landing in Quebec. He became a monk in one of the monasteries of that old Canadian city. Many years he spent in retirement, while the harpies of remorse were torturing his conscience for the break of his vow and the still greater sin of a rash murder. The only relief from his soul's pangs he found in prayer, in penance, and in the reading of old French manuscripts which he found in some dusty corner of his cell. Among the latter was a manuscript which appeared to have been the journal of Jacques Marquette during the summer and fall of 1673, and in which was a detailed account of his memorable trip with Louis Joliet on the Fox and Wisconsin rivers to the Mississippi, and back on the Illinois, and along the western shore of Lake Michigan to Green Bay, from where they had started. His attention was particularly focussed on the report of a side trip during the voyage. On his return Father Marquette had landed on the mouth of a creek, and after a good day's walk west had come to the foot of a steep, high and cone-shaped hill which he ascended, and at the top of which he built an altar of rubble and erected a cross. In the name of his patron saint, the Virgin Mary—thus the record read on—he dedicated the place as holy ground

for all times. After that he returned to the landing place of his boats and continued on his journey.

François, upon reading this, felt that now the way to the complete atonement of his sins had been pointed out to him. He fell on his knees and pledged himself to find that holy hill again, and to replace the cross on its summit, doubtless decayed long since, by a new one. The description of the shore, and a map sketched by Joliet and added to the handwriting, made it easy for him to find the place again. He set out for it, but was taken severely sick in Chicago, which interrupted his travel. Both of his legs were partly paralyzed. Crippled he finally reached the hill. It was late at night, and on his knees he crept through the dense underbrush up to the top where he spent the rest of the night in prayer to the Virgin Mary. With daybreak he arose rejuvenated and in the full possession of his former good health. The palsy had disappeared.

On the place where the wonderful cure was effected, François built a chapel of rough boards, and during the day and the night, often twice and three times, he wended his way up to pray. In the course of time a well-trodden path formed under his feet, at the side of which at certain distances he erected crosses before which he knelt on his way to the top and back. To do extreme penance he often made the way on his bare knees. The people of the vicinity, who had heard of his miraculous cure soon came to seek relief for their ailments at the shrine of the hermit.

For seven years François lived in his dugout which had a kind of vestibule built of rough boards and extending from the cleft. One day he had disappeared as mysteriously as he had come. A rumor claimed that he has afterwards been seen in Chicago. Imaginative minds also claimed that they occasionally saw his figure in the dusk, kneeling before one of the crosses at the foot path, or melting into the chapel where the relics of the former shrine were preserved.

CHAPTER XI

THE YANKEE ELEMENT

Immediately after the Indians had ceded their land to the government, the white race began to settle on it. The vanguard of the newcomers consisted mostly of Yankees from the eastern states, especially New York. As the east was overcrowded, the most hardy and daring ones looked for on outlet. It was the first time that the call of the West was heard and heeded. Wisconsin was a part of the vast Northwestern Territory that was very attractive to the colonists, although hardly anyone knew much of the country in which he was to cast his lines. One reason why Wisconsin appealed so much to them was the comparative ease with which it could be reached. They could go aboard some vessel in their home state, packed with provisions and necessaries for a few weeks, and sail over the Great Lakes, through the Strait of Mackinaw, and land in Milwaukee. The voyage was perilous, but they took it in the bargain; they were no milksops anyway. Some of them could trace their ancestors to the early English colonists, maybe to the pilgrims on the "Mayflower;" others were of a mixture of Dutch and English blood. Some brought swords or guns along which their forefathers had carried in the Revolutionary war, or papers of dismissal from the army, signed by George Washington himself—old mementos of the family history, which were carefully preserved. It may go without saying that they did not leave behind the ancestral pride of the New Englanders. The newly broken virgin soil of Washington county gave promise of rich harvests, while on the worn-out, meagre soil of their eastern farms they could barely eke out a living. They were not disappointed.

Being Americans by birth, and well versed in the language and government of the country, and being in the majority in almost every township, they naturally had to play the first fiddle in the local administration and politics. In American civics they were the instructors of their German fellow citizens. Long after their numbers had dwindled away, they were a powerful factor in public life, and very

respected. Their influence can be traced to this very day. Many rubs between the nationalities occurred in those early years, it is true, but they did not seriously disturb the development of the county. They were only like the sputterings of the metal in the melting pot before the amalgam is finished.

When the great tide of German immigration set in, most of the Yankees sold their land to the Germans and went farther west. The main reason for this lay in the Yankee's eye for a profit. The Germans offered him fivefold what he had paid for his land. He took the profit and bought cheap wild land in another section. Then the Yankee used more brain in farming and was constantly bent upon inventing devices that make toil lighter, while the German used more brawn, making the soil respond to his doggedly hard labor and what knowledge of better farming he brought over from the fatherland. Both could have learned from each other, but the Yankee decided not to enter into competition, or in a compromise. The time had not yet come.

In the annual meeting of the Washington County Old Settlers' Club, on February 22, 1907, a letter of Mrs. Elisabeth Maxon was read which deals with the life and the experiences of those earliest settlers. The most interesting passages follow:

"I was born in the village of Katskill on the Hudson river, New York state, Feb. 22, 1828. My father, Peter Turck, and his family, consisting of his wife and seven children, landed at Milwaukee bay in August, 1837. * * *

"No pier, not even a plank, projected from the shore to receive passengers. The boat anchored in the bay, and we were lowered into a yawl-boat, the men carrying the women and children from the yawl-boat to dry land. At that time Milwaukee had two dry-goods stores, one of which I remember was run by Mr. Hollister. There were only two small hotels, the Leland and the Belleview, and one small school house.

"My father took his family to Mequon, about sixteen miles north of Milwaukee, the latter place being our nearest post-office. We had no neighbors nearer than two miles, and communication by mail was expensive, the postage rate being twenty-five cents in cash paid on delivery of letter accompanied by a way bill.

"My father built the first sawmill in the vicinity of his new home in 1837, and there was a great demand for lumber. The following year the country settled very rapidly. There was no gristmill at this time within reach and flour was made from corn and wheat pounded

fine in a mortar by the men in the evenings. The first flour mill which bolted the flour was built, accessible to this new territory, about the year 1841, and this was at Prairieville, now the city of Waukesha. * * *

"Our first school teacher was my sister Mary, aged seventeen. The term opened in the summer of 1839, and the school was the attic chamber of my father's log house. The pupils numbered four in addition to my brothers and sisters. The first schoolhouse was built in 1843 in Washington county. * * *

"In 1846 I was married to Densmore W. Maxon and moved with an ox-team to Cedar creek, Washington county, which place I still hold my residence although living elsewhere part of the time with my sons and daughters. * * * In two years' time what was the forest wilderness of Cedar creek and vicinity was as thickly colonized as at the present time. The territory between that point and Milwaukee was practically all entered from the government. * * *

"For the first few years of our pioneer life we were bountifully supplied by the Indians with such game as venison, fish, wild turkey, geese, ducks, quails, partridges and pigeons, who gladly exchanged them for farm products. The prices of meat in those days, as compared with the present prices, were very low. Pork in the retail at Milwaukee markets sold at 2½ cents, and beef at 4 cents per pound. * * *

"While pioneer life had its drawbacks and privations, it had many advantages over the strenuous life of modern competition. If modern conveniences could go hand in hand with the ease, freedom and health of pioneer life, there could be no more ideal existence."

The intellectual life of those Yankees was another noteworthy thing. They had some very good writers in their ranks, and also several poets and poetesses whose talent was above mediocrity. One of the most brilliant examples was Josiah T. Farrar, the editor of the old "Washington County Democrat," the first paper printed in the county. He flourished in the last few years before the outbreak of the Civil war. There is but one volume of the paper in existence, edited by him, but it is enough to prove his mastery of the pen, and his buoyant, indomitable Yankee humor. His locals which breathe the spirit of pioneer times up to this day have not lost their tingling quality, probably because his is almost a lost art. (There is a little volume of his writings in the West Bend Public Library, and also in the State Historical Library at Madison, collected by the author of the present work under the title of "The Wag in the Editor's Chair." Selec-

tions from the book have been compiled for one of the succeeding chapters.) He was befriended with the best journalistic talent of his time in the state, and his paper ranked among the best in the state. It was for years also the only one published in the county, and the literary talent among the settlers found its vent through its columns. Here is a specimen of native poetry, full of lofty thoughts, albeit wanting of rythm, written by Nell Osborn and published in the "Democrat" of January 16, 1860:

LIFE

Oh! I have loved, when the fair light of
Early morn tipped each hillside's leafy
Crest with fairy light, to revel in the
Wondrous beauties which a Father's hand has
Scattered on every side, above, below;
Beauties that in their perfectness are fit
Models for man's high ambitions, and meet
Emblems of what his mind should be. And thus
I've mused upon this life we live, thought
Of its graceful swells of purity which
Time can never crumble neath his wizard
Wand, and all its depths of woe and darkness,
Where decay is traced on every brow
That heaven's free sunlight kisses. The rose,
In fullest bloom, is as beautiful a
Thing as the Creative Hand has shaped.
Yet, when the luscious richness of its hue
Is gone, and its leaves crisply nestle to
The ground, there is no power on earth save
God's, that again can gather up those
Scattered leaves, and cluster them in beauty;
And moving back their faded brightness
Breathe o'er them that sweet fragrance, sweet as the
Breath of summer eve. Thus 'tis with man! He
Lives and moves, seemingly because 'tis so.
He *wills;* his mind each day unaided seems
To grasp new truths and drink new pleasures,
So fresh and pure as dewdrops nestled in
The lily's paleness are to wild birds.
And as he each day climbs to some prouder,

Higher realm of light, some steeper height of
Science, and, looking down o'er the path worn
By his footsteps, thinks 'tis so because he
Willed it so to be; and he forgets
In "the littleness of his greatness" the
Giver of those powers which he so leaned
Upon, as an aged pilgrim leans upon
His staff, when 'tis all he has to rest his
Weariness through all his toilsome way.
But when low spirit voices whisper of
Failing strength, exhausted powers and slow
But silent decay, is there aught of earth that
Can bring the glow of youth back to his mind
Again, or give the even flow of young
Life to the crimson tide that ebbs into
His heart? And, when some gentle eve, or
Darksome midnight, or lovely morn, upward
His spirit flutters; can any power of
Earth stay it on its airy way? Or grasp it?
See it? And when all that's left is dust
Of the dust, and earth of the earth, can aught save
Power divine make it flesh again? Or
Cause his heart to be a throbbing heart?
His hand a pulsful hand?
In every human heart there are some
Chords which, swept with skillful hand, sent forth the
Same sweet sounds, fraught with some cherished joy,
And hardened with rich hopes. In every
Human heart—however deep its depths of
Sin may be, however black the darkness
It has wrought, there is some good; some quiet
Shaded sanctuary where good resolves
Are born and ofttimes buried.
Few there are whose lives seem born of heaven!
That pure as a star-beam seem breathing
A happier, holier breath than earth
Can give. But I have known such! Sin and
Temptations passed them unheeded by,
Because they had no power to tempt or
Lead astray. And if hastening some, happy
Were they still; for looking beyond them, they

Grasped the hand that sent them, and that was
Their support. They sought "the wisdom that
Cometh from above," lived near to God!
Saw Him in the rustling, faded leaf, as
Well as in the opening bud; in the
Falling snow-flake, the pattering rain-drop,
As in the summer sun; in the breath of spring
And ripening fruit; in pain and suffering,
As in joy and pleasure.
Who e'er has sought to fill the immortal
Soul with peace and purity except through God,
Sought mellow grapes beneath the icy pole;
Sought blooming roses on the cheek of death;
Sought substance in a world of fleeting shade!

* * * * * * *

There is another English-speaking element in the county, which shall be mentioned in connection with the foregoing chapter, for want of a better place. It is the Irish population. They came simultaneously with the Yankees, and are thinly sprinkled over the county with the exception of Town Erin where they constitute almost the entire population. Although they picked out what would seem to an ordinary farmer's eyes the most undesirable part of the county—the town being very hilly—they found it to their advantage as compared with the poverty-stricken, oppressed life on their beloved Emerald Isle. They make a comfortable living with farming, and especially with sheep raising, and live free and happy. While the old Irish settlers were steeped in the customs and traditions of Ireland, modified by their new surroundings, their children are thoroughly Americanized, and are a valuable and esteemed part of the population.

CHAPTER XII

EPISODES

The Lost Realty Records

From the gloom of county history—fifty odd years suffice in fast-living America to shroud historical events with the shadows of centuries—an episode looms up. It happened in 1853. A part of Washington county had been lopped off by the Legislature. It was a rather painful operation that gave birth to a new county. And the records were yet in Port Washington and had to be brought over to West Bend, the seat of the reduced county. To do this proved to be no easy sledding.

The newly-elected county board ordered the removal of the county offices, but the only officer who complied with the order was the register of deeds, Adam Schanz of Addison. But while engaged in packing his curule chair and pigskin tomes on a wagon, an injunction was served to him. The game of bluff, however, did not work with the inhabitants of West Bend. They got up a petition to set aside the injunction and entrusted Messrs. L. F. Frisby and Paul A. Weil, two lawyers and prominences in local history, with its delivery into the hands of Judge Larrabee. At the time the judge held court in Marquette, at the outermost periphery of his large circuit, and it took the messengers a whole week to reach him. They returned with the desired writ pocketed.

On the following day, four plenipotentiaries went to Port Washington to clean up the office of the register of deeds. But the sheriff at the Port had "smelled a rat" and taken to precaution to prevent the removal of the books. Besides, he knew nothing of the revoked injunction. After sundown—darkness was considered a helpmate in the undertaking—the expedition from West Bend, provided with bags, entered the office. They were eagerly occupied, the volumes rapidly disappearing in the gaps of the bags, when the executor of the law put his hand on the door latch. The keen eyes of the sheriff

had noticed a light in the room, and an inspection through the key hole had revealed the whole thing. He seemed to have discovered a dreadful conspiracy. The riot bell was rung, the militia called out, and the office was soon surrounded by an excited crowd of people. The West Benders were seized and shoved on the street; the sacks with the books were taken away from them and brought to a safe hiding place. The morning sun of the following day shone upon empty, bleak book shelves. In a morose mood the expedition returned to West Bend and reported that the records had been stolen.

For some months all attempts to find the books were futile. It was only after the supreme court had declared the division of the county to be constitutional that they began to bob up. One day Mr. Frisby received a letter from Mr. R. A. Bird, the editor of the "Washington County Times," in which he was informed that a part of the volumes had been found. Again, under the cover of darkness, two men went to the house of the hero of the quill, situated a short stretch west of the Sauk creek. They arrived at about one o'clock in the morning and received the books; to them also was given a clue where the others could be found. Early in the morning they reached West Bend with their precious load of books, and with their bandanas tied to sticks and floating in the fresh breeze, they triumphantly entered the newly-created county seat.

Soon afterwards the other volumes with the exception of volume M were found hidden between the plaster and the brick wall of the Arcade building in Port Washington. Volume M was discovered in an obscure hiding place while remodeling a business place.

Thus Washington county at last got its record books together, long after the minds of the people had been appeased over the division of the county.

A Phlegmatic Settler

The old county of Washington that before the division was washed on its eastern boundary by the waves of Lake Michigan had among its pioneers a character that reminded somewhat of Rip Van Winkle, the hero of one of Washington Irving's famous sketches. How a man of such a temper could stray into a life that with every step demanded battle and work and privation, is not easy to understand. But one day he bobbed up in the midst of it and called himself Timothy Wooden. He lived in the vicinity of Grafton. If somebody asked him where he came from, he would answer that he did not come at all, but had grown up with the country. Because he got along toler-

ably well, although he hardly ever was seen working—Tim never denied that he was lazy—it was believed that he had connection with spirits of the woods, wights, elfs, hobgoblins, or the like, who would admit him to their treasures in hidden caves, and allow him to help himself.

One time some Menomonee Indians who knew of his foible and wanted to test it to the breaking point, persuaded him to go with them to Milwaukee Falls (the present village of Grafton). Upon arriving there they told him that they wanted his scalp. They tied him to a tree, piled wood around him, and acted like real savages who with devilish cruelty were about to burn their victim alive.

When all preparations were finished, and the flame could have licked the pyre any moment, the Indian chief stepped up to Tim and whispered in his ear that the white men had upon one time pardoned him, and that from sheer gratitude he would do the same to Tim and spare his life if he would but walk to Milwaukee, and not tell anybody what had happened to him.

"Twenty miles I should foot?" exclaimed Tim whom the stake had not robbed of his composure. "If you give me one of your horses, I'll do it."

Whereupon the Indians let him go. He had stood the test.

Many other stories about Tim and his sluggishness were afloat among the old settlers, but some of them were believed to be pure invention, while others were exaggerated. But the truth of this one seems to be vouched:

One day Tim was taken sick with cholera. When his end approached, one of his friends stepped to his bedside and said: "Tim, I believe you are dying."

"Well, I ain't doing anything else," came his answer back. A few hours later he breathed his last.

In spite of his phlegm, Tim died a well-to-do man. After his death, his widow moved to Chicago and lived comfortably off the income of his estate.

The First of the Solons

The first one to represent Washington county in the State Legislature at Madison was—nomen et omen—Solon Johnson. He took his seat on June 5, 1848, a short time after Wisconsin had risen to the level of a state. From the life of this gentleman two anecdotes have

come upon us, which throw spot lights on his character as well as on life in general in those days.

I

Solon Johnson was gaunt, and measured six feet five in his socks. In his ways he was somewhat eccentric, but that did not hinder him from being kind and noble-minded. In his extenuated body he carried a kind of penned-up gayety which occasionally broke loose in the most waggish way. After he had been elected—his abode was in Port Washington, the former county seat—he went to Milwaukee and bought himself a new suit in which he intended to make his debut in the halls of Legislature. He had always been rather negligent in his dress, and his fellow citizens would have craned their necks to see him in a dress-suit and with a silk hat. Solon presumed the like, and carefully packed his suit away. He intended to don it on the day of his departure for Madison. Until then, the purchase should stay a secret.

But somehow, as it is often the case, the secret leaked out. Some one was put on to Solon's purchase, and soon the whole town knew about it. A meeting was called and a scheme devised how Solon could be made to show and "wet" his new garb. "General" Wooster Harrison, a jocose Yankee, known in those days all over the eastern part of Wisconsin, was entrusted with the execution. The ruse worked to perfection.

Harrison went to Solon and found him in his room where the following dialogue occurred:

"Good morning, Your Honor."

"Good morning."

"I have called on you," began Harrison with measured and impressive voice, "to pay—to pay—well, you know, Solon—pardon me for addressing you by your given name—but, believe me, my motives are prompted by the purest of friendship."

"I can assure you," replied Solon, "that no apology is necessary."

"My object in calling," continued Harrison, "is to compliment you on your success in attaining to the very high and honorable position of representing our new state in the maiden Legislature. The responsibilities are great, as the laws formed at this session will serve as precedents for all coming generations, and we feel confident as to your ability to represent judiciously the interests of Washington county."

"You do me a great honor," replied Solon, touched with the hom-

age of his friend. "I know not how to express my gratitude towards my friends for this manifestation of their loyalty and their good wishes, and I shall try and prove myself worthy of the great confidence they have imposed in me."

"And now," continued Harrison, "that my humble mission is at the end, I have one request to make. I know you will think me foolish, but then you will pardon the whim. What I wish, my friend, is to see you dressed up in your new togs. I have heard that they are worthy of the high office you are to represent, and have a great anxiety to see how you look in them."

"Well, I have a new suit," admitted Solon, somewhat flattered, "and although it is not as grand as you may have imagined, I will comply with your request."

With that he began to invest himself with his new "toggery," while his visitor prodigiously complimented him as every piece was fitted to its respective place. When he had everything on, his toilet finished, and his friend standing before him in simulated ecstacy over his appearance, heavy knocks fell on the door below. Then followed a commotion in the hallway, and some one shouted up with excited voice:

"Where is Mister Johnson? I must see him at once."

Meanwhile Solon had opened the door of his room, and a messenger, panting and livid, rushed toward him.

"Are you Solon Johnson?" he gasped.

"I am; what can I do for you?"

"A friend of yours has been seriously hurt, and desires to see you at the hotel at once."

"Who is it?"

"I don't know. I couldn't catch his name; they told me to get you with all possible speed."

"You had better go at once," suggested Harrison, feigning innocence.

There was no need for a second bidding. Solon took his hat, and in his new clothes accompanied the two men to the hotel. He found a large crowd gathered there, asked to be led to his friend, and inquired as to the seriousness of his injuries. In response, a roaring laughter rose from the crowd, followed by three cheers.

Solon grasped the situation. "Harrison, you old rogue," he exclaimed, "this is another of your diabolical tricks."

Another roar from the crowd confirmed his apprehension. "Well,

boys," he added, "you have earned your treat. Landlord, they all drink at my expense."

Three more cheers were given to the representative of Washington county. He had been made to show and "wet" his new suit.

II.

Soon after the Legislature had convened, Solon Johnson introduced an important bill on which he wanted to speak. Before, he had given a sumptuous dinner, at which considerable wine was drank, and he had paid more homage to Bacchus than was good for him. He hardly had entered the hall, when he began addressing the Assembly. This being out of order, the speaker reminded him of the parliamentary rules.

"Order, or no order," exclaimed Solon, "I wish you to understand, Mr. Speaker, that I am here to represent the interests of the great County of Washington; and, if my bill is not passed, I will tear this house down over your heads."

Some of his friends succeeded in calming him. He was brought to his room, where he could meditate over the fix his indulgence had put him into. His bill was afterwards passed, and so were a goodly number of others which he introduced and urged for passage "with great vigor and fair ability." Taken in all, he was an able, though somewhat rash, representative.

Alexander of the Wilds

It was upon a day in the autumn of the year 1845 when a young man of medium size, light complexion, and blue eyes—a pure Anglo-Saxon type—arrived on the bank of the Milwaukee river at the very spot where today the village of Barton stands. He threw his ax and surveyor's instruments down and sank weary into the tall grass. For days he had followed the endless windings of the river and hewn a path through the primeval forests of the bottom lands which never before the foot of a white man had trodden.

Barton Salisbury—this was the name of the blonde Anglo-Saxon —had, in 1839, come from the East to Wisconsin, and settled in the town of Mequon. His belongings consisted of a horse and a wagon wherewith he had traveled. Arrived at his chosen place, he sold his rig, and with the money bought a piece of land bordering on the Pigeon creek, or Mequonsippi, as the Indian name was, a tributary to the Milwaukee river. He built a small sawmill, and upon the

completion of it, a log house. Into this he moved with his wife who had meanwhile, upon his bidding, arrived from Ohio. In it he also held primitive court sessions, having been elected justice. For two years he lived on the spot and followed the occupation of a sawyer; then he swapped his sawmill for one hundred and sixty acres of land with house and barn. The house was so roomy that he decided to start a tavern in it.

He was a "Jack of all trades," so to speak. He had tried his brawn and brain as a sawyer, a carpenter, a judge, a farmer, and a host before we saw him wearily stretching in the grass at the beginning of this sketch. Three years after he had taken to farming, he went on a surveying trip up the Milwaukee river. When he got to the point mentioned, he saw that here Nature had provided all the essentials for the start of a village, maybe a city. Every rushing wave in the river seemed to coax him: "Here is an excellent water power; harness me, and I will make things hum for you!"

Before Barton dropped himself tired in the fat grass of the river bank, he knew one thing: on this very spot he would build his next shanty. Thus arose in the fall of 1845, on the right bank of the river, opposite the roller mills of today, the first log house, and with it the village of Barton was founded. His wife and children he had sent back to her parents in Ohio to remain until the place would be a little populated. She had remonstrated against again moving into the wilderness, having had plenty of that sort of life. Her husband succeeded in attracting within a few months a considerable colony of settlers, and in June of the following year his wife returned with the children.

He now went at the erection of a flouring mill for which he had won two settlers, the Caldwell brothers, as partners. His brother, a millwright, whom he had come from Ohio, was entrusted with the management of the enterprise. Barton also built the first sawmill of the place.

But his mission as a founder did not end here. In the winter of 1847-48 he made arrangements to found a village farther downstream. To a place, exactly marked by him, he sent a man to build a log house. It was the first house that went up on the site of the present village of Newburg. A sawmill, a flouring mill, an ashery, where pearlash was extracted of the potash gained from the ashes of the burned brush and useless wood of the clearings, a dwelling house for himself, and other buildings followed. He was the leading spirit of the new place.

In the fall of 1849, Barton Salisbury was engaged in building a hotel at Newburg. He had entrusted two young men, relatives of his, with the work. But fearing that they were too inexperienced in carpentry, he himself took a hold of the band saw and the adze. So he met his fate. A rotten timber on which he stood, broke, and he fell from the roof of the building down into the cellar. Bleeding and unconscious he was picked up, and seven hours later he breathed his last, without having regained consciousness. He was but thirty-six years old.

It may seem odd, but let me draw a little parallel between this "Alexander of the Wilds" and the great Macedonian of historic fame. He, too, started out to conquer, but with an ax, and not with a phalanx. With it he cut his way through the wilderness. He, too, founded communities when he found conditions favorable to their life and growth. The pioneers who trusted his star, followed him. He, too, planted a higher civilization beside the crude totem mounds. He, too, died young; it was, however, no death amidst triumph and revels at Babylon, but a sober, tragic death amidst strenuous work and great plans for the future. Of the places which he founded, none has attained to importance, else his figure would be cut in marble, or his name emblazoned in bronze. Unsculptured he sleeps in some forgotten grave. He is not forgotten altogether, though, for a village bears his given name. His is the fate of innumerable heroes that went down into obscurity. Once in a great while fate places such a man in a larger field of activity, and he develops into an Alexander, a Napoleon, a Lincoln, or a Bismarck.

An Operetta Revolt

Bent over a fifty-year-old newspaper file, an amiable old gentleman holding a high office in Washington, D. C., sat in the sanctum of the "West Bend News." The tawny sheets with their faded and blurred print brought memories of boyhood to his mind; they furnished the keys to unlock secret drawers of the memory, and things that happened long ago lay before him in the bright colors of the nonce. Then he would pass remarks to one of the editors on this or that item which he found true to his recollection. Thus he came to speak of Wm. A. Pors, a member of the "Latin Settlement" in the town of Farmington, and his experiences at the draft in Port Washington in 1862. The occurrences at that draft have a bearing on similar occurrences,

though on a much smaller scale, in West Bend. They were the signal for a little riot on this side of the border line.

"And when they could not find him at home, they chopped off the heads of all the chickens in the yard, and not even did they spare the canary bird. Thus they quenched their bloodthirst," the gentleman corroborated with a chuckle.

Before the listeners rose pictures of turbulent times. It was on the 10th of November, 1862, and the Civil War had been raging for a year and a half. Over at Port Washington was to be a draft to get recruits for the Wisconsin regiments. In the Court House sat the draft commissioner, Wm. A. Pors, and the examining physician, Dr. S. Hartwig, of Cedarburg.

To the Luxemburgers, good-natured and loyal otherwise, who were the majority of the population, the draft was an odd thing—part of a conundrum, and part of a foul play. In the first place, they could not understand why there should be war, since no enemy was attacking the country. Then the question arose: When the North and the South fight each other, who is right? Then they could understand but little or no English, and their German papers—I am sorry to say—decried the draft and covertly or openly encouraged resistance. Finally, they had suspicion that there was no fair play at the draft, and that a fellow with a pull or money back of him could get away easily.

These were the reasons why on the morning of the draft day a mob of nearly a thousand heads and armed with many kinds of weapons appeared before the Court House, and, without any parley, stormed it. To do this, it did not take much bravery, for the building was in an utterly defenseless condition. And if there was anybody who felt a lack of courage, he readily filled it up from his bottle. The leader seized the draft lists and tore them up to shreds. They shoved Commissioner Pors through the door and threw him down the steps. Under a shower of stones he fled, bruised and battered, to the postoffice and hid in the cellar, the rabble after him. They had to give up the chase when they found the cellar door locked and barricaded, their victim safely behind it. But now they turned to his residence. The erstwhile "Latin Farmer" who had studied law and built up quite a lucrative practice owned a neat home. But when the infuriated mob left it, the furniture was reduced to kindling wood. Nothing that was not nailed down, was spared. They wanted to see blood, and so they slew the canary bird and the chickens. Several other houses, the owners of which were suspected to have a hand in

the draft, shared the same fate. With a flag on which a painter was made to paint the words "No Draft," the rabble marched through town. It was now conceived to hunt down all the Freemasons who had pledged for peace and order. This turn was the psychological moment for those with more cool reason and intelligence left to separate from their blinded brethren.

These kept up tearing up and down the streets. In the saloons they gulped whisky in enormous quantities. Outside they shouted: "No draft! Burn up the Court House!" They caught hold of a poor barrister and clubbed him, and would have killed him, had a saloonkeeper in his pity not jerked him into his house. They compelled the editor of the English paper to print a sign reading "No Draft, No Destruction of Property." This compulsory piece of job work nearly cost him two months' imprisonment at Madison, but, as he put it, "when a man's life is at stake, he is willing to take chances on the law." A little four-pound cannon that in times of peace had added to the glamour of Fourth-of-July celebrations was loaded with the only ball that could be found, and dragged to a pier at the harbor, clear for action. Woe to the warship that should dare an attack from the lake!

Meanwhile Commissioner Pors had crawled out of his hiding place, and in a closed carriage had started on his flight to Milwaukee. On his report of the riot, eight companies of soldiers who were camping in Milwaukee were sent on a steamer to the place of the trouble. They reached Ulao, four miles south of Port Washington, at midnight, where a portion of the troops were landed. These marched toward the village and enclosed it, while the others steamed on and layed by at the pier with its threatening Fourth-of-July cannon. There was no bombardment, for the heroes of the riot had come to the conclusion that to take to their heels was the better part of courage. About one hundred and twenty of them were caught and for some months kept prisoners at Camp Randall near Madison.

Governor Salomon in a proclamation warned the citizens of Ozaukee county of the danger and folly of further resistance. And now the change came over their minds, and the county and its seat vied with the other parts of the State in the patriotic endeavor to support the cause of the Union.

Commissioner Pors returned. The past was buried. For a long time afterwards he served his fellow-citizens in a very honorable position, on the very scene of the operetta revolt.

CHAPTER XIII

THE GERMAN ELEMENT

It was in the forties of the last century when the maelstrom of German immigration sent one of its branches into Washington county. Close up to the southern and southeastern borders German colonists had already settled, as in the colony of the Lutherans at Freistadt. This attracted their countrymen who, backed by the settlers, pushed into the country across the border, buying whatever Government land was left or inducing the Yankees to sell their farms at what was in those days considered a fair margin of profit.

They came from many parts of Germany, from the north, south, east, and west, not to forget the Saxons of the middle. They did not shirk a long, wearisome, and sometimes even fatal sea voyage, to build a new home in a country with more room and liberty, on a soil that in its natural wealth and hidden vim was craving for man to empty on him its cornucopia. They were mostly common people, sons and daughters of the soil, men with callous hands and women trained in the severe side of life, who in spite of hard labor had little chance at material independence in their native land. But it was just such people that their new home needed. After the pioneers had hewn their clearings in the vast forests, and the virgin soil had produced its first rich harvests, the custodians of higher culture could gain a footing. It is true, there were exceptions. Occasionally the settlers were accompanied by their pastor, or young men of an academic education were among them, wrestling with the wilds, a treatise in one hand and the ax in the other.

They must have been energetic, enduring and frugal, and the product of generations of toilers, these sturdy Germans in incipient Washington county. It was an immense change to drop from the high state of development of the fatherland into the beginnings of a civilization. Most of them, certainly, were in the same fix the soldiers of Cortez had been: their ships had been burnt behind their backs, that is, they would not have been able to return, had they wanted to, for their

means were all but exhausted. So it was a case of fighting or dying. They fought and were victorious, most of them anyway.

When the first and hardest part of pioneering was done, the achievements of civilization came in its wake. Highways and railroads, schools and churches were built. Sawmills and gristmills arose where a rivulent or river offered a waterpower, and around this nucleus hamlets and villages and cities grew. Many are the communities that trace their origin to a sawmill, and should name as their founder some enterprising sawyer. Some of the places, at the outset extremely promising, have fallen into decay, or had their cannily planned sites returned to the plow. It had to be taken into the deal.

The old German settlers remained as true to their descent as was possible far away from the source of German culture. This essence their children inherited to a great degree. But it must be considered that the first owners of the soil, the Anglo-Americans, nicknamed Yankees, exacted a great and lasting influence, and that things foreign to its culture have, strange enough, so often seemed imposing to the German mind. The Yankees spoke the language of the country and lived up to its customs, and the country had welcomed the newcomers on an equal footing with them. And the newcomers did not want to be ingrates. They put themselves a double task: to preserve their mother tongue and customs, and at the same time adapt themselves to the new conditions, to the American citizenship, and learn as much of the country's language as possible. Because of their sequestered life in the country, aside from their love for the home with its narrow bounds, they easily managed to stay German in their core and manners. But not everywhere in the county did public life show a distinct German stamp. There have always been places where the American predominated. Take for example the two cities of the county. Hartford always was more of an American community than West Bend. Taken as a whole, and considering the degree of their education, the German settlers have played their part honorably and well.

Instances of the self-centered mind of these settlers furnish the German names given to many localities in the county. Although they were mostly surnames, they were better known than their English originals. A locality between Schleisingerville and Cedar creek was named "Hunsrueck;" the town of Germantown furnished names like "Goldenthal," "Teufelseck," "Schollekopper," and "Schnappsberg." Richfield contributed the weird name of "Blutgericht;" St. Lawrence was called "Buckel." Addison contributed "Gansburg" and "Froesch-

loch." Barton was well known by the name of "Salzburg," a corruption of Salisbury, the name of the founder of that village. St. Mathias's surname was "Vielnoethig;" Mayfield, named after Maienfelden, the home of its Swiss founder, is up to this day well known by the name of "Katzbach." Some of the names are obviously nicknames bred by the stern humor of the privation-ridden settlers, but they were generally accepted.

Generally speaking, the different German tribes lived mingled, without any attempt to separate. In some places, however, larger numbers from the same parts of Germany congregated, like the Bavarians at St. Lawrence, the Saxons at Fillmore, the Hessians in the towns of Germantown and Polk, and the Rhenish-Prussians from the banks of the River Moselle west of Big Cedar lake.

The most noteworthy, although very short-lived, German settlement in the county was the so-called "Latin Settlement" in the town of Farmington. It received that name because its founders were university students, who understood Latin. The settlement will be the subject of the following chapter.

To the old settlers of the county the preservation of their German tongue seemed vital. For years this was tended to in the family and in the church. Later most every place had a German turners' or a shooting society. But these have all but one disappeared. The exception is the "Farmington Turnverein" of Fillmore. Singing societies have flourished and withered; there is not one of any importance left. Some of these societies possessed quite large German libraries. In passing, the benevolent societies and lodges who used, and those who still use, the German language in their meetings may be mentioned.

After the oral word, the written word is the most effective means to bind a race together. So we get to the German press of the county. Whoever stops to think over the predicament of that press needs to be no pessimist to have his misgivings as to a bright future of it. There appear two German weeklies as against five English ones. The first German weekly, "Der Phoenix," was started in West Bend in 1858 by Gustav Grahl. It appeared for about a year and that was all. In 1861 the experiment was repeated by F. Orthwein. He bought the printing outfit of the defunct Port Washington "Adler." The name of the paper was "West Bend Democrat." Whether the publisher did not find enough support, or whether he felt an irrepressible desire to exchange his pen for the sword is hard to say at this late hour. After the paper had come out a few times, he locked up the shop and

enlisted in a regiment to help squelch the rebellion. Later it was tried to publish a German weekly in connection with the English "West Bend Post." But before two years were over, it was abandoned for want of support. The next attempt in this line was made in 1888, when the Washington County Publishing Association, the president of which, Mr. Ernst Franckenberg, was always an ardent advocate of the preservation of the German tongue, bought the "Beobachter," a weekly which since 1880 had appeared in Fond du Lac and had numerous subscribers in Washington county, and made West Bend the place of publication. This venture proved more successful, and the paper up to now has managed to hold its own. In 1895 another German weekly, "Das Echo," was launched in West Bend, but as there was apparently no demand for it, the publication was discontinued six months afterwards. In 1897 a German weekly of smaller compass, "Der Botschafter," was started in Schleisingerville.

A most potent factor in the preservation of German, one that is often overlooked or little credit given, were the parochial schools of the Catholics and the Lutherans, as well as the Sunday schools of the Reformed, the Methodist and the Evangelical congregations. With very few exceptions, German is not taught in the public schools.

But the phenomenon that is witnessed in every other part of the country with a foreign-born population is also evident here. The young generation is drifting into the ranks of English-speaking America. It must be regarded as an exception when a boy or girl, besides speaking it, is so versed in German as to enjoy its literature, or write a good style. This latter would be considered almost a marvel. There are plenty of the second generation, who are classed among Germans and who could not read a German paper or book. An impure German, reminding of the Pennsylvania Dutch, is still widely spoken among the old folks, while the children's range, construction and accent of the language does not differ much from that of their Anglo-American playmates. I have known Irishmen who could talk German fully as well as some of the second-generation Germans. Even the best German spoken is deteriorated to some extent. Their best writers—few as there are left—find it almost impossible to evade the Americanizing influence in their diction. On the other hand, most everybody now-a-days understands common English.

It is small wonder that all this should be. Most people are far from being linguists who master several tongues; all they want in that line is to know enough of one to fetch them through life. The exigencies of the country are that English should have the first place.

It is actually a business proposition with Americans. And what little German is learned, is done so mainly for business' sake. It may be too that, contrary to the German, the average American does not believe in the widening of the mental horizon, that is claimed to follow the study of more than one language, which claim is still open for discussion in spite of a German emperor's saying that "as many languages he learned, as many lives he lived." But, after all, it seems a pity that a tongue which in point of perfection is considered second only to Latin should be wantonly thrown away, while it could be cultivated with little effort in a county peopled almost entirely by Germans and their offspring.

It is conceded by Germans of high standing that the third generation is lost to the German cause. The country has assimilated them, the Americanizing process is complete, the melting pot has done its duty. Yet they show a reverence for German things that is touching. It strikes one like the reverence for a dear departed family member. If there is a library in the house, one may still find Schiller's works beside those of Shakespeare.

While the old settlers with their fondled recollections of Germany and its advanced civilization very often were seized by a kind of mild homesickness in spite of the American freedom and abundance, their children learned to love the new country as well as anybody can love his native land, for America is their home country. They could but respect their parents' love for the fatherland, and try to understand it by means of analogy.

There is no doubt that the higher American culture has a great fascination for the progeny of the immigrants of German and other nationalities. Its influence is as strong in the country as in the cities, and the means by which it is exercised are the public schools, the ideals of which are the same all over. Whoever did not come in touch with the higher German culture will surrender unconditionally. Because the immigrated parents were, rare cases excepted, not in a position or educated enough to disclose to their children the priceless treasures of German literature, there was for the brighter ones who felt a desire for a better education but one way to walk on, and this led to the intellectual life of cultured America.

The fact that the county became overwhelmingly settled by Germans or their descendants did not change things. The old folks stayed in the old ruts, they piled up material wealth, but did not rise a modicum intellectually to counteract the leaven left by the original Yankee settlers and to increase their influence in order to

at least retard the English-speaking tide and the estrangement of the young generation to the notions and ideals of the elders.

But this is, as already said, no localism. It may be noticed in this country wherever foreigners have settled. That invisible Americanizing power is at work everywhere. It seems to be aided by Nature. And in point of amalgamation the Germans are at the head of all other nationalities. Attempts have been made of late to band them together to arouse their racial pride, to get them to voice their views in the political arena, warning them not to give up their characteristics unreservedly, pointing to the valuable help German leaders and soldiers have rendered this country in the Revolutionary War and in the War of the Rebellion. It seems uncouth to think that a race who has given to the world writers and poets like Goethe and Schiller, philosophers like Kant and Schopenhauer, composers like Beethoven and Wagner, and painters like Duerer and Holbein, should be just good enough to clear the wilderness, live a little longer in a Cindarella-like lowliness, and disappear without a trace in the great crucible. But the attempts to prod them into activities are little short of failures. They come rather late. The old generation who fully could comprehend the movement is rapidly dying out; the second generation is half estranged to it; and the third generation is American pure and simple. The immigration from Germany, which alone could infuse new life blood to such a movement, is reduced to an insignificant figure, and there is little prospect that it will be increased.

That the Germans in this country have a *Culturaufgabe* is the contention of their best and ablest men. They do not try the foolish thing of dominating the country. But they do try to stay true to their ideals of life as long as possible, to impregnate the American mind with them. They wish to lay down their best qualities on the altar of our American civilization, hoping that they may be taken up into the woof of this nation's fabric. For instance, their love of the home, of thrift, of Nature, of arts and sciences, and last, though not least, their idealism which is worth considering in a country that often so glaringly illustrates Gretchen's complaint in Goethe's "Faust:" *"Nach Golde drängt, am Golde hängt doch alles, wir Armen!"*

"Those seventeen million German-Americans (in the United States)," says Prof. Hugo Münsterberg of Harvard, "know that the blood of their ancestors was offered for the unity of this nation; that the brawn and the brain of their fathers helped to build its

prosperity; that their education and their character have given tremendous momentum to the glorious work of the nation, and that they themselves are just as good American citizens as the Anglo-Americans. Those Germans who sought their homes in Pennsylvania in the seventeenth century are to the millions of modern German-Americans what the Pilgrim Fathers are to those descended from English stock. The time has passed when the children felt ashamed that their parents were not of English but Teuton origin. * * * The one man who is the idol of the nation has never lost a chance to tell how Dutch and Scotch and Irish and French bloods are mixed in his veins. This new feeling and attitude of the majority necessarily demand a fundamental revision of the antiquated national theory. The American people are not an English people, nor a Dutch, nor a French, nor a German, nor an Irish. The American nation is an entirely new people, which, like all the other great nations of the world, has arisen from a mixture of races and from a blending of nationalities. The ties of kinship do not connect it with England more than with Ireland or Holland or Germany or Sweden. All these races are united and assimilated here—not by a common racial origin, but by a common national task. They must work out in unity the destiny of a nation to which all the leading countries of Europe have contributed their most enterprising elements as bearers of their particular traits and ideals."

Even broad-minded, intellectual Americans—those who always have been friendly to German culture since their great writers have pointed to it—deplore the altogether too early passing of the German influence on the American mind, the neglect of the language, and the shedding of time-honored notions, and ask where that faithfulness is of which Tacitus has written. These being rigid facts, it is evidently nothing left to do but to treat them as such. But, happily, Nature strives to preserve and develop those qualities in man as well as in nations, which are most useful to her purpose. She cannot ignore the large strain of German blood in the American nation and any good that springs from it and aids her will certainly be used. Blood will always assert itself. It is asserting itself already. This will be a nation in which all of the best and most available qualities of each of the elements that helped in its making are blended. This ought to be satisfactory to all.

CHAPTER XIV

THE "LATIN SETTLEMENT"

Whoever has read Dr. G. A. Zimmermann's historical work titled *"Vierhundert Jahre amerikanischer Geschichte"* ("Four Hundred Years of American History") has come across a passage where the author says, in translation:

"Mention should be made of the 'Latin Settlement' of the town of Farmington, Washington county, which was founded in the middle of the '40s by the Jacobson brothers, Wermuth, Wm. A. Pors and Eghardt."

In truth, there existed in Washington county, though for a short time only, a "Latin Settlement," as the colonies of the highly cultured fugitives of the German revolution of 1848 were named. The influence of this *crême de la crême* of the German immigration can perhaps up to this day be traced in the "Farmington Turnverein."

It happened in 1849 and on board of an emigrant sail that a number of young men learned to know each other. An ocean voyage in the days of our granddaddies was a protracted affair—it lasted as many weeks as it does now days—and the travelers had much more chance and leisure than nowadays to study and fathom each other. They were Germans and German-Austrians. As university students they had more or less, if not in deed, at least morally supported the German revolution of 1848, which extended into Austria. The rise of the people ended in a failure. the thrones of the potentates proved to be too firm to topple, freedom, the dream of the masses, was interpreted with "insolence," and many who had helped along, open-handed or under cover, preferred to get out of reach of the ruling powers, or to emigrate to the country of the free across the great pond, where they could better live up to their standards of life. They were academically educated people, and for this reason alone it was a matter of course that they should segregate from the bulk of the emigrants and find each other. Thus a double cord

held them together: that of lost hopes, and that of intellectual nobility. It did not take long before they had vowed eternal friendship.

The young men who had thus drifted together were: Wilhelm A. Pors, Adolf and Gustav Jacobson, Leopold Eghardt, Otto and Karl Wermuth, Herman Schlueter, Hans Balatka, and Friedrich Bude. Their time aboard was for the greater part occupied with thoughts of the future and planning. They had heard that in America people would get rich in a single night, and that vast tracts of land could be gotten almost for a song. The European press so often delighted in grotesque exaggerations of American conditions, and numberless readers have taken them for the truth. No wonder that our former students were building air-castles, as though they possessed Alladin's wonderful lamp. In their visions each one saw himself the owner of large domains with fine mansions, beautiful woodlands, fertile fields—in short, in an independent and happy state of life, and as free as any of the sovereigns of the many petty states of Germany.

They had agreed to continue their trip to the West at once after their landing in New York. In those days Wisconsin lay way out in the Wild West. So it came that the East with its industrious cities was hardly deemed worthy of any scrutinous look, and it was not until in Milwaukee that the travelers began to examine the surroundings closer. Their resolutions were not shaken. They wanted to go on the farm, to do farming on a big scale, to bring about a revolution in agriculture, to create models for the entire West, that should be astounding. The heaven-storming enthusiasm of the German ex-revolutionists of '48 knew no boundaries. "Arms interlocked with thee, I challenge fearlessly my century," they could apostrophize from Schiller's "Don Carlos." In the first few years there would be hardships, surely, but then: Domains which could arouse the envy of any German country-gentleman.

Action followed thought. They chose the town of Farmington in Washington county, where they bought 360 acres of land from Charles W. Detmering. It was divided into equal parts, and the chopping down of the primeval forest began. Hans Balatka sacrificed the freedom of his bachelorhood and took to himself a neat German girl as a wife. She did the cooking and housekeeping for the men, and brought changes into the monotony of their meals and life in general. A hut was built of logs and rough boards, wherein a space was partitioned off for Balatka and his spouse. The intimate

relations of married life shun the eyes of even the best friends. Owing to the unwieldy material, the work of the carpenters was, however, far from perfection. The roof especially had its shortcomings. On rainy days Balatka had to open an umbrella in bed to prevent himself and his wife from getting drenched. The difficulties grew, grew worse, took on towering proportions, and in the very same ratio, inversely, sank the courage of the settlers. Never-dreamed-of difficulties blocked their way. Harder than Hercules's work in the Augean stable appeared this wresting of a piece of arable land from a thousand-year-old wilderness. The beautiful dreams of country-seats faded, dissolved into nothing, like mental mirages.

At the end of the second month they all, with the exception of the Jacobson brothers and Wermuth had quit battling with the wilds. These did stick to the ground and turned out as well-to-do farmers. Hans Balatka removed to Milwaukee and became one of the foremost musicians and directors of America; he also directed singing societies in St. Louis and Chicago. Herman Schlueter settled down in Chicago and gained the green twig in business enterprises. Wm. A. Pors went to Port Washington, studied law, and became an important factor in local politics. Leopold Eghardt also settled in Port Washington and reached the top-notch of local honors by being elected county judge. Of all these broad-minded and highly intelligent men Friedrich Bude alone returned to Germany where he drifted into such miserable straits that he chose to die by his own hand.

Meteor-like was the appearance of these Germans in Washington county, but the bright line which they drew in the heavens of our prosy every-day life has up to this day not entirely disappeared, at least not with the older generation whose feelings and views to a great extent are still rooted in the soil of their native land, from which they draw strength, like Antaeus of the Greek fable.

CHAPTER XV

CLOUDS WITH SILVER LININGS

In an old poem by a local writer this stanza occurs:

> "What land is that where every one
> Expects an 'Iron Horse' to run
> Across his farm, or he's undone?—Wisconsin."

Now the fact is that many were undone after the "Iron Horse" ran across their farm. The old settlers had some sad experience with the railroads, those most potent factors in the development of a country. Generously and blithefully they had helped toward building the Milwaukee & La Crosse Railroad (now the St. Paul) by buying shares of the company and paying for them with mortgages on their land. In 1855 the construction of that railroad was completed through the county.

In 1856 the building of the Milwaukee & Lake Superior Railway (now a part of the Northwestern System) was begun. It was to be an air-line road from Milwaukee to Fond du Lac, running through Washington county. Again the farmers put their shoulders to it by buying shares and hypothecating their properties to pay for them, for the days of fat bank accounts did not yet smile on them. The railroad company sold the mortgages to get the funds wherewith to build the road. Hardly had the road advanced a few miles into the county, just far enough to make the mortgages valid, when the company on account of mismanagement went bankrupt, and the farmers had worthless shares, while the courts held the mortgages to be valid. Their hopes had vanished, their money was gone, only the debt stuck to them like a lost dog to a kindly looking gentleman, and they had to pay or be driven from their farms. It was hard in those days when money was scarce.

Next came the failure of the Milwaukee & La Crosse Railroad. Again the shares held by the farmers were not worth the paper they were printed on, and the mortgages on the farms were foreclosed. For years the farmers litigated against their creditors. The follow-

ing resolutions adopted in a meeting in the town of Richfield on February 15, 1861, furnish the key to the situation:

"WHEREAS a number of farm mortgagors of this county have within a short time had suits instituted against them for the foreclosure of mortgages given to the Milwaukee & La Crosse Railroad Company, which company by fraud and by fraudulent representations made to us obtained said mortgages, and

"WHEREAS, we are all as unjustly subject to foreclosure at any moment, therefore be it

"*Resolved* that our Sheriff, Charles A. Cron; Jacob Bertschy, Register; George H. Kleffler, Clerk of the Court; Michael Bohan, Clerk of the County Board of Supervisors, and their deputies are hereby requested by us and our friends to refuse having anything to do with such foreclosure, either in serving papers or in filing them; in abstracting titles or in preparing papers for such foreclosure.

"*Resolved* that we will remember our friends, and mark our enemies; and that anyone having anything to do with such foreclosure will be regarded as our enemy.

"*Resolved,* that we are all for peace, but if forced to extremities, we prefer defending ourselves to surrendering our homes and the homes of our children through such foreclosure."

In Hartford the "Home League," a paper in the interest of the mortgagors, was started. The "Washington County Democrat" also took up their cause. Said its editor: "We have received the first number of this paper ('The Home League'), published in Hartford by A. M. Thomson. It is a regular clipper, sharp as condensed lightning, and devoted entirely to the interests of the Railroad Farm Mortgages. We notice that this number has caused a tremendous fluttering amongst the Wall Street-influenced journals of this State. Pitch on 'em, Thomson, we'll hold your bottle and sponge."

But all of this was of no avail. No matter how hard the blow hit, how much misery it brought upon the unfortunate ones, how desperately it was fought in the courts, there was nothing left to do but to pay or give up the farm. The demands in the county ran up to almost $200,000. But there was one satisfaction after all. The construction of the La Crosse Railroad was taken up by another company and pushed to a finish, and the county reaped great advantages of it. The same may be said of the Lake Superior Railway.

* * * * * * *

In the summer of 1862 large numbers of the settlers in this and the neighboring counties were seized by what is known as the "In-

dian Scare" which almost precipitated them into a panic. Near the border line of Minnesota the Sioux Indians had gone on the war path, killing the settlers and pillaging the settlements, and in the South the war was raging between the States—reason enough to create high-pitched excitement. A definite and final explanation of that great "Indian Scare" has never been given. But it soon was found to be altogether groundless, and today only humorous anecdotes are left of it.

According to the story of a contemporary, about a dozen Indians had at the time put up their wigwam at Horicon lake, not far from Hartford. Nearby some Germans had settled, and one of them had shot a pony belonging to the Indians, which had broken into his corn field. The redskins thereupon should have sworn to take revenge on the German who, frightened to death, ran to his neighbors and told them of a horrible Indian massacre that was breeding. Probably the threat of the vindictive Indian grew the farther it spread, as bad news so often does, like the wave rings from a stone thrown in the water grow bigger the farther they get away from the center. When it reached Hartford in the evening, the dozen of harmless Indians had grown to five thousand bloodthirsty savages. Even the cooler heads were seized by the excitement. On the following morning the strong men of the place, provided with all kinds of weapons, rode on wagons to the seat of the supposed hostilities, while the women busied themselves at home, getting lint and bandages ready for the wounded-to-be. There were touching scenes at the departure of those heroes.

But the bravery of the Hartforders was not to be tried to the utmost. When their main force had reached the lake, they only found a few Indians who at the sight of the armed men and their warlike attitude were at least as frightened as the Whites had been before. The rear-guard who was but half way was met by a wagon full of Mecklenburgers who convinced them of the uselessness of their expedition. They were armed with old shotguns, pitchforks and scythes. The excitement soon subsided.

* * * * * * * *

Another dark cloud that cast a gloomy shadow was what is called the "De Bar Tragedy." It was an atrocious lynching affair that marred the record of an otherwise remarkably law-abiding county. George De Bar, a young man who "walked with a somewhat shambling gait, and altogether had the make-up of a more than ordinarily harmless, though rather shiftless young man" worked in the summer

of 1855 for a farmer named John Muehr in the town of Trenton, whose family consisted of himself, his wife and a boy, Paul Winderling. De Bar left Muehr's employ some time in July to work in Young's sawmill not far away. On the evening of August 1 he left Young's house saying that he would sleep in the barn where it was cooler, it being a sultry night. It proved to be a pretense, for he went to the house of Muehr to collect a small sum due to him for work, as he said afterwards. Muehr intended to treat his visitor to some beer, but when he brought it up from the cellar, De Bar standing at the head of the stairs dealt him a murderous blow with some hard instrument. The victim fell unconscious back into the cellar. The assailant then turned upon the woman with a knife, stabbing her and inflicting terrible but not fatal gashes on both sides of her neck. She fainted away from loss of blood. The cries of the woman awakened the boy who had gone to bed. He came to the room, but tried to escape when he saw what had happened. De Bar followed him into a corn-field, caught him and cut his throat from ear to ear, dispatching him on the spot. He then dragged his body to the house in which he thought were the dead bodies of Muehr and his wife, and set fire to it. Muehr, however, recovered from the blow and succeeded in saving himself and his wife from the burning building. De Bar fled to Milwaukee, but was discovered the next day and brought back to the county jail for his trial.

As the news of the shocking butchery, apparently done without any provocation, spread over the county, many voices were raised that the murderer should not escape the biblical penalty for such a crime. A few months before a perpetrator of a similar deed had been hanged in Janesville by a mob of infuriated lumbermen, and the lynchers went free. Besides, capital punishment had only recently been abolished in the state. Thus circumstances were grouped in a way to incite people to take the law in their own hands.

A special court session was held by Judge Larrabee on August 7. Because the air was heavy with threats of lynching, the judge ordered two companies of militia, one from Milwaukee and one from Port Washington. They were present at the trial. An indictment for murder was formulated by the grand jury. De Bar was arraigned, pleaded not guilty, and was being brought back to the jail by the sheriff and his guards when a frenzied mob overpowered them on the courthouse steps and seized the prisoner. He was knocked down, and a heavy stump and stones thrown upon him rendered him unconscious. They then seized him by the legs and dragged him down

the street, the closely following crowd kicking him on the head and pelting his body with stones. It was at one point proposed to draw and quarter him, but this medieval method did not find enough supporters. On he was dragged with ropes tied to his feet to a maple tree in front of the old gristmill and hung head downward, to a branch. He had been dangling there for a little while when he was cut off by some citizen who had not taken part in the execution. But the mob who wanted to make sure of his death again seized the rope and dragged him across the bridge to the eastern river bank where they again hung him to a tree, this time by the neck. When he was cut down an hour later, there was no doubt that he was stark dead. Fifteen of the lynchers were indicted and tried for murder, but they were set free because "the testimony did not sustain the allegation that he came to his death by hanging, there being a reasonable doubt as to his being alive when hung the last time."

Barring this shocking and deplorable incident the county, as said before, always has been remarkably free from crimes, and the poet quoted at the beginning of this chapter was right when he wrote:

"What part is that where crimes are few,
Misdeeds the same and lawsuits too,
And juries don't have much to do?—Washington County."

CHAPTER XVI

FRAGMENTS OF A CHRONIQUE OF 1860

In some newspaper offices the files are, if not the most valuable, at any rate the most interesting assets. They become more so with age, and if they reach the half-century mark, there is the editor's chance of getting up a compilation of "Things That Happened Fifty Years Ago," that may run all the year around and may be almost certain of being read and appreciated. I have found a mine of special features in the files of the "West Bend News." Among many things, I have dug out an almost complete account of the Twelfth Wisconsin Regiment of the Civil War, very interestingly narrated in sixty odd letters by boys from West Bend and vicinity. In the oldest of the files, the "Washington County Democrat" of the year 1860, a dusty volume bound in half-leather with marbled paper over the pasteboard covers, I found a precious vein of humor running through the local columns. In idle hours I have deciphered the blurred lines on the time-stained rag paper of this old tome and have collected the wittiest items in a little book that was published privately in a very small edition, and apparently has made a hit. The writer's name was Josiah T. Farrar. If anybody would ask me where to find traces of the spirit of pioneer days in Washington county, I would confidently guide him to these items. It is in this chapter proposed to give an ample number of them so that the reader may grasp a little of that spirit, and also enjoy the unique waggishness of this country editor of ante-bellum days.

The weather is the most common, and also the most natural, topic of a country weekly. Few are the issues in which it is not treated in at least a few lines. Here is an item of March 19:

"Won't the fine, warm weather start the buds on fruit trees? And then, during the next month, won't there come a 'saverageous' cold snap and kill them all dead as a door nail?"

The excessive drought of the year 1859-60 evoked the following:

"No rain.—We haven't had a real good, soaking rain in this

vicinity for almost a year—'twill be a year the last of next month. Rain is very much needed. The wells are almost all dry, cisterns more so, and water powers in some parts of the county are not what they might be. Water is scarce—distressingly so. It is kept almost exclusively for washing, irrigating and grinding purposes, very little is drank. Beer, in a great measure, has taken the place of Adam's ale as an imbibatory fluid. Don't we need rain?—say!"

A graphic description of November weather is this:

"The weather is decidedly, deucedly and confoundedly moist.—

" 'The cold and scanty rain comes dripping down
From sullen, overcharged, unwilling clouds.'

"Not so very 'scanty,' either, judging from the mortar-like mud which plasters the carpets of every man who has a marriageable 'fräulein,' and which adheres so tenaciously to the unclean soles and chameleon coats of the corps of electioneering candidates whose number is legion—for none but beaus and ticket-venders patronize our bottomless sidewalks during this abominable weather.

"The week has been nothing but a continuous interminable drizzle, and as we stick this indictment in type, the spiteful diminutive raindrops hurl themselves with the force of bullets against our window, as if angry at our indignant protest.

"The clouds, like Queen Victoria and the Rev. A. B. Jackson, seem determined never to 'dry up.' They drop their vapor curtain now and then, just far enough to let Old Sol peep over and tantalize us with visions of firm footing and bright Indian summer days; and then rear their leaden battlements again, open their batteries, and pelt our long-drawn faces with their tiny missiles.

"The markets are dull, but Crinoline has risen, and Brilliant is higher; boots and shoes are fluctuating, and live stock is unsteady; dry hides are scarce, and in good demand.

"Bah! but this is enervating weather.—It takes all the starch out of one's spine and shirt collar—all the vim out of one's muscles and soul—all the gloss off one's wits and boots. A fellow's spirits collapse like a wet dish-cloth, or a boiled cabbage-leaf, and he feels as glum and blue as the dolorous shanghai who is visible from our window, with drooped and dripping tail, balancing himself on three toes, while his half-closed eyes are as lustreless as those of a dead mackerel—a fit representative of the party to which he has lent his beautiful name.

"Oh dread old November! can't you give us something better

than this blustering, chilly, nasty, sticky, misty, slippery, shabby greeting?

"Later.—Jack Frost has taken pity on us. He has crystallized the rain drops and laid his embargo on the clouds. The mud is mud no longer in his cohesive grasp.—The leaden sky is darker, the wind whistles instead of sighing; and in place of the driving, drenching rain of the past week, we have the first baby snow-flakes of the season, tiny and scattering, sifting scantly down on the grater-like surface of the earth. Numb fingers will fill the ballot box tomorrow; but don't, on any account, take anything hot inside to neutralize the outward chill!"

If the town needed some improvement, and the sentiment in favor of it was strong enough, the editor would help it along either in a fulminating paragraph, or in a mild suggestion, as in this case:

"Sidewalks.—This is about time for the citizens of our village to commence their annual talk about building sidewalks. We don't expect that any will be built, but it is a great pleasure to talk the matter over every spring."

The condition of the streets in the pioneer village was far from being ideal, as the following item tells:

"Mud! Mud! Mud! It has been very muddy for the past two weeks, and the 'wussedest' kind of mud too, a kind that every town ain't got. It is a kind that will jerk a man's boot off every time. On Friday night we were favored with a nice little shower, and it made it still 'wusser,' but on Saturday the wind blew a perfect hurricane. We could look from our window down-street and see sticks, cord-wood, shavings, hats, hoops, and everything else imaginable flying in all directions. A good day for *'sail crafts;'* you could see 'em skudding before the wind with main-jib-sail hard on to port. The sun is shining bright and warm, the mud is drying up very fast, and we are in hopes to see pleasant weather once more."

The necessity of a new schoolhouse was emphasized thus:

"Schools.—Together with a professional chum of ours, whom we took along to give an air of respectability and gallantry to the expedition, we (a brace of journeymen printers and ex-officio locals in the absence of the editor) elected ourselves pro tempore a School Committee last Wednesday afternoon, and called in at the respective places where Misses Fanny Wightman and Ella McHenry are engaged in the performance of that

'Delightful task—to rear the tender thought,
And teach the young idea how to shoot.'

"The Committee think that they are tolerable judges of schools, a majority of them having served a pretty good apprenticeship in this exceedingly up-hill method of serving one's country, and would report that the teachers reflect altogether more credit upon the community than the schoolhouses. The schools are both well governed and systematically and thoroughly taught—much better, we think, than the average of country and village schools throughout the state, but we do think that this town can afford a good schoolhouse, in which all departments can be united, and the scholars more accurately and definitely graded. Besides, there are other considerations in favor of a good schoolhouse and grounds—considerations of mental, moral and physical health. The best teacher is shorn of half his efficiency when placed in a room which cannot but be connected with disagreeable associations in the minds of his pupils—a room with nothing pleasant in its internal or external aspect. We know how it operates on an ordinary teacher, for we have taught school in a house with whitewashed walls and uncurtained windows through which the sun's rays streamed all through the long summer day upon blistered necks and sweating faces and aching spines, because the soil was too niggardly to nourish a tree to mitigate with its shade the suffocating, blinding heat; with seats so high from the floor that the feet of the tallest might not hope to reach them for years—seats with backs made by a plumb line, and confronted by horizontal desks, hacked with jackknives of no-one-knows-how-many generations, and besmeared with enough logwood ink to cover with pot-hooks every sheet of foolscap in Wisconsin; a house whose builders must have thought that the young intellect could not grow without water as well as air, and so with wonderful sagacity placed the ventilating machinery in the roof; a house whose play-ground was a wilderness of sand and whose 'apparatus' consisted of an oaken ferule and Walker's Dictionary; and this was in a neighborhood where every farmer had a barn that cost five times as much as that schoolhouse; and we said: 'Never was economy so misdirected—never was it so penny-wise and pound-foolish!' The above is a type of very many of our Wisconsin schoolhouses, and though West Bend may not be quite so bad as this, it needs a new schoolhouse—it can afford it, and—let it be built!"

In little places the local items of interest are sometimes despairingly scarce. It was in such a week that these lines appeared:

"Local items is mighty skeerce now-a-days here. All we hear is quarreling about politics. Why don't somebody get up a horse-race

—a dog fight—somebody lick somebody—accidents of some kind —an elopement—a marriage—an affair of some kind, we don't care what, something, anything to get up an excitement. And you men that sit there in the house as though you were afraid some one will see you, come out and see what's going on, don't stay shut up in the house like a sick kitten, and when you do get out, you're as ferocious as a lion, but come out, and walk about, air yourselves, be cheerful, and try to make all around you happy, and rest assured, you will be happier men."

The editor of pioneer days had as a rule a hard scramble to keep the wolf from the door. The clamor to pay the subscription echoes through the years. This is a sample:

"Wish somebody would come in and fork over a little money, as it would do us good, and make us feel cheerful and life-like. Will some of our delinquents drop in and 'pony over some of the ready?'"

Necessaries of life were welcome in place of money which was scarce. Wrote he on one occasion:

"Wanted.—Won't some of our numerous friends bring us some butter? We have been without so long that the hinges of our jaws squeak like a dry grind-stone. We also want any quantity of good maple sugar, for which the highest price will be paid."

Here is another call for butter:

"Butter—butter!—Will some of our country friends bring us some butter? We are butter-less. Bread creaks and squeaks, as it goes down our throats, like a rusty hinge. There is but one advantage in going without butter: when our bread drops, it doesn't fall buttered side undermost. Bring us some butter—do!"

Oats, too, were taken for subscription:

"Oats.—Our big 'hoss' Prince likes oats, and we haven't any. Bring some along, delinquent subscribers, otherwise 'Prince' will strain himself.—Washington Co. Dem.

"'Would Farrar have us understand that he, an editor, has a horse? If so, the case is unparalleled.—Mil. Wisconsin.'

"Horse? guess we have, and the biggest kind of a horse, at that. He is particularly partial as to oats. Subscribers, bring 'em along.

"(Potter, you must be green—it's nothing but a saw-horse—we only take this method to induce our subscribers to pay up.) Bring along the oats."

Often the pioneer editor would receive presents from admiring

readers. The next issue would have the acknowledgment. Two of these have been picked out:

"Them Pumpkins.—We have long neglected to say that F. Everly, Esq., of this village, and A. Young, Esq., of Trenton, presented us with a couple of 'pumpins.' We won't attempt to give a description of them; 'suffice it to say,' that we use one-half of it for a hog pen, and calculate it will serve this purpose and furnish feed for the hogs till spring. The other one we managed to cut with a hay-knife, and now use one-half of it for a cistern. This may be slightly exaggerated; but them pumpkins were whoppers."

"Garden Sass.—M. A. T. Farmer, Esq., sent us up a pail of nice new potatoes and cucumbers, the other day. They were gratefully received, because, you see, during our recent absence, somebody's infernal swine got into our garden and dug up all the early potatoes.—

"O, that we had ten thousand dogs,
To fence our garden 'round,
And keep the neighbor's cussed hogs
From rooting up the ground!"

The people of West Bend are very fond of dancing, and as the character of the man is already present in the child, so the character of a city is traceable when yet in the swaddling clothes of the village. Said he:

"'No sleep till morn, when youth and pleasure meet, to chase the glowing hours with flying feet,'—nor then either if a fellow has to work next day. But no matter—Morpheus the god must succumb to Terpsichore the muse; dancing is one of the necessaries of life to a West Bender; and in our town rosin and cat gut are the staples of commerce—after lager beer, of course—after foaming, healthful lager, without which we should descend to the level of villages wherein no Christian beverage is sold, but where Death deals out his genuine forty-rod strychnine gut-rot; without which we should degenerate into a town abounding in bloated, blear-eyed, blood-beet-nosed gentry."

Ye editor was a politician of the old type—fierce and relentless to the opposing party. The county from its beginning had been a bulwark of the Democratic party. After Douglas had been nominated for the Presidency by the Democrats, he thus described the local reception of the news:

"Great Douglas Demonstration.—Last Monday evening after the arrival of the mail confirming the nomination of Douglas, the

greatest enthusiasm was felt amongst the Democrats of this village. As we have no cannon, four anvils were made to do shooting duty, and the firing was kept up incessantly for about three-quarters of an hour. Bonfires were lighted, fireworks let off, and cheers and shouts for Douglas rent the air. The few Republicans to be seen had faces as long as a rail, and with the corners of their mouths drawn down like a bullfrog's. Like the man in Noah's time, they didn't think it would be much of a shower, after all."

Another specimen in the same strain is this:

"On Wednesday evening last, A. Scott Sloan made a speech in the Court House, in this village. The audience was not large, yet fully as large as could be expected, considering the unfavorable appearance of the weather, and the shortness of the notice.

" 'Popular Sovereignty' was the great mountain that stood in the speaker's way.—He sought in every way to climb over it, to go around it, to get through it or crawl under it; but every attempt was a sublime failure. He climbed tolerably well until he touched upon the slippery ground of the incapability and incompetency of the people to regulate their own affairs, then his feet slipped from under him, and he came rapidly back, in rather an ungraceful position, to the place of starting. In attempting to go around it, he got befogged and bewildered, and unconsciously wandered back to the place of beginning. His success in getting through it was no better, he got in as far as he could go, 'wriggled' awhile like Gov. Randall's snake, then took himself by the seat of his pants, and pulled himself out.

"He said this was the very last effort of the Republican party—that, if they did not succeed this hitch, they were 'gone in' for all time to come—that it was their last gasp, dying kick and struggle if they were beaten, an eminently wise remark of his, but it took poorly with his Republican listeners. They think his two last defeats have soured his temper, spoiled his disposition, and about discouraged him."

But the doom was approaching:

"According to the telegraphic reports, the state elections held in Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio last Tuesday resulted in favor of the Republicans, generally. The Republicans hereabouts have all swelled prodigiously, since hearing the news. Some of them have patronized the cooper shops, and been re-hooped to prevent their 'busting.' Their heads have swollen so that they can't wear hats, and they go around with 'cabasas,' wrapped up in woolen comforters,

asking everybody if they have heard the news from Pennsylvania."

And when it struck, he hid behind "the rest of the Democrat office," and published this:

"Lincoln Elected.—Special notice to our friend W. P. Barnes, and about a dozen others.

"Gentlemen:—

" 'The spider's most attenuated web
Is cord, is cable to our tender tie'

to each single one of the numerous hats, boots, cigars, breeches, dictionaries, etc., etc., etc., out of which we so confidently—so fondly hoped to scoop you. Gentleman, we talked big before election, but now we have got to talk small; we betted our five-dollar trifles very 'brashly,' but now we have got to fork over. Gentlemen, we are like the boy of whom you have all heard—'we have nothing to say.' We have emerged from the most frightfully little end of the most tremendously large horn we ever entered, and we feel dimimutive and delicate. It is unnecessary to enlarge on a topic so painful to us; you know how we bragged, and you know how utterly we are squelched; you don't need to be told that fusion wasn't a safety fuse for us; nor that the Quakers did vote, this time, with a vengeance; nor that the hosts of Egypt have gone down into the Red Sea of Republicanism, and been overwhelmed; nor how the stump ticket stumped us for a game of bluff, and skunked us blind; nor how My Dear Brother came over Our Gallant Little Joker. Knowing these things as you do, you can appreciate our 'pheelinks' without any appeal from us. But one more word is necessary in this connection:—When we put our hands in our collapsed and empty pockets and anxiously ask 'where, Oh, where is the spelter which we shall be called upon to shell out?' the dolefulest of echoes answers 'where?' Now we ain't going to repudiate. No!—The Dutch dictionary, the hat, the breeches are all yours, Oh, most elongated student at law; the half-a-thousand weeds a thine, Oh, mine host of the American House, and our fallen chops must suck short-stemmed clay pipes; the hats and the books are yours, Barnes, even the ones we spouted on Breckinridge; the hats and the boots are yours, Oh, man of the stave machine!

" 'Oh, truly wise, the moral Muse hath sung,
That suasive Hope hath but a Syren tongue!'

"Yes, gentlemen, we propose to pay our lost wagers—we haven't

got anything left but honor, and we must take precious care of that. There are one or two reasons, however, why we can't do this just now: In the first place, we didn't expect to have to pay those bets when we made 'em, and so we spent all our loose change in helping boss run for the Legislature; in the next place we expected that if we should happen to loose, the Republicans would owe us enough for 'lection tickets to make it square; but we have lost every bet and the Republicans owe us nary red; consequently, we are down.

"Considering that Mr. Lincoln is down on the Fugitive Slave Law, we have had serious thoughts of running away, but have finally concluded that

"Tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The stings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
than
'To take arms against a sea of troubles,'
By bidding adieu, between two days, to the
'ills we have,
To fly to others that we know not of.'

"So, gentlemen, we shall stay, and face the music as soon as we can raise the wind; and in the meantime if we don't raise our hats when we meet you it will be because we haven't any to raise, (hang it, yes, we have—a half a dozen of 'em,) and if we dodge around corners when we see you coming, it will be because we don't like to look you in the face.

Yours respectfully,
Not the Editor,
But the rest of the Democrat Office."

But he was a gentleman and was ready to pay his election bets, for in the next issue this announcement appeared:

"Walk Up.—We have made arrangements to pay up our numerous bets lost on the recent election, on Wednesday morning, the 31st inst., at 10 o'clock, at B. S. Potter's store. The crowd will march in at the front entrance, single file, receive their hats, boots, etc., etc., from the counter, and march out the back way, where a big nigger will be stationed with a club to prevent all hurrahing for Old Abe, and also to see that none of the crowd smuggle themselves in at the front entrance again.—Those winning oyster suppers of us, will be duly notified of the time and place of payment."

In the issue of July 23 appeared a reproduction of a letter to the

editor of the "Milwaukee News" signed by "Sioux," from which the following vivid descriptions of life and country in and around West Bend at that time are taken:

"While you are pent up in your seven by nine office, enclosed by the huge walls of your much admired brick, your occasional correspondent is rioting amidst the sumptuous hospitalities of our mutual friend, ex-Senator Weil, here on the banks of this beautiful lake (Cedar lake). This lake is about five miles in length, and nearly three-fourths of a mile wide at this point, with hard gravel banks, and surrounded by the prettiest scenery that our Creator has ever exhibited to man.

"Senator Weil has a small farm of about 800 acres, bordering on this lake, upon which there are between two and three hundred acres of grain, mostly ready for the cradle. The new-made hay is now being gathered and sheds a perfume around the borders of this lake, that would cause both Jew and Gentile to forget their friends, their oldest creditors, or their unpaid notes.

"Fish of nearly every description abound in this lake, and nearly everybody goes a-fishing on their 'own hook.' * * *

"Yesterday afternoon we attended a Douglas ratification meeting at West Bend. * * * In the evening a grand ball was held in the open air in the grove upon the opposite side of the river. This was the best affair of the kind that I have ever witnessed. A foot bridge is built over the river, well lighted the whole length of it, which leads you into the thick woods where a splendid dancing floor, staging, etc., has for some time, by appearance, been kept in good working order. Around it upon each side were well regulated seats—the floor well lighted with a reasonable number of candles set in Nature's chandeliers. In front is an elevated stand for the music, and in the rear is a similar one for furnishing all kinds of refreshments, including a very little lager beer.

"Here a company consisting of some forty or fifty couple 'tipped the light fantastic toe' until the petit hours informed them that the Sabbath was approaching. Among the crowd were the first ladies and gentlemen of the place, both married and single—Americans and Germans all mingling together, apparently determined to excel each other in the enjoyments of the evening.

"This is my first appearance in this part of the state for some fifteen years, and I find all of the old trails and landmarks totally obliterated. What was then a wild forest, is now richly cultivated and laden with a bounteous supply of all kinds of grain. The farms are generally

small, but mostly well fenced and under a good state of cultivation. Such fields of rye and wheat I never saw growing. The former is now being harvested, and the latter will soon be ready. The fences are all made of oak rails. * * *

"The village of West Bend contains about five hundred inhabitants. The buildings are mostly built of wood and painted white, giving them a new and neat appearance. It contains quite a number of stores and groceries, and by what I have seen, I should judge that they were all doing a lively business. * * *"

To wind up this chapter in good fashion, just one more account is offered, that of the Fourth-of-July doings:

"The Glorious Fourth.—Last week we promised our readers a more extended account than our limits then permitted of the way in which we celebrated our country's 84th birthday.

"At 9 o'clock the Invincible, Unconquerable, Unquenchable, Unterrified, Never-say-die Brigade assembled at their rendezvous, becomingly masked and arrayed in full uniform, fell into line, and marched into town, preceded by a drum and fife and an enormous hoop skirt by way of flag, made of hickory poles, and appropriately ornamented with garlands of 'pig-weed' and 'tickle-grass.' They were received by the largest concourse of spectators ever assembled in West Bend, who vociferously manifested their appreciation of the ridiculous. The Brigade marched to Barton and Young America at which latter place they were regaled by two or three kegs of beer, imbibed through conduits of wooden and clay pipe stems. Mr. Coe has the thanks of the entire Brigade—maugre the Good Templars—for his liberality. On returning to the Bend, they found an immense crowd gathered around our wood pile which had been announced as the speaker's platform. Here an impudent fellow who styled himself John E. Mann read a ridiculous jumble in imitation of the Declaration, which contained some things which we fear he would hardly have wished to read unmasked; and the orator who was announced as H. L. Palmer, read a speech sixteen rods long, which was unrolled from an enormous windlass by Fred Douglass. After testing the quality of the Sharp Corner lager, the Brigade disbanded in time for dinner and dancing at Ewe's Park.

"Mr. Ewe prepared a splendid dinner for those who had time to attend to the demands of their animal nature, though we got around in time only to partake of the 'seven baskets full' that remained. He had a brass band from Milwaukee, and dancing continued unin-

terruptedly from two o'clock p. m. until the morning of the fifth. In the meantime they were having a good time on the 'Island.'

"At ten o'clock, the Turners proceeded with music and accompaniments to the 'Island' which was presided over by Messrs. Goetter & Vieth. They performed in good style for about two hours, when they were followed by the reading of the Declaration in German, by Charley Miller, and orations—in German, by Prof. Regenfuss, and in English, by F. O. Thorp, Esq. Another dinner was in readiness there, and was duly honored, after which a German couple named Bingenheimer celebrated the *Golden Hochzeit* or Golden Wedding, a national ceremony which is performed on the 50th anniversary of the wedding day. Then came dancing until dark, when the company formed a torchlight procession and marched to the village, where they joined in the festivities of the night.

"The foot race which was announced for 8 o'clock in the morning was postponed until 4 in the afternoon, on account of the absence of some who were expected to compete for the purse. At the appointed time, a crowd assembled at the brewery, the distance—forty rods—was measured off, a shake purse made up, and the runners 'buckled in.'—Mr. D. St. John came in first, a young man named Perry second, and Mr. Levi Bunce third. The purse was divided proportionately between them, after which Mr. Farrar offered a gold pencil worth about $5 to the winner of a second race, free to all who chose to run, except Mr. St. John, with whom no one present could compete. Five or six entered for this prize, of whom Sol. Tuttle and Levi Bunce took the lead, Tuttle keeping a little in advance until near the end, when, mistaking the terminus, he slacked up, and Bunce passed him and came in first, winning the pencil.

"The races, as a whole, were very creditable. Mr. St. John's running was particularly fine. He carries himself beautifully, runs without apparent exertion, and gets over the ground at a rate that will win any man's money who stakes it on his speed.

"The day was cloudless and cool, and nothing occurred to make the day other than it should be, one of gaiety and jubilant joy. Fireworks—on a small scale, we must confess—were exhibited in the evening. On the fifth, as a climax to the celebration, Messrs. Goetter & Vieth got up a successful balloon ascension, and the young folks had their dance out at the hall and park.—Our people have too much money and patriotism to expend all in one day. Altogether, we are not ashamed to hold up our heads with our neighbors when they speak of Fourth-of-July 'Splurges.'"

CHAPTER XVII

THE WAR PERIOD

A heavy April shower was pattering on the shingled roof of the West Bend courthouse and splashing against its wooden walls of old colonial design. Within, a throng of people had assembled to take the first steps in a matter of nation-wide import. In the same hall a year previous, in 1860, Carl Schurz had spoken in favor of Abraham Lincoln, the Republican candidate for the presidency. Lincoln had been elected, and under his administration the volcano of Southern rebellion which had been grumbling for a long time burst forth in deadly eruption, and its first missiles struck Fort Sumpter. The North wanted to have a word in the slavery question, but the hot-blooded Southerners stomached it. Thus it came about that, following the victories of the North, slavery, instead of being restricted as was originally proposed, was abolished altogether.

It was in the afternoon of April 23, 1861, when this first war meeting was held in the county "to consider the state of the country and make response to the call of the President for the maintenance of the government against the aggressions of traitors in arms," as it was said in the call. Before the meeting which consisted of citizens from West Bend, Barton and the surrounding country was called to order, the Stars and Stripes were unfurled from the dome of the courthouse and greeted with three cheers. Daniel McHenry was chosen president. A committee was appointed to draw up resolutions expressing the sentiment of the meeting. Meanwhile some speakers gave short, firm and patriotic addresses, and Parker's band played the "Star Spangled Banner," "Yankee Doodle," and other national airs. The committee presented the following resolutions:

"Whereas, Our Government has been attacked by rebels and traitors, and the Union thereby endangered, therefore

"Resolved, that our sentiments are 'The Union Forever,' and, if necessary, our blood and treasure to sustain it."

They were adopted unanimously, and after three more cheers for

the flag and three for the Union, the patriots dispersed. The President's call for a militia of 75,000 men had found a hearty response in the county.

Young men from many parts of the county began to enlist in the Wisconsin regiments. Among the first ones were several lads from Barton. They joined Company K of the Second Infantry and fought in the battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861. One of them, Wm. H. Goodenough, in a letter to his sister gives blood-curdling details of that battle which like the second one of the same place ended disastrous for the Union forces, and tells of some rather unwholesome experiences after it. He wrote:

"Arlington Heights, Va., Fort Corcoran, July 28, '61.

"Dear Sister:—I was highly gratified to receive yours of the 21st. On the day I got it there were four or five letters received in our tent, and they were all dated on the day we were having one of the bloodiest and most desperate battles ever fought in the United States. It was remarked that had it been known we were in such danger, the hands that traced those lines would hardly have been thus engaged. It was well that they could not know it. I suppose that while you were sitting under the 'droppings of the sanctuary,' you did not think that we 'poor d—ls' (as the boys style us) were being peppered on all sides by cannon balls, shell, grape and cannister, to say nothing of the 'smaller fry' that were almost thick enough to cut with a knife, and all over there were scattered men and horses, some dying, some dead, and some only wounded; and how they were cut up; one had his breast taken clean out, and was lying doubled up; another had a ball pass directly from one shoulder to the other, taking off both arms; another had both arms taken off below the elbow; another both legs; others had their faces or parts of their heads shot away, while others, still, were shot with musket or rifle balls. They were to be seen under every tree, in every fence corner, behind every rock, and in fact, all over the ground, friend and foe were laid. It is all very well to read of 'wars, and rumors of wars,' but the reality is inconceivable. The dead with open mouths and glassy eyes, in unnatural positions; the wounded, some gasping, others crying and groaning, others swearing or praying, and all begging of friend or foe for aid and water. It was indeed awful! awful!!

"From the papers I have seen, I should infer that our regiment was not very lightly spoken of, and I think they acted very brave. They

stood under the galling fire of the enemy five or six hours, pouring in a hot fire on the rebels. They were left without a leader, and went and came just as they pleased, consequently got broken up badly, which made them look rather unmilitary, but that, I think, was the fault of the officers. But the most disgraceful proceeding was the order to retreat clear back to Washington, when we could just as well have maintained our position at Centerville as not; and then to push us clear through (35 miles) as if the d—l was after us, in one night, showed that the officers were the ones who were 'panic-stricken.'

"I presume I was as anxious for a fight as any who were afraid they would not have a chance to empty their old shotguns at the enemy, and prepared to show my belligerent feelings in action rather than words. You may not like our having to do much on Sunday, but it has grown proverbial with us that if we have any extra duty to do, it must be done on the Sabbath.

"I have been out blackberrying several times since my return, and did not get 'catched,' but I shall be careful in the future, as the enemy's lines extend within a few miles of our camp. Almost every day two or three out of our tent go out and pick from ten to twelve quarts of berries, and by mixing with them plenty of coffee-sugar they are made very palatable. You may think now that I am going to tell you just for 'greens' a thing or two of what I have seen in camp life. After our defeat on Sunday eve, we marched here in the night, and as springs, or even creeks, were not to be found very often, I drank, as did all the soldiers, out of mud puddles that a civilized hog would hardly have wallowed in. When we arrived here, we were ordered by our 'frightened commandant' to the fort, where we were left to find a shelter the best way we could. Some got into a barn, others into barrels, dry goods boxes, stables, (for you know it rained all day and night,) and I saw several rolled up in their blankets, lying on a brush-heap, which kept them out of the mud, but they got well soaked before morning. I, with several others, got into a pig pen which, however, had not been in use for some time, and was dry. I took possession of the trough, rolled myself up in my blanket and snoozed till morning. The next day we got up a tent, and laid down among the gravelstones and slop.

"How was the news of our battle received in Wisconsin, and what was said of our regiment? Send as many papers as you please, they will all be read gladly.

"Yours affectionately,

"Wm. H. Goodenough."

The first full company which the county furnished for the war was gotten up in West Bend during September, 1861. Persons who enlisted were promised $100 in gold and 160 acres of land, besides their regular monthly pay. At the same time Hartford was endeavoring to form a company. There was an attempt made by the latter to unite the two, to which the "West Bend Post" of September 28, 1861, replied: "The Union Guards of this place now number 57 members, 'sworn in,' and in quarters at the Mansion House. They are all jolly good fellows, and are bound to make their mark. The proposition of the Hartford company to unite was respectfully declined for the reason that the members have too much confidence in their present officers to admit of a change. If the Hartford company wish to fall into the ranks as privates, they will be cordially received. They have now a good fifer and drummer, and a flag bearer that measures 6 foot 3½ inches in his stockings." This union was never effected.

During the following days the Union Guards went on mustering expeditions to the surrounding villages. On the morning of October 3 six or eight two-horse rigs filled with soldiers and the Martial band started from the printing office for Newburg. On one of the wagons the star-spangled banner streamed in the wind from a thirty-foot pole. The company filed out of town to the tune of "Yankee Doodle."

It was a fine morning with not a trace of a cloud in the sky, and the success of the expedition seemed to be warranted. On the way they were reinforced by those living along the road, and when they reached Newburg the expedition numbered about a dozen teams and some fifty soldiers. The citizens of Newburg were completely taken by surprise. The soldiers marched through the streets of the village to the county line, were ordered to "right about," marched back to the Webster House, and were halted.

But the cloudless welkin of the morning was foreboding trouble, for it now commenced raining quite hard, and when the company was drawn up in front of the hotel, the order was welcome to pitch tents below its roof. Some of the leading citizens appeared, and each one took a troop of soldiers to his home, feeding and entertaining them to the best of his ability. It doggedly kept on raining, thus preventing the soldiers from showing themselves, and when they returned in the evening in the rain, their ranks were increased by but three new members.

On Saturday, October 5, the Union Guards and their friends, about 400 in all, followed an invitation of the citizens of Kewaskum to partake of their hospitality. When within a half a mile of the village,

THE A. J. FULLERTON POST, THE ONLY G. A. R. POST IN THE COUNTY

they were met by the Kewaskum Home Guards who escorted them to their place. Speeches were made, and those wishing to enlist were invited to step forward. Strong, husky men came forth, signed the roll and took the oath. J. Myers then offered the following preamble and resolutions which were unanimously adopted:

"Whereas our fellow citizens and associates are enlisting under the banner of our country for the purpose of maintaining our Government and the honor of our flag, it is therefore

"Resolved, that we fully appreciate our obligations to them for the commendable course they are taking.

"Resolved that we pledge ourselves to provide for their families during their absence, and to faithfully look after the interests of all those who go forth for the purpose of maintaining our Government and free institutions."

Thereupon they sat down to a dinner. The tables were laden with meats, fruit, cakes, pies, and pastries of all kind. It was the work of the ladies, and the quantities which were done away with proved its merits. After dinner the company was given a short drill of double-quick which they executed smoothly, notwithstanding some of them having to march through mud nearly knee-deep, "but as the captain took the lead, the soldiers willingly followed." Before they returned home, they gave three rousing cheers and a tiger to the good people of Kewaskum.

On Saturday, October 12, the company appeared in Boltonville. They had announced their coming, and the villagers were prepared for them. Early in the morning they assembled to give them a rousing welcome. When the roll of the drum was heard in the distance, everyone seemed to be thrilled. Amid cheers the company entered the village. Speeches were held, and a dinner was served, after which the following sentiments were read and approved:

"The Southern Confederacy—may it be laid upon a mortal bed of sickness by our Northern Army; may its grave be dug deep, and may there be no resurrection.—E. A. Duncan."

"May God hear the prayers of all his children for the protection of our troops—the success of our army, and the safe return of every soldier.—M. W. Smith."

"The ladies of the town of Farmington, whose patriotism is exhibited on this occassion do the soldiers recognize as patriots, and see in each countenance the welcome which we receive at their hands. The love of their country, which was transmitted to them by their antecedents is fondly cherished, and may they soon see the Stars and

Stripes proudly wave in triumph from the Gulf of Mexico to the Northern Lakes, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific coasts.—A Soldier."

The resolutions unanimously adopted were:

"Whereas we, the citizens of the town of Farmington appreciate the position and responsibilities assumed by our fellow citizens in volunteering to preserve the principles of our General Government, therefore

"Resolved that we deem it our imperative duty to attend to the pecuniary interests of all those families which remain amongst us, when their heads have enlisted in this glorious cause.

"Resolved that it is our duty as good and loyal citizens to contribute cheerfully our proportion of the funds necessary to preserve our country and her institutions as they were transmitted to us by our fathers.

"Resolved that in our opinion all persons that are not actively in favor of our country in this her hour of peril are either open or concealed enemies; while our citizens go forth to battle, they shall never receive a fire in the rear from those left behind."

The meeting was closed by a national song which was sung by a choir.

The Union Guards of 112 hearty and rugged men left for Camp Randall, Madison, on Thursday, October 31, 1861. On the day previous the ladies of West Bend presented them with a beautiful silk banner valued at over fifty dollars, and each soldier besides received a blue flannel shirt. After the presentation, the company took a solemn oath to support their flag and their country under all circumstances, and bring back the banner unsullied, or die in its defense. In the evening they were treated to a supper and a dance.

The trip to the nearest railroad station at Schleisingerville was made with forty-five teams. They arrived at noon, intending to take the one o'clock train, but being late, it made no stop. Until five p. m. they sat on the side-track, and instead of the dinner which they intended to take in Milwaukee, they fed on crackers and cheese. When at five o'clock the freight train pulled in, which was to take them up, the several hundred people witnessed the most touching departing scenes. It was a farewell to sons, brothers and lovers, and no one was sure but that it might be the last one. Many a strong heart tried in vain to suppress its feelings, many were the heaving breasts and the silent tears at the sight of so many young and brave men who were ready to lay down their lives for the preservation of the Union.

They arrived in Milwaukee at half past seven in the evening and were marched to the Phelps House where they took supper. At nine they were again aboard the cars, bound for Madison. In camp they were assigned as Company D to the Twelfth Wisconsin Regiment. On January 18, 1862, the regiment left for the war and took part in the campaigns in Kansas, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, in the siege of Vicksburg, the battles around Atlanta, and Sherman's march to the sea. In point of bravery it was inferior to none. The captain of Company D was John Martin Price.

One of the members of the company, Second Orderly Sergeant Charles D. Waldo, an editor of the "West Bend Post," wrote many interesting letters from the headquarters of his regiment to his paper, which were devoured rapaciously by the readers at home. One of them, telling of the siege of Vicksburg, is reproduced in the following:

"Headquarters Co. D, 12th Reg. Wis. Vol., Camp near Vicksburg, June 14, 1863.

"Dear 'Post.'—We left Grand Gulf about eight o'clock on the evening of the 8th inst., and arrived at Warrenton at daylight on the morning of the 10th. It rained very hard all day, which rendered it very slow and tiresome work unloading our boat. At night we bivouacked on the levee, and at seven o'clock Thursday we struck out to rejoin our division which formed the extreme left of Grant's army. Gen. Lauman's headquarters are not over five miles from Warrenton, yet we had to march at least ten miles to reach it. We arrived here about noon, and went into camp in a deep ravine about one mile back from the rebel works. At five p. m. companies D, E, F, G and H, of our regiment, were sent to the front on picket duty. Our line of pickets are stationed on a high bluff, from one to five hundred yards from the enemy's works, and as we approached our pickets to relieve them we were compelled to expose ourselves somewhat to the enemy's fire and were so warmly greeted with shot and shell that we had to get on in a hurry. We were soon under cover of our breastworks, without a single man receiving a scratch, although the hair stood up on many a head. A pretty brisk fire was kept up on both sides till after dark, when the 'rebs' ceased firing entirely, but our men kept it up at intervals during the night.

"At early dawn on Friday the entire line of our works was a continual blaze of fire, from infantry and artillery, but the rebels very seldom returned the fire, only when too many of our men exposed

themselves at a time. We peppered away all day at them, but with what result I am unable to say, as the enemy kept pretty close, and busied themselves strengthening their fortifications. The line of works that we now occupy is the same that our division charged upon, and took, a few days previous to our arrival, and we expect soon to make another charge.

"Our line is about seventeen miles in length, and is a complete network of rifle pits, bastions, forts, and ditches. In this way we advance slowly, but charges are seldom made, for the reason that about two miles intervene between our forces and the city, and in that space there are, in all probability, more than fifty gullies—depths that appear to have been mostly washed out by rains. These are often fifty feet deep, perpendicular, and perhaps as many wide. Their rifle pits are upon these, so you may form some idea of what an undertaking it would be to charge them. We might as well try to scale a shot tower. Our men frequently get into these gullies in the nighttime, with a day's rations, and woe be to the 'rebs' who show themselves during the day upon their earthworks.

"It is impossible to imagine a more difficult country to fight in than this.—In going a distance of one mile, one will have to cross perhaps twenty hills, short and steep as the roof of a house. To draw a twenty-four pounder up these hills, it requires a team of twenty or thirty horses, or mules. One siege gun is being mounted on the left of us, that took sixty yoke of cattle to draw it. In order to descend these hills, all the wheels have to be locked, and then they will slide down like a sled. Gen. McPherson has one of these heavy siege guns planted a few miles to the right of us, with which he is battering away at the enemy's key fort, and is knocking it all to pieces.

"Our men are confident of success, and you need not be surprised if you hear of the capture of the city at any day; and yet you must not be impatient if it is not done for a month, for there is a 'heap' of digging and mining to be done before it can be accomplished, unless they run short of rations or ammunition. The stories given by deserters are so vastly different that it is impossible to tell how well supplied they are, but it is generally believed that they are very hard up for both. One of their deserters who came into our lines a day or two since complains bitterly of the way in which they are fed. He says they subsist mostly on pea bread which operates in about the same manner the clown's dried apples did, which was: He ate some for breakfast, drank water for dinner, and they swelled for supper.

All the difference there is, the deserter says, the pea bread will last a week in this way.

"The skirmishers converse freely from their breastworks and bushes. They often lay down their guns, where they were in ambush, and meet each other with as much sang froid as though at perfect peace, have a good chat or smoke together, and then return to their duty and pelt away at each other in dead earnest.

"The health of the regiment is not quite as good as when I last wrote, as many are having the chill fever. One man belonging to Company K was shot in the side soon after our arrival here, as he was venturing too high upon the bluffs, in the range of the rebel sharpshooters; his wound is not considered dangerous, however.

"Dr. Carey, of our regiment, started for Wisconsin this morning, where he will enter upon the duties of inspector general of one of the districts of this state. Dr. E. M. Rogers is now the only surgeon we have, and in all probability will have his hands full while we remain here. He is a first rate fellow, knows his 'biz' to perfection, and attends to it right up to the mark. May he never part from us, so long as we are 'sojers.' * * *

"CHARLIE."

On the battlefield before Atlanta Corporal George T. Wescott, of the same company and regiment, wrote to his parents in Boltonville:

"* * * I will attempt to write you a few lines to let you know that I am yet alive and in pretty good health. You will undoubtedly know all about the battles and our movements here, long ere this reaches you. When I wrote last, we were around to the right, but since then have marched five days to get around to the left, or east. On the 20th (of July, 1864,) we came to the front, south of Decatur, where we formed in line of battle with skirmishers thrown out in advance, and drove in the rebel pickets. It was then dark, so we had to stop and throw up a few rails to protect us through the night. On the morning of the 21st our regiment was ordered to make a charge on the rebel lines, which we did, with the balance of our brigade for support. We advanced in good line till the rebel skirmishers fired on us, when we started on a double quick, and were soon close upon them. So sudden was the movement that many of the rebels did not have time to leave their rifle pits and were taken prisoners. We were so anxious to catch all of them that we did not stop here, but kept on, and drove them into their second line of works.—The Fourth Division could not drive them from this line, and we being far in ad-

vance, had to fall back to the works we had already taken, and the 'rebs' following us close upon our heels. When, as we thought, we were safely within our works, where the rebels would not molest us, we were greeted with a galling fire from all quarters, which compelled us to leave our works again, and retreat farther back, somewhat mixed up, and with a sad loss. As for myself, I have not received a scratch, but I received a ball in my hat, which I considered a pretty close call. When we were ordered to move to the left, I saw that there was a general rush to get inside of the works, so I kept back a little, and saw many of my comrades fall from the deadly shower of bullets that was pouring in upon them. I was close to the 'rebs,' but still kept outside of the works till I had a chance to climb over quickly. There was a squad of twenty-five rebels within a few rods of me, who ordered me to halt, so I turned and emptied my rifle at them, and then jumped inside. But there I found it about as dangerous as before, and the dead and wounded were lying all around me. After awhile we got some rails and stuff which we put up to protect us, and I know that one rail which I had just placed, kept a ball from me. At last the firing ceased altogether, and we heard no more from them, except an occasional shot to remind us of their presence. The dead we were obliged to leave out till after dark, when all were brought in. I helped to bring them in, and the following is a list of our company, which I think is correct:

"*Killed.*—Corporal Edwin E. Frisby; Corporal Emery P. Smith; William Hockman; Mathias Lampert, Jr., Wellington Stannard.

"*Wounded.*—Corporal D. J. Sullivan, hand, light; Corporal Geo. R. Holl, leg, flesh. Eugene Callaghan, arm and breast, severely; William Ebert, arm and side, severely; P. E. Gilson, leg; J. M. Holt, both shoulders and back; William W. Myers, leg, flesh; Christopher D. Smith, breast and leg, severely; J. M. Wheeler, elbow; Charles C. Smith, finger; B. F. Marsden, leg, flesh; John Lampert, leg, severely —since died.

"*Missing.*—Moses Whalen, wounded; Nicholas Harris, probably wounded; David M. Waller; Solon Darling.

"The casualties among the officers were: Maj. Gen. McPherson, killed, July 22nd; Brig. Gen. Gresham, wounded, 20th, and died the 22nd; Brig. Gen. Force, wounded, 22nd; Capt. Price, Co. D, wounded, 22nd; Capt. Stevens, Co. B, wounded, 22nd; Capt. Gillispie, Co. E, missing, 21st; Capt. Wilson, Co. C, wounded 21st.

"The regiment lost on both days, in killed, wounded, and missing, 184 men; Co. D lost 20.

"On the morning of the 22nd the Fourth Division advanced their lines, and occupied the works (without opposition) which we had charged on the day before three times, but could not take, which gave us more room on the right with no cross-fire. But the worst had not yet come, for at noon they commenced a fire on our left and rear, when the 16th Corps fell back, and our division came near being outflanked. Those on our left changed from one position to another several times, and on our right there was quite a stampede. It was a fine sight to see, which I cannot fully describe. One regiment of our division came on the run, and broke through our lines, but we kept quiet, and changed to the rear, where we laid down in a line, and were partially protected, but were under a heavy fire all afternoon. The 'rebs' charged in three columns, and tried to break our lines, but did not succeed. If they had, it would have been a sad disaster. They took a part of our line, which gave them the inside of a fort, and Co. B of our regiment the outside. The rebels planted three stands of colors within one rod of our men, and kept up a fire all night, but in the morning they had gone before it was light. From where I stood, I counted 48 dead rebels, and I do not know how many more there were. It was an awful day, and those who were at the battles of Shiloh and Fort Donelson say this beats all yet, and I believe it does. We took on this part of the line about 5,000 prisoners. I do not know how many our side lost, altogether.—The rebels sent in a flag of truce, for two hours, to exchange and bury the dead, but could not accomplish all in that time. They say they will fight us here till they are all dead. We are strengthening the works here, and Col. Bryant is in command of the brigade * * *

"G. T. Wescott."

The second company, the Corcoran Guards, consisting of 75 men, mostly of Irish descent, left West Bend on January 17, 1862, for Camp Randall at Madison. Other parts of the county also furnished more volunteers. In Kewaskum $2,000 were collected, and each soldier received $100.

The second war meeting in the Court House at West Bend was held on August 13, 1862, and resulted in the organization of the Washington County Rifles, a company made up mostly of men of German lineage. About 25 enlisted in the meeting, and $475 were subscribed for the benefit of the company. A committee was appointed to solicit further subscriptions. The number of volunteers increased rapidly during the next few days.

Three days later a war meeting was held in Reisse's Hall at Barton in which a number of young men were sworn in and $890 were subscribed. It was resolved "that each individual present exert their influence to procure subscriptions to the bounty fund," and also "that each man, woman and child use their influence and urge volunteers to enlist in the cause of the Union."

When the Washington County Rifles left for Camp Sigel at Milwaukee, they numbered 95 fine looking soldiers. Their captain was Jacob E. Mann, the other editor of the "West Bend Post." His wife took the editorship after her husband and her brother had been enrolled in the army, and published the paper for some time alone and under the most trying circumstances. Jacob Heipp was first lieutenant, and Charles Ottilie second. The company was assigned to the 26th Wisconsin Regiment as Company G. The regiment, commanded by General Franz Sigel, left for Washington, D. C., on October 6, 1862, and was sent to the front. They fought at Gainesville; went into winter quarters at Stafford Courthouse, took part in the battle near Chancellorsville, in which Co. G lost twelve men; also in that of Gettysburg, in which many were wounded, some mortally; were engaged in the campaign around Atlanta; had a hand in the battles of Resaca, near Dallas, and of Peach Tree Creek; and marched with Sherman to the sea.

In spite of all this honorable support of the Union cause, the county in point of the number of volunteers furnished was behind every other county in the state. Reasons have been proffered to explain this fact. For example the agricultural pursuits of most of the inhabitants who had little liking for the din of war, the end of which, by the way, was expected every day; or the population being mostly made up of Germans who, among other reasons, left their native country to get away from military service. But these explanations could not stand, for other counties had under practically the same conditions furnished a larger quota. A good reason has never been found. Most likely it was a mere accident which could have been passed over as such, had it not been for an unpleasant effect in its train.

The call for troops had again been sounded, and all over the state a draft was to be held on Monday, November 10, 1862. When it became known that Washington county had to furnish nearly 800 men, or many more than any of the other counties, the population grew indignant and believed to be the victims of foul play. It was a time of general excitement and little cool thinking, or they would

have seen that the demand was only just. The draft, performed by a little girl in the courthouse had the first day run on without a hitch. Tuesday the turn of the town of Trenton came. When the last name had been drawn, one of the men who had shown considerable uneasiness stepped upon a chair and addressed the crowd with inciting words, and then demanded the papers from Commissioner E. H. Gilson. An attempt by Sheriff Weimar to quell the growing mob sentiment failed, but helped the commissioner to make away unnoticed with the papers. But before he had reached the post office, his absence was noticed, and the men rushed down the hill after him. They halted him at the law office of Frisby & Weil, and one threatened him with a heavy stone if he would not give up the papers. Mr. Fisby, himself a drafted man, came out and spoke to them, explaining matters, and succeeded to quiet them a little. Gilson got into the office, disappeared through a back door and reached Milwaukee where he notified the authorities. In the afternoon another meeting was held in the courthouse in which resolutions praying for two months' postponement of the draft were adopted and forwarded to Madison. Saturday, November 22, six companies of the 30th Regiment arrived in West Bend, and on the following Monday the draft was under military protection resumed and completed. In all, 758 men were drawn, mostly Germans.

Touching upon the occurrence, the "West Bend Post" said in an editorial: "We deny that the people of this county are not loyal and ready to enlist. * * * We most decidedly deny that this county is not loyal, but on the contrary believe if she had been treated with half the consideration that other counties have been she would have furnished her quota."

The disturbance, nettling as it was to the patriotic citizens, had been instigated by but a few persons who believed themselves a prey of some unfair scheme, and did not want to submit to it, and it would have been extremely unjust to use it as a trump against the loyalty of the county. The day before it happened, a draft riot of much larger proportions, but after all only an operetta riot, had occurred in Port Washington, the waves of which struck the town of Trenton and encouraged the disgruntled men to active resistance. All other drafts that were held in West Bend in the course of the war came off smoothly.

About two thousand men from Washington county fought on the Union side in the war between the states. In many places most

all of the able-bodied men had enlisted. For war purposes $180,577.48 were raised in the county.

This chapter would be very incomplete indeed if mention was not made of the noble help offered by the women. A little of it has already been said. They fought at home hardly less desperately than their husbands or sons or sweethearts fought in the rank and file. In many places societies of women were organized who collected clothing, food and money, partly for the soldiers, but mostly to support their families. It was considered a sacred duty to ward off penury from the folks of the brave ones who had offered their service to the country in the time of her greatest calamity. The soldiers in turn sent home whatever they could spare of their pay, and this, too, helped to make conditions at home more bearable. And when in 1865 the war came to an end, and many a husband, son, brother, or lover did not return because his life blood reddened some battle field, his loved ones at home learned to bear this greatest of all sacrifices with submission to the will of the Eternal.

The women assumed the duties of their old, old office, old as wars are among men. There were cowardly young men who tried to shirk the duty they owed to their country. Cowards can be found anywhere. And here is where the old custom of the women of our ancestors thousands of years ago, and of the uncivilized tribes of today, was again revived. They inspired the men, and if necessary goaded them, to fight. Here is an example of the latter kind of influence exerted by the sharp pen of a West Bend woman, which appeared in the "Post" of August 9, 1862:

"Mr. Editor:—I cannot refrain from expressing my delight at finding that there are some wise men left yet in our state. I allude to those young men who were not so attracted by blue uniforms, drums and fifes, as to leave their homes in search of glory and renown. I hardly know how to express my thanks, and in fact the thanks of the girls of this state for their bravery, their patriotism, their noble disinterestedness; for how could there be a surer way to quell the rebellion than for every man to refuse to fight.

"Some, I hear, would go, did not 'dyspepsia' prevent them. That's right, boys, 'a poor excuse is better than none,' any day, and it's easy enough to get a certificate from an M. D. releasing you from service. Then 'dyspepsia' is not a very dangerous disease. Never mind being called 'cowards.' What is the good of your going to be shot? Why it is obviously your duty to stay behind the counter to measure silk

and calico and do up a pound of candy, or a sheet of paper. It's all stuff about women taking your place, of course there's no woman on earth who is strong enough to fill such an arduous position.

"What matters it to you that others have gone and returned not; that mothers, heart-broken wives, sobbing children, mourning friends, call upon you to take their places and avenge their wrongs?—*You* did not make them go; why should you care; it is naught to trouble you!—That is right, manly, noble, wise. If folks will be such fools as to go and be shot, let them do it; you are not obliged to; you are too valuable to the country to risk your precious life, and besides you have the 'dyspepsia.' Spend your time in the noble employment of curling your hair and ranting about the standstill policy of the Government. Of course, the war can be carried on without men; you could do it, and Lincoln should be able. Oh! can you be men? Have you no ambition, no pride, no manhood?

"Think of the noble men who are gone, of those who are going, of the dead whose blood cries to you from the ground.—Think of our wrongs, of our desolate homes, and beware lest there go up a curse against you from broken-hearted mourners to whose ranks numbers are daily added; from suffering slaves, from the sad, the bereaved, the sorrowing, all over our land, to whose cries you have turned a deaf ear. As surely as there is a God above us, so surely, if you do not your duty at this time, you will not be held guiltless—God will require at your hands an account of those whom your going might have saved.

"HATTIE."

"West Bend, Aug. 4th, 1862."

Another young woman of West Bend, Miss Ada H. Thomas, enlisted her poetic talent which certainly was remarkable, to help the good cause of the war. The poem appeared in the "Post" of January 11, 1862, and read thus:

ON TO THE SOUTHWARD

"Hail to the Norsemen! men of the morning!
Hail to the ruddy-cheeked men of the snow!
Thor hath awakened, he giveth his warning!
Hail to the land where the evergreens grow!

"Where are the Norsemen, men of the morning?
Show us the strong-sinewed men of the snow!

Where is old Thor, as he hurleth his warning?
Where is the land where the evergreens grow?

"Where, from Chesuncook, Penobscot down rushes,
Where, from the mountains, the Merrimac flows,
Where old Katahdin's grim forehead, in bushes,
Meets the full flood of the warm sunset glows.

"Where the swift waves fill the rocky St. Lawrence,
Where the Great Lakes forge their coppery chains,
Where wild Missouri comes rushing in torrents
Down on the borders of Iowa's plains.

"Where the loud waves push down from the mountains,
Out to the mighty old Lea of the West,
Where Minnehaha wreathes mist into fountains,
Where Fremont's Peak lifts high his bare crest.

"Where the white snow lies deep on Itaska,
Where, to the east, open wide the calm bays,
Where the tall grass waves in lonely Nebraska,
Where Pilgrims' Rock points out the past days.

"Where the grape ripens by singing Sciota,
Where Sacramento her golden gate swings,
Where the wind sweeps over frosty Dakota,
Where the Ohio swells grand from his springs.

"From the East bays to the mighty Pacific,
From Illinois to the lakes banked in snow;
Gentlest in love, but in anger terrific!
That is the land where the evergreens grow!

"Men of the forest, plain, and of the river,
Men of the mountain, the flood, and the field,
Men, before whose ever earnest endeavor
Forests, and mountains, and torrents must yield.

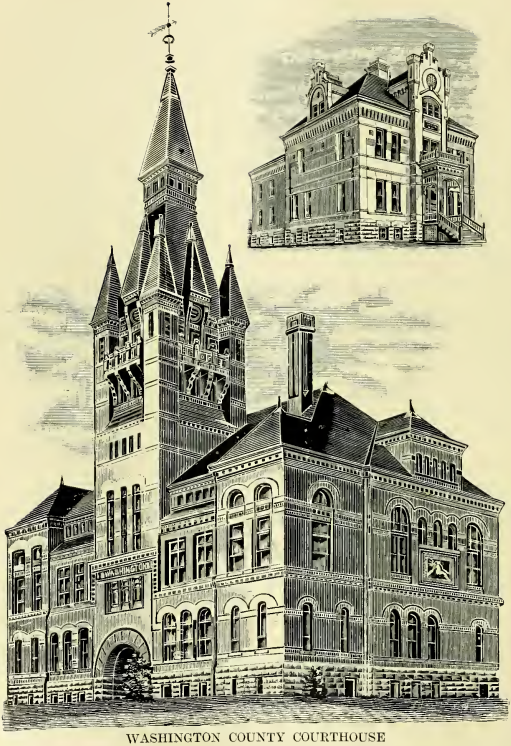
"These are the Norsemen! men of the morning!
These are the pure-hearted men of the snow!

Hating all wrong with the bitterest scorning,
Freemen are they where the evergreens grow!

"Hail to the Norsemen! the uncounted numbers!
Hearts framed of iron, and sinews of brass!
Hail to the Liberty-tone that out-thunders!
Hail to the Norsemen, as southward they pass!

"Press to the southward, and level the borders!
Nations aloft see the war that ye wage!
Cure, from the North, for the mad world's disorders,
Hail to the Norsemen, the first in the age!

"ADA H. THOMAS."



WASHINGTON COUNTY COURTHOUSE

CHAPTER XVIII

THE COUNTY TODAY

We will skip the years of development that followed the war period and now look at the county as it presents itself today. Nothing very important happened since anyway. In counties devoted overwhelmingly to agriculture life's stream flows on gently, without many eddies or freshets. The flute of Pan does not stir up passions.

The surface of the county is mostly level, or gently rolling—a part of the great Wisconsin plateau. Toward the west several ranges of hills run in a south-southwesterly direction like a kind of a backbone. They consist of gravel and sand, dumped during the glacial period, and with few exceptions rise only to a height of a few hundred feet. The soil is a sandy loam mixed with plenty of humus; it is very fertile and at the time of the settlements was covered by the rich vegetation of the forest primeval. At places many boulders were imbedded in it, more than the settlers really liked, and which were hidden in the green splendor of the virgin soil. But that is a thing of the past.

The climate is a healthy, temperate one, about midway between that of the lake region and the inland. All products of temperate America are raised here. Of fruit, apples deserve special mention, the trees often producing rich harvests. Cattle raising and dairying are carried on extensively and profitably. The country is dotted with cheese factories and creameries. In the southwestern corner sheep raising is substituted with success.

One of the features of the county are its many springs, creeks and rivers as compared with the area of the land. This wealth of water was even greater in former years, which is evinced by the numerous tumble-down saw-mills on little streamlets which once must have been volumned watercourses. The decrease is attributed to the cutting down of the forests. But there are still plenty of springs left. In places the soil is literally honeycombed with them. Within a small radius in the town of West Bend several springs bubble up from the

ground, the water of each one of different composition. At times the owners of such springs have with more or less success recommended their mineral waters to health-seekers. These springs point to extensive subterranean water veins and reservoirs which, to some extent at least, originated in the last glacial period, as geologists think. The springs feed numerous brooks which wind, placid and limpid and silvery, or turbulent and babbling, through meadows and fields, or they grow in their course and become rivers.

It would be no misnomer to call Washington county "The Land of the Five Rivers." And if anyone likes comparisons, he may liken it to that country in the northwestern part of India which bears that surname—the Punjab. Not only do five rivers flow through the county, but four of them spring from its soil. The rivers are the Rock, the Rubicon, the Oconomowoc, the Menomonee, and the Milwaukee. The former three originate on the west side of the watershed formed by the morainic ridges already mentioned, and the latter two on the east side.

The Rock river has its source in the town of Polk and flows through the towns of Addison and Wayne, taking up many creeks on the way. It then traverses the counties of Dodge, Jefferson and Rock, enters the state of Illinois and empties into the Mississippi below Rock Island. The banks of this river which takes its name from its rock-strewn bed are known for their pretty scenery.

The Rubicon river, named after that river of historic fame in upper Italy, which Caesar crossed when he declared war to his own country, is a confluent of the Rock river. Its sources are the outlet of Pike lake and a spring in the town of Polk. It flows through the town of Hartford in a western direction and in Dodge county unites with the Rock river.

The Oconomowoc river originates in the town of Polk, and runs in a southeastern direction through the towns of Richfield and Erin, widening in several places to little lakes. Soon after entering Waukesha county the river enters a beautiful chain of lakes named after it, which is lined with summer resorts and known all over the country. Finally it too empties into the Rock river.

The springs of the Menomonee river are in the town of Germantown. It flows through the northeastern corner of Waukesha county, through Milwaukee county, and unites with the Milwaukee river a short stretch above its mouth.

The Milwaukee river has its source in Fond du Lac county and enters the town of Kewaskum east of the watershed aforesaid, flowing

through the town of Barton, the city of West Bend which derives its name from the horse-shoe bend of the river with a radius of about a mile, continuing its course east and northeast through the town of Trenton, the northwest corner of the town of Saukville, northwest through the town of Farmington, thence turning with a decisive curve again toward east, running through the southwest quarter of the town of Fredonia, thence draining in a southern course the towns of Saukville, Grafton and Mequon, and emptying into Lake Michigan at Milwaukee. The river in its course through the county has so many windings that its length is almost sixty miles while it advances only twenty-four miles toward the south. It has many rapids, and formerly was considered one of the prettiest rivers in the West. This opinion, to a large measure, holds good to this day. Many rivulets swell its brownish floods, the most important one being the Cedar creek, the outlet of the Cedar lakes, which joins after many meanders.

It may be mentioned as a curiosity that the springs of the Rock river and the Cedar creek are only a stone cast apart, but their water flows far apart, that of the former into the Gulf of Mexico, and that of the latter into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, a distance of about two thousand miles.

The inhabitants, numbering 23,784, according to the census of 1910, are mostly (nine out of ten) engaged in agricultural pursuits, or in dairy farming, and the farmers as a rule live comfortably on their tracts of from forty to one hundred and more acres, and many have fat bank accounts, and automobiles, and sons who attend the College of Agriculture, and daughters who attend High School. For all of their farm products they find good markets.

Four-fifths of the population are Germans or their descendants. The good German stock is still very noticeable, even in the young generation. The old people were a strong, resolute army of colonists that left the fatherland to perform a work of cilivization that should be of lasting honor to them. The other fifth consists of Irishmen who among their hills in the southwestern part have withstood the Teutonic tide, and of Yankees who did not sell out and take to the backwoods. For decades the population remained almost stationary, a phenomenon which, however, cannot be linked with "race suicide," for the families are as a rule large. The county is all settled, land is high in price, and the farms are increasing in size, a fact which accounts for the decrease of the rural population. But that decrease is about made up by the increase of the urban population. Many young people turn to other parts of the Union where land is still

plentiful and cheap, or they flock to the big cities to find employment, which rejuvenate with the aid of these healthy and rugged farmer boys and girls. A vague estimate may place the number who have thus left their home at about fifty thousand. They have helped to populate other parts of the State and the Union.

The county also has furnished a number of men who attained high honors and distinction in public life, among them being state senators; a secretary of state, Wm. H. Froehlich of Jackson; an attorney general, Leander F. Frisby; and a judge of the United States Court of Claims at Washington, D. C., S. S. Barney of West Bend, the "Grand Old Man" of Washington county.

Three railroads traverse the county, namely the North-Western, the St. Paul, and the Soo. An electric line is planned. An extensive telephone system spreads over cities and villages and farms. Most every farmer has a telephone in his home. Rural routes radiate from the postoffices, and every farmer gets his daily mail. He is no longer separated from the rest of the world. Churches of the different denominations and public schools are plentiful.

Like a checker-work the county is divided into thirteen townships which run their local affairs and are represented in the county board. They are: Germantown, Richfield, Erin, Hartford, Polk, Jackson, Trenton, West Bend, Addison, Wayne, Barton, Kewaskum and Farmington. The county is represented in the State Legislature by an assemblyman and a senator, and in Congress by a congressman and the two senators of Wisconsin.

The cities and villages in the county are (the number of inhabitants is according to the census of 1910):

West Bend.—County seat and city of 2,462 inhabitants, situated prettily on a big bend of the Milwaukee river, 34 miles north of Milwaukee on the North-Western Line. The county buildings consist of the courthouse in the round arch Gothic style, the county jail, the insane asylum and the county home. Two fine public school buildings, of which one is used for the high school, and two parochial schools, one Catholic and the other Lutheran, serve the purpose of education. Of prominent industries there are the factory of the Enger-Kress Pocket Book Co., one of the largest of its kind in the world; the farm machine works of the Gehl Bros. Manufacturing Co.; the wagon factory of Schmidt & Stork; the West Bend Woolen Mills; the large creamery and cheese factory of the Wallan Dairy Co.; an aluminum ware factory; and the brewery of the West Bend Brewing Co. Two banks, the Bank of West Bend and the First State Bank, tend to the

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF HARTFORD, LOOKING EAST FROM THE WATER TOWER

WORKS OF THE KISSEL MOTOR CAR COMPANY, HARTFORD

local money interests. The city has a pretty city hall of modern colonial style, in which are housed a fine public library and the fire department. It has municipal water works and sanitary sewer, and an electric light and power plant. There are stores of various kinds, also hotels, etc. Five churches, Catholic, Lutheran, Reformed, and English and German Methodist, gather the respective worshippers in their folds. Three weekly papers are published, the "West Bend News" and the "West Bend Pilot" in English, and the "West Bend Beobachter" in German. A number of societies and lodges attend to the social and benevolent matters. On a large tract of land set apart the annual county fair is held.

Hartford.—A city of 2,982 inhabitants situated attractively on the banks of the Rubicon river, not far from the western county line, on the C. M. & St. P. Ry. It has municipal water works and sanitary sewers, and a public library. A private plant furnishes electric light. There are two graded schools and a high school, besides a Catholic and a Lutheran parochial school. The chief industry is the automobile factory of the Kissel Motor Car Company with extensive shops; there are also a glove factory; the knitting mills of the Paramount Knitting Co.; a cannery; the tanneries of Uber Bros., Place & Wells, and E. W. Leach; and a brewery. Three banks, the Hartford Exchange Bank, the First National Bank, and the First City Bank, do business, besides the usual stores, hotels, etc. Four denominations, the Catholics, Congregationalists, Lutherans and the Evangelicals, have churches. Two English weeklies are published, "The Hartford Times" and the "The Hartford Press."

Schleisingerville.—An incorporated village of 538 inhabitants, situated among the outer eastern hills of the morainic ridges, and on the Milwaukee and Soo lines. Good markets for the farmers of the surrounding country. The village has municipal water works, a banking institution, the Schleisingerville State Bank, a brewery operated by the Storck Brewing Co., a brickyard, a malt-house, the gasoline engine works of the Standard Machinery Co., a public graded school with high school classes, and a Catholic, an Evangelical, and a Lutheran church. A German weekly, "Der Botschafter," is published by Gustav Meister.

Kewaskum.—An incorporated village of 625 inhabitants, situated on both banks of the Milwaukee river, on the North-Western Ry., eight miles north of West Bend. Good markets for farm products. The village has electric light, a large malt house owned by the L. Rosenheimer Malt & Grain Co., and a bank, the Bank of Kewaskum.

A public graded school, a high school, and a Catholic parochial school, attend to the education of the young. The Catholics, Lutherans, and Evangelicals have churches. An English weekly, "The Kewaskum Statesman," promulgates the local news.

Barton.—A village situated on the Milwaukee river, one mile north of West Bend on the North-Western Line. It has a public school, and a Catholic church and school. At the lakes of the vicinity are extensive ice-houses of the Wisconsin Lakes Ice Co. A mill, the Barton Roller Mills, is doing a lively business. A mile east of the village is the factory of the Hydraulic Brick & Stone Co.

Jackson.—An incorporated village on the North-Western Line, eight miles south of West Bend. It offers good markets for farm produce. A bank, the Jackson State Bank, is handling the money business. A public school with high school classes educates the young. The Reformed creed has a church. There are several creameries and cheese factories in and around the village.

Fillmore.—A village in the northwestern part of the county. It has a public school with high school classes. Two denominations, the Evangelical and the Reformed, have churches. There also exists a German turners' society, the Farmington Turnverein, who possess their own hall. In the vicinity are a goodly number of cheese factories.

Newburg.—A village situated eight miles east of West Bend on the Milwaukee river. A public school with high school classes and a Catholic parochial school are the institutions of education. The Catholics and the Lutherans have churches, that of the former is one of the finest in the county. The Newburg State Bank handles the money business.

Rockfield.—A village in the southern part of the county on the North-Western Line. The cropping out of the silurian lime stone at this place gave rise to quite a large lime kiln plant, operated by the Mace Lime Co.

South Germantown.—A village on the C. M. & St. P. Ry. The industries are: The quarries and kilns of the Cream City Lime Co.; the condensed milk factory of John B. Gehl; and the brewery of the Vogl Independent Brewing Co. The Germantown Farmers' Mutual Insurance Co., the oldest and most prosperous fire insurance company in the county, owns a fine office building.

Allenton.—A village on the Wisconsin Central Ry., and on the Rock river. Good markets for farm products. A bank, the Allenton

HACKER'S SHORE, BIG CEDAR LAKE

ELEVATORS AND DEPOT, ALLENTOWN

State Bank, tends to the money affairs. Frank Weis & Son run a sawmill.

Richfield.—A village on the C. M. & St. P. Ry. The Catholics and Evangelicals have churches. The dairy industry is represented by a creamery and a cheese factory. The Richfield State Bank tends to money matters. Good markets for farm products. A sawmill is operated by Charles Mayer.

Other villages of the county are: Kohlsville, with a planing mill, and a saw and gristmill; Boltonville; Mayfield; Cedar creek; Myra, with a small Bohemian settlement in the neighborhood; Salters; Keowns; Ackerville; Thompson; St. Hubertus; St. Augustine; St. Lawrence; Wayne; Aurora; St. Anthony; Nenno; and Kirchhayn, with one of the oldest Lutheran churches in the state.

A LAKELET IN THE COURSE OF SILVER CREEK, LUCAS' RESORT, WEST BEND

CHAPTER XIX

HUSBANDRY

Farming has always been the foundation of civilization, whether primitive or complex, past or present. If the man with the hoe does not exactly rule the world, he is at any rate the governor of the social machines, of whatever make they may be. He keeps them steady. When the roaming tribes at last settled down to till the soil, they did make the first step to build up a social order, a state, a commonwealth. These truths applied to Washington county mean that the part it plays in our national life is a most important one, for nine-tenths of the population are engaged in agriculture or pursuits closely allied to it.

Most of the settlers came with the intention to do farming. There was little demand for others, unless they had to offer services or things which the settlers needed. In the sawmills which arose on every creek or river they had their logs sawed into lumber, and in the gristmills they had their wheat turned into flour. In the first years they did their farm work with oxen, and could dispense with horseshoers. Buggies and carriages were not yet in use. Everybody relied on his legs, and to walk thirty miles to the next city was nothing uncommon. Letter carriers did such feats regularly several times a week. The doctors alone rode on horseback to their patients, their few medicines and instruments in the saddle bag. The grain and hay were cut with the scythe and the cradle, and agriculture in general was carried on without the machines that lighten its burdens nowadays.

The principal crops raised after the land had been cleared were wheat and rye. Old newspapers tell marvelous stories of the virgin soil's production. "Mr. Reynolds of the town of Jackson," a local item of 1860 reads, "counted the stalks of rye that grew from one kernel this year, and found 57 stalks with heads on. Just think of it—probably a half a glass of 'Old Rye' from one kernel." Wheat growing in this and the neighboring counties was so extensively car-

ried on that in 1860 southeastern Wisconsin was the center of wheat production in the West, while today dairying is the principal source of income on many farms, and wheat is rarely grown. The grain region has since shifted to the northwestern part of the state.

Where wheat once grew, now barley and corn and oats, especially the former, grow, or the luxuriant sward of pastures spreads. The county now ranks first among the barley-raising counties of the state. The College of Agriculture in Madison makes efforts to improve the type of seed grain, and numerous barley centers have been created in the county to which small amounts of well bred barley seed have been sent for growth and distribution to the farmers. The college for this purpose has organized the Wisconsin Experiment Association. Membership in this organization entitles the holder to receive a small assignment of the selected and pedigreed grains that have been developed at the college. These are grown in increase plots for the first year, and by the second season, the grower is in a position to market his selected seed at good prices. The introduction of this seed improvement work has markedly affected the types of seed used. Mixed and scrub varieties are now being displaced by these selected and pedigreed stocks.

Just now, the Agronomy Department of the college is taking the initial steps to improve the seed corn used by the farmers throughout the county. They have been invited to bring a number of kernels, to be planted separately on a plot of the Asylum farm. The harvest from these seeds will be examined by Prof. Norgord with a view of dropping the poor kinds and selecting the varieties best suited to certain locations, and also instructing farmers in corn raising generally.

Of late years, sugar beet raising has been carried on successfully in the southern part of the county in the proximity of the beet sugar factory of Menomonee Falls. Around Hartford pea culture has been taken up on a large scale. The peas are delivered to the cannery at Hartford, and this enterprise is evidently a marked success.

Horticulture has been fostered ever since housewives took pride in a good garden. Not only is there hardly a farm without such a department, but also the dwellers in the villages and cities have as a rule gardens which often are splendid sights. Fruit raising has always been a strong point of the county. Especially the apple crop is in some years enormous. They are raising varieties of apples that cannot be beaten anywhere, and with a little more extra care this

division of husbandry should pay very well. Other fruit does also well, with proper care, and at places vineyards even are thriving.

During the last few years poultry raising grew into enormous proportions. There are many chicken fanciers who swear to the superiority of their respective breed, pigeon fanciers, goose and duck fanciers, etc. Some have taken up hog breeding as their specialty, while the raising of hogs for the market nets good profits. Of the sheep raising mention has been made in a former chapter.

It has been said before that dairying is one of the main resources of the county. It does its share to make Wisconsin the greatest dairy state in the Union. In the state the number of dairy cows has from 1900 to 1910 increased nearly 50 per cent, while butter production has increased 70 per cent and cheese 86 per cent. Wisconsin now has nearly half of all the cheese factories and about one-sixth of all the creameries of the United States. In the production of cheese, Wisconsin passed New York some two or three years ago, and is now easily in the lead as the greatest cheese producing state of the Union. It is worthy of note that the dairy products of this state made each year exceed in value by several millions of dollars the entire gold and silver output of the combined states of California, Colorado, Nevada and Alaska. The mines yield but once their supply of precious metals, while the streams of dairy gold in Wisconsin flow perpetually and in ever-increasing volume. In proportion all of this holds good with Washington county.

To make dairying profitable, it is necessary to have good cows, and good cows mean purebred cows. For many years the breeding of high-grade cattle has with more or less zeal been carried on in the county. Several breeds enjoy popularity, dainty Jerseys in the shades of a well-smoked meerschaum pipe, red Guernseys, and black and white Holstein-Friesians. However, it was a member of the latter race that was to call the attention of the world to the great achievements of the county in the cattle breeding line. In May, 1910, the Holstein-Friesian heifer Cedar Lawn De Kol Johanna 113565, owned by C. A. Schroeder & Son in the town of West Bend, broke the world's record in the butter production of two-year-old heifers. She was born February 3, 1908, and dropped her first calf April 23, 1910. In the month of May following it was when she established a new world's record for her class by producing 88.802 pounds of butter fat in 30 days, in the Wisconsin dairy cow competition. She produced 20.697 pounds of butterfat at an official test held May 6-13, which equals 25.8 pounds of butter in seven days. After eight months of con-

tinuous milking she made another official record of 10.182 pounds of butterfat in seven days. During the ninth month after calving she produced 42.775 pounds of butterfat. From May 1, 1910, to March 1, 1911, she gave 14,329.9 pounds of milk, or 717.94 pounds of butter in the full year. The brilliant result was not easily won. It took Mr. Schroeder half a human life time to breed that cow. Over thirty years ago he bought two purebred Holstein cows, and soon afterwards made a churn test of their milk. It showed that the milk from one cow produced more butter than the same amount of milk from the other cow. The poorer cow was sold, while the other cow, Netherland Bessie No. 35997, became the foundation of his herd. At present every cow in his herd has some of the better cow's blood in her veins. Gradually, and in spite of the misgivings of his neighbors, Mr. Schroeder kept on improving his herd. During the past twelve years Sir Johanna De Kol 25467 has been at the head of it. This great sire of Cedar Lawn De Kol Johanna is the sire of 28 A. R. O. daughters, six of which, raised by Mr. Schroeder, have produced from 16 to 20 pounds of butterfat in seven days as two-year-old heifers. His success he attributes in a great measure to the careful study and solution of the feeding and breeding problem offered by his herd, good judgment and the courage of his conviction and persistent endeavor in the face of discouragement. The fame of De Kol Johanna cast an aureola around the dairy industry of the county. Heifers of the herd have been sent as far as Japan. In March, 1912, the pride of Cedar Lawn Farm died of blood poisoning which set in after calving.

The county is dotted with over fifty cheese factories and creameries which collect the milk, or the cream, from the farmers to turn them into salubrious and nourishing dairy products. If there ever was a land where milk and money flows—to make the biblical metaphor correct, it should read "honey," but although considerable honey is also produced, we will neglect that item—, here it is. A continuous stream of milk flows into the dairies, and a continuous stream of money flows out of them in the shape of yellow checks.

Aside from the dairy industry, the malting industry should be spoken of, as it also is intimately connected with agriculture. There are large malt houses in Hartford, Kewaskum, West Bend, etc., in which vast quantities of barley are annually converted into malt. Some of these establishments, like the one in West Bend, use the latest and most approved methods in malting. The demand for barley gives the farmers a good home market.

Although in point of horse breeding the county does not appear in the foremost ranks, it makes a fair showing. There were in 1911 thirteen licensed full blood stallions in the county, and twelve grade stallions. Besides these, a number of scrubs are still used for breeding purposes. The tendency seems to be to gradually discard the latter and use only full blood stallions, or if they cannot be had, grade stallions.

From the first chapter which treats of "The Genesis of the Soil" the reader will probably have gained some idea of the soil conditions of the county. Outside of the morainic gravel ridges, and in the valleys between them, the soil is a clay loam, more or less mixed with sand. In some parts the soil is decidedly sandy, as in the towns of Barton and Farmington. The sand hills near Barton have caused the location of a sand brick factory, while the clay on the other side of the ridges gave rise to the clay brick industry, like that at Schleisingerville. The underlying rock is the silurian limestone which is quarried at Rockfield and South Germantown, mostly for lime. The reader perhaps will also remember that the last lines of the retreating glaciers are marked by a number of marshes on both sides of the morainic ridges.

The ice sheets passing over the region during the last glacial period ground up large quantities of the limestone rock and mixed it with the surface soil previously existing there, producing a clay subsoil highly charged with ground limestone. The marshes and shallow lakes left after the melting of the glacial ice are slowly filling up, partly with the remains of the plants growing in them, and partly with the ground washed in from the surroundings, as has already been said. In this way the ground limestone is dissolved and carried into the marsh lands by the surface waters and underground seepage, so as to largely neutralize the tendency of marsh soils to become acid on account of the decomposition of large amounts of organic matter. The marsh soils, therefore, are generally not found to be acid. Owing to the "sweet" character of these soils, due to the presence of lime carbonates, there is no difficulty in securing the necessary decomposition of the soil to supply an abundance of nitrogen where good drainage is developed.

Drainage of marshy soils is becoming of greater importance as the agricultural possibilities are developed. The lands first occupied were those readily broken and with good drainage. The marshy lands have so far been used only as pastures or for cutting wild hay when they became sufficiently dry. But the more agriculture advances, the

more a thorough control of all soil conditions is aimed at. The high price of farm lands in the county and the rapid progress of agriculture will soon make it desirable to develop the marsh lands to the greatest possible extent. In the northern part of the county and reaching into Fond du Lac and Sheboygan counties, a drainage project has been started, with the aid of the Soils Department of the Wisconsin Experiment Station, which is followed with great interest. Gradually the desire to drain the swamps is gaining strength with the farmers who have such lands. The drainage service of the Experiment Station is giving all possible aid to those who contemplate drainage.

Roads do not come under any subdivision of agriculture, yet they have been so far the work and the problem of the farmer. Gradually the conviction spreads that good roads are of vast advantage for everybody who uses them, and the county falls in line with the good-roads movement. The county board in their last session elected a county highway commissioner in order to have the county participate in the benefits of the state highway fund of $350,000 set aside annually, according to a law passed by the Legislature in 1911, who also created a state highway commission and provided for a system of prospective state highways. Many towns in the last election have voted for funds to be expended on the improvement of roads and bridges, which entitles them to a share of the state's aid. A system of macadamized county highways has been planned, which connects with the prospective state highways, and work on them has begun under the direction of the county highway commissioner. Bridges built of concrete are replacing the old wooden structures.

Annually, during the winter season, one or two Farmers' Institutes are held in the county. Their value cannot be overrated. They bring the latest achievements in the various branches of agriculture to the very doors of the farmers. Papers are read by able men, followed by discussions. Even the betterment of domestic and social conditions on the farm is drawn within the sphere of the Institute.

To plant the love of country life and of everything that grows and nourishes man or beast into the hearts of the young generation, a Boys' Agricultural Club has been organized, and the Agricultural Society as well as the College of Agriculture in Madison offer prizes for the best exhibits of the members at the county fair.

In September of every year the county fair is held on a tract of land about 25 acres in size, in the northeastern part of the city of

West Bend. The grounds are elevated and fairly level, and enclosed by a high board fence. The entrance is on the south side. The buildings are on the eastern half of the grounds. They consist of an art gallery, and of buildings for agriculture and horticulture, for poultry, and for hogs and sheep. The middle of the grounds is reserved for the open air exhibition of farm machinery, vehicles of all sorts, etc. Along the south fence, and the west fence almost up to the grand stand, open sheds are running in which the horses and cattle are exhibited. In the northern part is the baseball diamond with another grand stand. A dining hall is near the gate. The fine race track is just now being extended. The fair lasts for three days and is visited by close to ten thousand people. Premiums to the amount of about sixteen hundred dollars are awarded. The county fair is interesting and instructive as well as entertaining, and the management always provides for a number of special attractions, like aeronauts, acrobats, etc. The best way to measure the agricultural progress of the county is to compare the first county fair with the fairs of the present day. An account of the first fair held in the county appears in the chapter on "Organizations." Here is what I published on the fair of 1911 (it may be an item of curiosity for the generation fifty years hence):

"It was the county fair again. Finer weather was unthinkable. From the northwest a cool wind blew and frustrated all efforts of Mr. Sun to make it hot for people. White clouds sailed in the sky, and lights and shadows played on the distant hills painted with the gaudy colors of fall.

"Soon after dinner began the exodus to the fair grounds. The automobile made it possible that the farmers and villagers now can dine leisurely at home and still get to the fair in time. On the street automobiles and dust clouds rolled on in unbroken chains.

"The enormous place was soon filled with people, typical figures of farmers, homely farmer women, pretty country girls in the latest Parisian fashions, and young gentleman in faultless dress suits. Even the link between the two types—that with turned-up pants and glossy celluloid collar—was not missing.

"The noise of the fair, too, reigned supreme again. The owners of puppet tents, the venders, and the other knights of the side-show barked, the band played, the grind organ whimpered, and the endless medley of voices flooded the ear.

"In the exhibition buildings the visitors jammed and shoved. In the art gallery femininity prevailed, also in the exhibits. Here a man

feels like an intruder. Well represented were the embroidered, crocheted, and sewed handiworks, often revealing a high sense of art. A crocheted waste basket made us feel almost like "at home." It was treated with some chemical fluid which made it as rigid and durable as a wicker basket. It looked dainty with its pink ribbons. The regular art exhibits consisted of drawings, water color and oil paintings—some real good work among them—photographs, and other works of art. A seven-year-old boy's samples of cabinet work were touching indeed.

"The poultry show was extensive and complete, from little pigeons to Embden and Toulouse geese and bronze-colored turkeys. For the first time we saw white turkeys, and ducks with crests on their heads. The most interesting fowls, however, were a pair of African geese. They were white and big and well built, except the bill which was black and ugly, with a hump at the root, perhaps to fit to rhinos and caffres. And then they let out such weird shrieks. Opposite stood a cage with Chinese geese. We looked whether they were slant-eyed, but found that they were exactly like their African sisters.

"The horticultural exhibition was good. Grain, seeds, flowers in bouquets and pots, gigantic cucumbers and pumpkins were a wonted sight. For a longer period our eyes rested on the beautifully curled leaves of a glossy sea green of a mangel-wurzel. With their graceful lines they looked like the prototyppe of a Gothic capital. The exhibition of apples was great, there were green apples, yellow apples, red cheeked apples, all inviting to a bite. We were just considering in which tunes we could best sing the praise of such splendid fruit, when somebody behind our back remarked: 'Oh, it's no trick to have nice apples this year!' Well, we did no longer consider our blarney. In a lean-to the Boys' Agricultural Club had their exhibits which were quite respectable and promising.

"Leaves the pigs, the cows and calves, the sheep, and the horses. But these exhibitions were as good as in former years and can be passed.

"The horse races, the acrobats, the balloon ascension, the baseball game added their shares to the entertainment, the merry-making, and the excitement of the visitors."

Agriculture will most likely always stay the chief resource of the county. So much the better for it; so much more happiness for the population. Wise men of all ages have said that. "Civilization is agriculture," says L. H. Kerrick; "agriculture is civilization; civilization and agriculture are one. There is nothing before, nothing

higher, nothing beyond agriculture. Agriculture is the original, natural, necessary, single and universal business of mankind. Every other art, trade, profession or calling whatsoever is secondary and dependent and useful only when and in such degree as it may contribute to the one great and useful business, agriculture. We must teach agriculture; it is the social, political and economic salvation of the nations."

CHAPTER XX

IN ROMANTIC TERRITORY

In the town of Erin, in the southwestern quadrangle of the checkered county map, lies Holy Hill, a place of pilgrimage famous among Catholics in this and the neighboring states. With the legend of the place the reader has become familiar in a preceding chapter. It is now intended to give a description of it as it appears today, for it would look like a serious omission to let it go at what has so far been said about it. Besides it is interesting in other ways. It lies in the most romantic region of the county, and it affords a bird's-eye view of much of the ground on which this history was made. A clever and vivid description of a visit to Holy Hill was written two or three years ago by Adalbert Schaller, the late local editor of the "Milwaukee Herold," and published anonymously in that German daily. It appealed to me so much that I have translated it into the best English I was able to. It follows:

"Do you know that your horse has taken the wrong road?" Madame P. asked me. "You let him have too much of his will."

I alighted from the buggy. Nearby stood an oblong building that resembled neither a dwelling nor a stable. Upon looking into it, I noticed vessels of the kind used in making cheese. Apparently work had been finished in the room but shortly before, and the time for rest had come. But something did stir in some part of the building, and at last I found the cause. It was a woman engaged in the most painstaking and important work of dairying, the cleaning and scouring of the cans and utensils. She was so much absorbed in her work that she had not heard the arrival of our vehicle.

"Up Holy Hill you want to go?" she exclaimed upon my questioning. "Then you must go back. Around this way you'll never get up the hill. The road leads past it. Don't turn off from the main road again until you come to a sign—the Carmelites had it put up!"

It was a hot day, and I really could not blame the horse for

trying to pull around the hill instead of ascending it. But such was the condition set by Madame P.

"We will drive up as high as possible, and a little farther," had she said when the hill that was visible for hours rose broader and higher in front of us.

After a few capers, our animal assented to turn around. The road was, after the light rain of the day previous, in an excellent condition, and our buggy rolled along so smoothly and silently that even the rabbits did not notice its approach and let it come right nigh, and the birds in the trees on the road-side did not interrupt their carols.

The road leading up-hill is narrow and terraced. A steep hill, then a stretch down; a second, third, fourth, fifth hill followed by as many declivities. The latter, however, are not as long as the rises, and one gradually becomes aware of getting into higher regions. The trip would be an ideal one for auto-cranks. They could make it only with the little regulator on their machine wide open, the latter sweeping up and down and puffing like a veritable demon. This has happened already, but fearing that the calamities would become too many even for this country of wonders, automobiles were banished entirely.

Even for a light-weight vehicle like ours, the climbing was difficult. Our horse was warier than we. Upon the arrival on a hill top he braced himself against the buggy with his legs, lest the load get ahead of him. In his nervousness he did not always keep in a straight line; then the wheels of one side or the other would leave the ruts, and the occupants would be shaken up very much against their liking. But the wagon road came to an end, and although the stretch before us was not much steeper than the one behind, Madame P. had to get out, as a second sign warned that vehicles were not allowed to be driven farther.

We passed by a little terraced vegetable garden and came to the new building of the Carmelites, the architecture of which reminds of a hospice. It stands about a hundred and fifty feet below the church on a level piece of ground just large enough to hold it. It originally was but one-third its present size. The addition is of stone, the old part of wood. I could wish a broader porch for the building, and then I could imagine how full of wondrous comfort the evenings spent here would be. Away from the turmoil of man and his works, alone with one's self and the universe—what an ideal place would it be for a meditative mind to once more go through all the good and sweet things of life that memory keeps stored up, and

how soon everything would be drowned in oblivion, that was disagreeable and galling and vile.

Madame P. drew a comparison between this and the buildings of the Padres in California. She described San Gabriele with its carefully tended flower beds and its humming bees; Santa Barbara with its fountain and colonnade; San Miguel with its long-stretched buildings; San Diego and San Luis Obispo, San Buenaventura and Del Rey—in their plains full of glaring sunshine. But the monastery on Holy Hill also has something that is fascinating. When the procession of the tourists and the faithful ones comes to an end, and the last pilgrim has descended to the plain, and evening has come, the hill-top with its little church once more flashes up, resplendent in the golden light of the setting sun. The rays fall through the dense forest of oak, birch and maple, down to the quiet pathways, until gradually everything is lost in darkness, and only the cross on the steeple in its lofty height is sparkling like a jewel in the last rays of the day.

In front of the building carpenters were busy dressing beams for the basement of a big barn to be built to the right.

"Does the way to the church lead around the building?" I asked one of the men.

"Yea," he answered in a dry way, as though tired of many questions. But seeing that Madame P. was a little selective in putting her feet between the stones and sticks that lay profusely on the ground, he waxed a little more talkative.

"There are two ways. Both lead to the top. The one through the woods you follow. The other one is rather steep."

The quietude and coolness of the forest soon surrounded us, and we took deep breaths after the long ride on the sunny country road. The way is pretty level, leading along the hill and later uniting with the path meandering up from the north, on which the stations of the cross are erected. There is nothing here that could disturb the meditation of the visitor. "Dark and silent stands the forest." The outer world is lost to the wanderer. The noise of the day is silenced. Every day during the milder seasons you can meet quiet people here, walking in prayer from one station to the other. To most of them the walk is not very easy. The great pilgrimages, however, are confined to two days of the year. Then thousands of people arrive from the adjacent country, the cities, and other states. They make the trip from the railroad station in rigs of all kinds, on foot, in automobiles, on crutches and wooden legs. Arrived at the foot of the

hill, they all become equal—none rich, none wise, but all humble and pious. For those that cannot make the pilgrimage in one day, taverns have risen at the road-side, which are gold mines to their owners during these periods, as are the horses and rigs in the entire neighborhood.

Slowly we climbed the path, past the last stations of the cross.

"Even a non-Catholic must find the idea pretty," Madame P. admitted, "and considering that many thousands came up here, perhaps to find mitigation for old sufferings, one hardly can escape being touched."

She took the cap from the head of her boy who looked up to her with questioning eyes, and pressed it into his hands.

From above came an old man, stooping little in spite of his high, lank stature, whom I had seen before in the distance talking with one of the monks. He seemed to be at home here, and probably belonged to those old Irish settlers, many of whom are still to be found in the surrounding country.

When he arrived at the station, he bared his head, held himself with one hand on the structure, supporting himself and caressing it at the same time, spoke a few words, and walked on. It was a devotion offered in passing by, as he probably had done innumerable times before. But the picture was so surprising, so full of reverence, submission, and child-like faith that it was infinitely touching to the strangers.

He greeted us candidly as he passed, reminding of a custom that is wide-spread in European countries.

"Wasn't that nice?" Madame P. asked, referring to his devotion at the picture of the Crucified. "It was worth the ride!"

The church is larger than it appears from the valley. Catholics of the neighborhood raised the funds to build it. But not this alone. They made the brick and helped with their own hands in the erection of the edifice. Formerly the congregation was in charge of a priest from the neighborhood, but after he had gone to Europe and died there, a long vacancy occurred until finally a few monks of the Carmelite order settled here.

That the church has seen thousands of visitors is proven by the floor which near the entrance is worn out. In one corner is a wall-closet containing crutches and canes which had been left by pilgrims who came up invalidated. The altars are covered with the finest needle work. Madame P. could not refrain from steppping close and admiring the embroideries. They are gifts of thankful Catholics.

Tokens of gratitude and of the joy of giving are found all over the building. The stained glass windows have been donated by Pilgrims from Chicago and Milwaukee.

The view from the summit of the hill is wonderful. The eye meets no obstruction in any direction. Below thousands of acres of farming country are spread out. Farther away hamlets and villages are visible. In the west Hartford appears, in the southeast, on the fringe of the horizon, the metropolis of Wisconsin, Milwaukee. During the day you can see the smoke, and at night the light of the big city. Here and there, between the farms, a watercourse or lake is glittering. Oconomowoc river, drawing out long and narrow, from up here almost resembling a silver ribbon; Lake Keesus with its picnic ground; North lake with its tranquility, its woods and pretty shores; Moose lake with its parks; Pine lake with its superb private villas; Beaver lake with its Hotel Interlaken and its Künstlerkneipe; Okauchee lake with its countless sailboats and fishermen; Oconomowoc lake with Fred Pabst's stock farm; Nemahbin lake with the Episcopal mission house; Lake La Belle with the pretty little city of Oconomowoc and its dazzling hotels, especially prepared for wealthy automobile parties; Nagawicka and Pewaukee and the Cedar lakes. Twenty-seven lakes have been counted from this hill by people versed in the topography of the country. My aim was not to see all of them; but I found the place where an old man disappeared with a pail filled with cherries; it was a tiny spot in the immense panorama, but few saw happier humans.

On the way home something did happen that I secretly had dreaded —a wagon rode up towards us. It was no common wagon, but a strong dray with broad wheels, loaded with thick and long timbers, and drawn by two heavy Percheron horses. We could neither back nor turn, nor could the dray. We tried to halt at a distance, each on the top of a hillock, but the horses could not hold the wagon long on the slope. The monster rig opposite of us began to push and jerk until the animals lost the control of themselves and the wagon, and a real stampede followed. To me it seemed as if a whole herd of Percherons and a coil of drays had been let loose upon us. With maddened efforts they came nearer.

Our horse also apprehended a collision. He pressed towards the road-side, panting and trembling. Every now and then he seemed to be ready to leap over fences, hedges and fields, with buggy and all. Finally he started on a run.

The situation soon cleared. On the spot where the collision would

have had to come, an approach to a field widened the narrow road. A jerk to that side, and we had passed the dray.

"How lucky they may think themselves that we did not run 'em over!" the youngster of Madame P. broke the silence. With eyes radiant and mien triumphant the wee little hero looked after the colossal wagon that could have crushed our vehicle like a pasteboard box.

I cast a look at Madame P.

"Well, and what have you to say?" I asked.

"I have not forgotten where we are," she replied calmly. "Let me once more look back upon the hill."

I followed her eyes and saw the cross of the little church high above sparkle in the sunlight.

Then I again seated myself comfortably and let my brave horse have the reins.

PUBLIC SCHOOL AND HIGH SCHOOL, WEST BEND

A BUSY DAY ON MAIN STREET, WEST BEND

CHAPTER XXI

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

The hope of the nation lies in her schools. As a river never rises higher than its source, the intellectual standard of a nation is never higher than that of her schools. The early history of the public schools in the county is very meagre and fragmentary. Almost everything that could be gathered has already been said in the preceding chapters, especially in that on "The Vanguard of the Pioneers." Almost the first thing the old settlers did after they had gained a little foothold in the wilderness, but still in the shadow of more trials and hardships and privations, was to look for the education of their children. The reader will remember that the first schools were held in the garret of log houses, and in abandoned shacks and log huts. Probably the school very often met in God's great open. As teachers were rare, most any one who had a little superior education was welcome to transplant it into the young minds. One instance is recorded where a teacher wrote out his own certificate, and the school board let it go at that.

As the town of Germantown was the first town settled in the county, the first school district was organized in that town. The earliest school report of the district is that of 1842. At that time Washington and Ozaukee counties were one county, and the town of Germantown comprised school district No. 5. It appears that up to that time schools had been established in only three townships of the undivided county, to-wit: Grafton, Mequon, and Germantown. That oldest report gives the names of 35 heads of families in the town of Germantown, who sent 83 children to school. The school clerk was Levi Ostrander. The children's age was between four and sixteen.

Two years later, in 1844, the same town had three school districts. The school census and apportionment of school money of April 1, 1844, throws some light on these districts. Fulton District, No. 1, Township 7, Range 20, had 140 scholars and was to get $93.92 for school purposes; the clerk was Levi Ostrander. Franklin District,

No. 2, Township 9, Range 20, had 68 scholars and was apportioned $45.62 for the maintenance of the school, of which J. G. Southwell was the clerk. Darmstadt District, No. 4, Township 9, Range 20, had 66 scholars, for the education of whom $44.27 was to be contributed; the clerk was E. Semler. At the time the town of Germantown had 274 children who went to school. The apportionment of school money seems at the present day ludicrously small, but the conditions in those days were altogether different from our own. Of one of the first (perhaps the first) school teachers of old Washington county, William Wirth, it is said that he taught three months for $12 a month, boarding himself. He gave one acre of land on which the log schoolhouse was built. He came in 1838 and taught in 1840 in the vicinity of Thiensville. Of the examination of another early teacher, E. H. Janssen, by one of the school commissioners, an old settler gives the following humorous account:

"The first school commissioners were Daniel Strickland, Harry V. Bonniwell and Levi Ostrander. Strickland soon after his appointment, assumed the responsibility of examining Mr. Janssen who had applied for one of the schools. Thinking to be rigid with the pedagogue, Strickland approached him with an air of self-importance, and put the following arithmetical problem: 'Now, sir, suppose that I were to sell you one hundred bushels of wheat at 75 cents a bushel, how much money would you have to pay me?' '$75,' promptly answered Janssen. 'Good enough, you are a smart fellow to answer a question like that so readily.' Strickland then scratched his head, and as he could think of no more difficult problems in mathematics, concluded to try some other branch, and, accordingly, switched off onto geography. A happy thought struck him; he had, during his younger days, experienced considerable of ocean life, and, while on one of his extended voyages, had been wrecked on the island of Madagascar. Here, then, was where he could corner Janssen. With all the assurance imaginable, he approached the anxious candidate, for something in his looks warned the aspirant that some question was about to be propounded. 'Well, sir,' said Strickland, 'perhaps you can tell me where the Island of Madagascar is located?' This was a puzzle, and might have sealed Janssen's doom, but for the kindly assistance of a friend who stood near, who had heard Strickland relate his adventure on this island. He whispered the location to Janssen, who at once replied: 'Off the coast of Africa.' That was enough; Strickland grasped him by the hand and exclaimed: 'You

are the smartest man I ever met, you can have the school right off!'"

So much about the pioneer teachers and the conditions which confronted them. As to what the old schoolhouses looked like, the reader is referred back to the "Fragments of a Chronique of 1860," in which he will have found a candid description of the average old-time schoolhouse. Because sixty years ago the schoolhouse was the only public building available, it served more purposes than now. Social gatherings, political meetings, "literaries," elections, religious meetings, and spelling schools were held in them. If some of the old schoolhouses, like that in Barton could tell their story, many odd things would be exhumed. Who remembers the old spelling schools? We hear of the few whose memory reaches back to them, that they were occasions of great social interest. They must have been, or the editor of the "Washington County Democrat" in the issue of January 16, 1860, would not have written this: "How it carries one back to the days of his boyhood to attend a regular old-fashioned 'Spelling School.' How it brings up thoughts of boyish flirtations, or sly kisses given and taken when the 'master's' back was turned. These long winter evenings are being improved by all the school teachers in this vicinity, by having numerous 'spells of spelling,' from which some benefits, a few sleigh rides, and any quantity of fun are derived." The social feeling of a community of pioneers with their buoyant vigor was intense, and it centered in the schoolhouse. People who came to take up homesteads and making homes were far more interested in their neighborhood which they helped to create than are the farmers today, who think of deserting their land for the city, or the tenant who not even has any more interest in the land he tills but what he can get out of it.

The old schoolhouses were actually as much intended for meetings of the grown-ups as for children. The old desks with their high seats and their backs made "after the plumb line" were convenient enough for men and women, while the invention of the modern school desk has made the rural schoolhouse rather impracticable for public meetings. Then, too, as villages and cities with their halls had sprung up, and many churches had been built, the schoolhouses fell into disuse as places for other than school purposes. The "literary" only, although modernized, has survived these changes.

The first teachers' institute in the county of which records are left, was held in June, 1860, in Hartford. Immediately after the session the "Washington County Teachers' Association" was organized. In

October of the same year another institute was held at West Bend, to accommodate a greater number of teachers. Thirty-five were present, and the speakers were S. S. Smith and Rev. H. Beckwith of Hartford, State Superintendent Pickard, Mr. Gaylord of Oshkosh, and Y. N. Frisby of West Bend. In the meeting of the Teachers' Association, which followed, W. K. Barney, of Hartford read the minutes of the first meeting held in Hartford. The teachers' institutes have since become a part of the school system of the county. They are held annually during the summer vacation, and they provide most of the teachers in the rural schools with their special training. A teachers' institute may be defined as a normal school that is held for a short term with a short course of study. It was originated in 1839 by Dr. Henry Barnard, secretary of the Connecticut Board of Education, to improve the qualifications of common-school teachers, by giving them an opportunity to review and extend their knowledge of the studies usually pursued in district schools, and of the best methods of school arrangements, instruction and government, under the recitations and lectures of experienced and well-known teachers and educators. This plan has since been followed in its essential points. The institutes review academical studies and give professional instruction, and, what is not less important, they endeavor to create higher ideals of teaching and to stimulate educational enthusiasm.

In 1861 the county system of school supervision was established, and the town system which so far had existed was done away with. The first county school superintendent elected in that year, was Frederick Regenfuss. He had taught in the county for some years prior to his election, and was considered a very good educator. His last venture was a German and English select school held in the courthouse at West Bend. Apropos, in those days when the public schools of the county were yet in their infancy, the select schools flourished, which were private schools and were intended to give a better education. The old newspaper files mention a number of them. With the advent of the county system of school supervision, things in the educational line improved materially. Mr. Regenfuss held his position for fourteen consecutive years, and brought the schools of the county to a high grade of efficiency.

The public schools of the county form a part of the state public school system. The state sets aside as a permanent fund the Federal grant of section 16 in each township, with 500,000 acres of land and 5 per cent of the proceeds of the sale of public lands in the state, together with less important items. This school-fund income is sup-

plemented by a state tax of one mill on the dollar. The combined amount is annually apportioned among the counties, towns, villages, and cities in proportion to the number of children in each of from four to twenty years of age. In their turn the counties must levy upon each town, city, and village a tax equal to their proportion of the combined school fund and state mill tax.

There are three four-year high schools in the county, located at Hartford, Kewaskum, and West Bend. They are primarily intended to give pupils who have completed the work of the elementary schools an opportunity to carry on their studies to a higher level, and also to take up new studies. Diplomas are awarded to students who complete the courses. For these reasons the high schools may be called "people's colleges." Another object of these schools is to prepare young men and women for the college and university, and thus they become intermediate or preparatory schools, especially in states where a state university is at the head of the educational system. The high schools of West Bend and Hartford are accredited at the University of Wisconsin. That means that the university accepts the diplomas of their graduates instead of entrance examinations.

Besides the elementary schools of eight grades in the cities of Hartford and West Bend, there are in the county one school of four grades, one of three grades, seven schools of two grades, and eighty-five rural schools. Of the latter fifty-seven belong to the first class, that is to say, there has been installed in them a heating and ventilating system and other necessary equipment which entitles them to a special state aid of $50.00 per year for a period of three years. To stimulate the efforts of the pupils in the rural schools, diploma examinations have been introduced with gratifying results within the last few years.

The "little school at the cross-road" is of vast importance to a county that is overwhelmingly dependent on agriculture as the mainstay. Its destiny is shaped within those walls. The improvement of the rural schools is an ever recurrent topic of the superintendent's annual report. It also has aroused the attention of sociologists. The social center movement of our days, is to be extended over the rural districts, and the rural schools are again to become centers of social life as in the pioneer days. They shall prepare the children for country life. Agriculture is already taught as a branch of study. The country school of the future, according to the ideas of its regenerators, will be one in which teacher, text books, and course of study shall all be correlated to country life. Teachers, children, and parents

will work together upon the problem of farm life. In the Social Center Conference held at Madison in 1911, Herbert Quick in an address gave this description of this new type of a country school: "When the school of which I am speaking is fully developed, no farmer will think of planting seeds until they have been examined in the school for the purpose of testing their genuineness and their freedom from noxious adulterations. Tests of soil will be made in the school laboratory. The examination of farm animals for tuberculosis and other disease will be to a considerable extent done in the schools. Tests of milk will be made and in the schoolyard will be developed strains of poultry of supreme excellence for either egg or meat production. The keeping of accounts on the farm is so complex that no farmer under ordinary circumstances is able to keep an adequate set of books. And in the country school which I have in mind, will be the counting room of the neighborhood, in which a complete cost system will be kept by teachers and pupils and comparisons made as to relative profits of various farms in the neighborhood, which will gradually change agriculture from its present status to that of a business conducted upon the exact lines which characterize the business factory methods. The girls will take part in all these things and in addition will study domestic science and learn the economical and efficient and satisfying management of the home."

In this way the problem of vocational education in the rural schools would easily be solved. It would be much harder to solve for the city schools, because of the diversified vocations of the city. In the public schools of West Bend an important step in that direction was taken in 1911 by the introduction of manual training. This was made possible by the untiring efforts of the local Woman's Club. Instruction in domestic science for the girls will be the next thing this club aims at. The movement for manual training sprang from the conviction that more should be done to fit boys for the practical duties of life. This conviction was gained from the success of the trade schools of European countries, especially Germany. Now, however, the direct pedagogical value of manual training is considered of more importance than the effect it may have on the future employment of children.

As another, although transitory, educational step may be mentioned the opening of an evening school at Hartford in 1912. To instruct the many foreign men working in the extensive automobile works in that city in the language and customs of the country, it was deemed necessary to open a school of that kind.

The public schools in the county are taught by 141 teachers. Of these, 23 are male teachers, exclusive those in the high schools. The total salaries paid to male teachers in 1911 were $15,083.95; and to female teachers $31,542.25. There were 7,877 children of school age (from four to twenty years), of which number 3,403 attended school. The average daily attendance was 2,249. The total amount spent for education in 1911 was $102,702.81. One of the most able school superintendents the county had was Charles F. Leins; he held the office for many years. The present incumbent is George T. Carlin.

CHAPTER XXII

ORGANIZATIONS

Washington County Agricultural Society

On November 1, 1855, a number of men gathered in the village of Hartford and held a meeting in which the first steps toward organizing an agricultural society were taken. The officers elected were: President, Hopewell Coxe of Hartford; Vice-President, John Kessel of Richfield; Treasurer, William Rohn of Jackson; Recording Secretary, Geo. C. Williams of Hartford; Corresponding Secretary, Patrick Toland of Erin; Committee on Arrangements, Phillip Dhein of Germantown, Thomas Hayes of Richfield, and D. W. Maxon of Polk. The president was instructed to draw up the constitution and by-laws for consideration and adoption at the next meeting which, as it was voted, was to be held at the court house in the village of West Bend, on the first Monday of November, 1856.

In the meeting at West Bend, on November 8, 1856, the constitution and by-laws were adopted and a full board of officers elected, thereby completing the organization of the society. "The Washington County Agricultural Society" was the name adopted, and its objects, as stated, were: "To promote and improve the condition of agriculture, horticulture, and the mechanical, manufacturing and household arts within the county of Washington." The treasurer had, during the year, received membership fees to the aggregate amount of $110.

The new society must have found difficulties in carrying out its mission; maybe there was something lacking, for it led a feeble life for almost a year and a half. In 1857 no fair was held, and the records show no meeting held till April 18, 1858, at which a new board of officers was elected, and a resolution passed requesting the treasurer to collect what money may be due to the society, and to report in the next meeting, whereupon it was adjourned to the third

Monday of May, 1858. The adjourned meeting, however, was not held, and the society was considered broken up.

On November 9, 1858, a number of citizens of the county held a meeting for the purpose of reorganizing the society, and placing it on a more effective working basis. A new committee, consisting of F. O. Thorpe, Silas Wheeler, and William Rohn, was appointed to draft a new constitution and by-laws. The committee reported, and their report was adopted. The name of the society remained the same, a fee of 50 cents was collected from the members, and the annual membership dues thereafter were fixed at $1.00. A new provision of the constitution, however, at once gave new life to the organization and vastly increased the interest taken in it. It read as follows:

"Article VI.—The society shall hold an annual show or fair of agricultural and horticultural products; of agricultural and mechanical implements; of domestic manufactures and of domestic animals at such time and place as the Executive Committee shall designate."

The annual fair evidently was the thing lacking in the former constitution, for since its introduction the machinery of the society ran on without any serious break-down.

The reorganized society held another meeting in West Bend on December 8, 1858, in which the following officers were elected: President, Densmore W. Maxon of Polk; Vice-President, James Volmar of West Bend; Recording Secretary, F. O. Thorpe of West Bend; Corresponding Secretary, W. H. McCracken of Barton; Treasurer, William Rohn of Jackson; Executive Committee (in addition to the above who were also members), Geo. Ramsey, Silas Wheeler, and F. W. Nolting. General Committee, John Moran of West Bend, Peter Frazer of Barton, James Rix of Polk, Mathias Altenhofen of Kewaskum, Ludwig Joeckel of Jackson, John Graham of Hartford, Ulrich Senn of Wayne, Wm. A. Smith of Farmington, John Sell of Addison, T. E. Vandercook of Trenton, James Kenealy of Erin, Klumb of Germantown, and Peter Schulteis of Richfield.

In the Courthouse Square at West Bend, in December, 1858, the week following the reorganization of the society, the first county fair was held. It was a success and it showed that the idea had found a fertile soil in the minds of the farmers of the county, although the exhibition was rather insignificant and the prizes were very small as compared with those of the fairs held nowadays by the society. In all there were $81 paid as premiums, "and a prouder set of contestants never bore off the prizes from the Olympian games, than

those who won them at this first fair held in Washington county." The first premiums awarded went to the following exhibitors:

Class No. 1, fruits and vegetables—Apples, David Jenner; Hungarian grass seed, Silas Wheeler; corn, Ethan Maxon; beans and potatoes, L. B. Root; beets and carrots, Chauncey Gray; peas, Ludwig Joeckel; winter wheat, John Moran; turnips, Andrew Werner.

Class No. 2, swine—Best Lester boar, Silas Wheeler; best Suffolk sow, James Geer; best barrow hog, Arzbacher & Bro.

Class No. 3, arts and mechanical productions—Pictures, Dinah Harrod; printing, Josiah T. Farrar.

Class No. 4, domestic manufactures and household arts—Cheese, J. E. Geer; butter, Mrs. M. A. T. Farmer; embroidery, Mrs. P. A. Weil; knitting, Mrs. M. A. T. Farmer; beer, Mayer Bros.; black-currant wine, Ch. Gray; white-currant wine, John Findorf; currant jelly, Mrs. M. A. T. Farmer.

Class No. 5, cattle and sheep—Durham cow, John Moran; best fat ox, Mayer Bros.; native cows, James E. Geer; Durham bull-calf, John Moran; heifer-calf, James E. Geer; Merino buck, James E. Geer; Leicester buck, W. H. McCracken; Merino ewes, James E. Geer; native bucks and ewes, James E. Geer.

Class No. 6, horses—Stallion, Martin Loos; native stallion, Ludwig Joeckel; Black Hawk colt, Paul A. Weil; Morgan colt, Christ. Eckstein; Morgan, six-year-old, John Rix; breeding mares, Messenger, seven years old, Ethan Maxon; Morgan, eight years old, Wm. Rohn; Black Hawk, six years old, Wm. Hamilton; Vermont Morgan, John Rix; native, John Findorf; French, Carl Wilke; two-year-old mares, French, Christopher Eckstein; Morgan, James Rix; Morgan-Black Hawk, John A. Rix; Messenger, Wm. Rohn; Black Hawk, D. W. Maxon; matched teams, native, Peter Lars; native, four years old, L. B. Root; Business, eight years old, J. A. Rix; Duroc, John Moran; best pair of mules, Wm. W. Verbeck.

At the close of the fair, all bills and premiums paid, there remained $24.58 in the treasury, and in the minds the assurance that the missing link had been found to connect the society with the community. Ever since the county fair proved to be a conspicuous factor in developing the main resource of the county, agriculture and its branches and dependent industries. With the exception of two years, fairs have been held annually since 1858. There is no record of any for 1860; the following year, October 8, 9, and 10, it was held at Cedar creek. In 1862, owing to the perturbation of the war, the fair was post-

poned. In the following year, and every year since, it was held in West Bend.

The institution of the county fair was firmly established, but as yet there were no suitable grounds provided to hold it on. The first move in this direction was made in the fall of 1866, when a committee was appointed to call for bids for a tract of land for that purpose. Several offers were made, and after some discussion and modification of the terms, it was decided to buy a tract of eighty acres from John Findorff. This transaction, however, was annulled, as the society did not promptly act its part in the deal. As to this matter the records show the following entry:

"The society having failed to comply with the condition (to build a track and otherwise improve the grounds before receiving a deed), made by Mr. Findorff, and the agreement made between him and the society, Mr. Findorff withdrew his offer, leaving the society, in regard to fair grounds, in its former status. Several meetings were afterwards held, and, in March, 1867, the society was so fortunate as to buy twenty acres of land from H. J. Weil, adjoining the village of West Bend. A more beautiful tract of land could not have been acquired. The track is made and two buildings are up. It cost $1,500."

This tract of ground was conveyed to the society on April 6, 1867. It is an elevated and level place on the east side of the Milwaukee river, affording a view of the county seat and of the surrounding country extending in rural beauty for miles to the hilly horizon. The first fair was held here October 1, 2, and 3, 1867. Formerly the fairs were held in October, later on September was selected. Improvements of the grounds have constantly been devised and carried out in proportion to the funds available. Under the secretariate of Wareham P. Rix who held the office for about twelve years more land was purchased to the fair grounds, and at present the race track is being rearranged.

The present officers of the society are: President, C. A. Schroeder; Vice-President, John Jansen; Secretary, Jos. F. Huber; Treasurer, B. C. Ziegler. The honorary vice-presidents are: Math. C. Weiss, Addison; Peter Jansen, Barton; Michael Lynch, Erin; Wm. H. Gruhle, Farmington; Hy. V. Schwalbach, Germantown; Anton Mueller, Hartford Township; C. J. Heppe, Hartford City; Herman Groth, Jackson; E. C. Backhaus, Kewaskum Township; Lehman Rosenheimer, Kewaskum Village; John Koester, Polk; Wm. C. Meyer, Richfield; August Storck, Schleisingerville; John B. Ahlers, Tren-

ton; Ph. Schellinger, Wayne; Carl Vogt, West Bend Town; Jos. Ott, West Bend City.

Washington County Old Settlers' Club.

In the "Register of the Washington County Old Settlers' Club," printed in 1904, the Hon. S. S. Barney gives the following brief history of the club:

"The Washington County Old Settlers' Club is now nearly thirty years old, and as many of its early members are gone, and those who are left are only waiting a few years to join the great majority, it has been thought advisable to have its early history written by one of the survivors.

"Some time in the winter of 1873-4, Maxon Hirsch, then a resident of West Bend, and one of the very earliest settlers of this county, gave a dinner at the Washington House, in West Bend, to the old settlers residing in the vicinity. I was then a recent comer in West Bend, and for that reason and perhaps because I was considered too young to be called an old settler, was not present on the occasion, but I heard much about it from those who were present.

"My recollection is that Hon. L. F. Frisby made a speech on the occasion, and I know from what I heard that a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all who were present.

"It was much talked over for some time after, and gave rise to a sentiment that it would be a wise thing to have similar reunions every year. This sentiment gradually ripened into a resolution to organize an Old Settlers' Club, and accordingly some time late in the year 1874, a preliminary meeting for that purpose was held at the Washington House, at which time a committee to draft a constitution was appointed, and the meeting was adjourned to meet at the same place on the 16th day of January, 1875. At this last meeting the committee reported, a constitution was adopted, officers elected, and it was decided to hold the first annual festival at the Washington House, on the 22nd of February following. This is the first meeting of the club of which any record was kept, and was in fact the first meeting of the Washington County Old Settlers' Club.

"It is interesting here to note that when the club was organized, West Bend, and in fact Washington County, was about as old as the club now is. West Bend was first settled in 1845, so that it was then thirty years old, and the club is now nearly of the same age, so that those who are now left to look backward to the beginning, will recog-

nize the first meeting of the Old Settlers' Club as the half-way house on the road.

"Grandpa Wightman was the first president, Balthasar Goetter the first treasurer, and I was the first secretary. The first two mentioned took a great interest in the club meetings as long as they lived, and the old, old settlers will never believe otherwise than that the pleasantest reunions the club ever had were those held at the Washington House soon after its organization.

"I well remember that at the first meeting some of the old pioneers mildly objected to my being considered an old settler, because the only claim I had to the distinction was that I was born in the county in the year 1846, and for that reason was only an old settler in name, but not a pioneer in fact.

"My name is third on the list, however, and now, after the lapse of thirty years, during which time my head has been covered with 'frost that never melts,' there are none who dispute my title as an 'old settler.'

"This reminiscence leads to the thought that in looking over the whole county, we find that there are very few left among us who are entitled to be called pioneers by reason of having come here in mature years in the 40's. Of the thirty-five members whose names appear on the first page of the record book, only ten (10) are now living, and they nearly all belong to the same class of old settlers as myself, having either been born here or having come here in infancy.

"As a class and a generation the old pioneers of Washington county have passed away, and the few who are left are only patiently waiting a few days for the 'shadows to a little longer grow,' when they will emigrate for the last time, as we trust, to fairer fields than even our own beautiful hills and valleys.

"The poet is right, and

> 'Art is long and time is fleeting,
> And our hearts like muffled drums are beating
> Funeral marches to the grave.' "

The club holds its annual meeting regularly on Washington's birthday, the 22nd of February, in the Washington House at West Bend. It is preceded by a banquet, and followed by an entertainment. Membership in the club is conferred on any person of good moral character, who settled in Washington county prior to January 1, 1858, or who has lived in the county for twenty-five years, by signing the constitution and paying a matriculation fee of one dollar. The pres-

ent officers are: President, Glenway Maxon; first vice-president, Mrs. G. F. Hunt; second vice-president, John Harns; third vice-president, Jos. F. Huber; secretary, G. A. Kuechenmeister; treasurer, E. Franckenberg.

Cedar Lake Yacht Club

The organization of the Cedar Lake Yacht Club was perfected in 1898 by the adoption of fixed articles and rules. But the beginning of yachting on Big Cedar lake dates two years farther back, and sailing is known to have been practiced as far back as 1851. In that year the first sail craft, the Prince Paul, plied the limpid waters of the lake. It was the property of B. Schleisinger Weil who at the time lived near the southern shore.

On the eastern shore the Indian chief Mishowa and his tribe had their tepees. The wigwam stood on the site of Maxon's farm. They may have gazed with astonishment when they saw a craft on the water, which looked altogether different from their birch canoes. Maybe they thought the great Manitou himself was captaining the boat made of oak planks, which without paddles was gliding with its great white wings toward the shore clad in the pristine beauty of its vegetation.

The sail boat as named in honor of Prince Paul of Wuertemberg, a scion of the royal house of Wuertemberg, who at the time was on his exploring trip through the western states, and happened to be the guest of Mr. Weil when the boat was launched. Although the craft would not have stood any comparison with the yachts of today, it was at the time considered the acme of perfection. Special care had been taken to satisfy the critical eye of His Royal Highness who together with his private secretary and Mr. Weil were the first crew that manned the vessel.

A long time passed before another yacht cut the waves of the lake. In 1896 the Bloomer Girl of ex-Commodore G. A. Kuechenmeister and the Hildesia of Adolph Rosenheimer put in their appearance. Both were heavy boats of the old keel type with a wooden center board, and not unlike a Noah's ark. The Bloomer Girl was a cat boat about 21 feet long, and the Hildesia was a sloop of similar size. Soon afterwards the Hexe, owned by Capt. Kremer of Chicago, was added. It was a combination of a cat boat and a sloop with inside ballast and center board.

One day, when the three yachts were ruffling the pellucid surface, it happened that the bows came in a straight line, which would have made a good start, if a race had been intended. It also happened that

this incident aroused the old desire that forever springs from the human breast, to get ahead of each other. The sporting instinct being astir, the three captains went ashore and arranged the first regatta.

On the following Sunday the three yachts reported at the fixed time for the regatta. A stiff breeze blew from the southwest. A few kegs had been anchored to serve as buoys. There were no rules, nor judges, and the time for the start was indicated by the firing of a gun —a double-barreled contrivance from the time of the French revolution, which Mr. Kuechenmeister had preserved as a relic. One of the yachts had been on the way but a few minutes, when a gust of wind dipped her stern below the water, filling the hold half full of it. To the skipper this was a novel and quite unpleasant experience, but the crew did not loose heart over it. With pails they went for the wet intruder, putting the boat back into the right position, and continuing on their journey until somebody on the shore to their great relief again fired the gun when the first yacht had reached the last buoy. The crews were greeted with cheers by the summer guests who had assembled on the shore to watch the race. An enthusiastic friend of yachting presented to the victor a tin cup as a memento of the first regatta on the lake. The recipient was the captain of the Bloomer Girl, and ever since he has guarded that impromptu trophy like a valuable loving cup.

The spectacle of a yacht race can be witnessed on Cedar lake most every Sunday afternoon during the months of July and August. Soon after the earth has passed aphelion, and the sun hurls down his rays almost perpendicular on our latitudes, and the season of the summer hotels at the lake begins, the dimpled sheet of water becomes the scene of real maritime life, though on a small scale. Yachting has come into its own. Any of the Wisconsin lakes, that is sufficiently frequented, has its yacht club. The yachts are, according to their size and mode of building, divided into classes. Class A contains boats 38 feet long. Those of class B measure 31 feet. Both have a main sail, and in front of it a jib sail. The old yachts had a center board which could be let down into the water through a shaft in the middle of the vessel; it served to prevent it from careening in stiff breezes or squalls. The newer yachts have two bilge boards instead of a center board, which are on the side. The crew as a rule consists of four or five men, each of whom has his special duties to perform. Class C comprises the smaller yachts of the sloop and cat boat types which do not conform with the two former classes. Class D consists only of

cat boats which have a water line of 18 feet. They are the real modern yachts.

The races are governed by the Seawanhaka time tables. The course is either a straight line, or a triangle, the points of which are indicated by buoys. At a given signal, a pistol shot, the race begins. For the victors pennants and loving cups are offered by the club, or by individual members.

Andrew J. Fullerton Post, G. A. R.

Andrew J. Fullerton Post, No. 193, Department of Wisconsin, Grand Army of the Republic, was organized in West Bend, March 21, 1885, "to preserve and strengthen the kind and fraternal feelings which bind together the soldiers, sailors and marines who united to suppress the late rebellion, and to perpetuate the memory and history of the dead; to assist such former comrades in arms as need help and protection and to extend needful aid to the widows and orphans of those who have fallen; to maintain the allegiance to the United States of America, based upon a paramount respect for, and fidelity to the National Constitution and Laws, to discountenance whatever tends to weaken loyalty, incites to insurrection, treason or rebellion, or in any manner impairs the efficiency and permanency of our free institutions; and to encourage the spread of universal liberty, equal rights and justice to all men." It is the only organization of civil war veterans in the county and practically covers the latter. Their thinned ranks only once in a year appear in a body before the public, and that is on Memorial Day, the program for its befitting celebration being arranged by them, and the graves of dead soldiers and veterans throughout the county being decorated by comrades delegated by the commander.

The charter members were: C. L. Powers, John Thielges, Charles Silberzahn, N. N. Emery, Geo. W. Jones, George Emmett, August Neimeier, Elias Smith, Albert Story, Joseph Huber, W. P. Rix, John Emmett, Richard C. Rohn, J. R. Kohlsdorf, Andrew Schmidt, John Koester, and Charles Hantke. The present officers are: Commander, Geo. W. Jones; Sr. Vice-Com., Wm. Rau; Jr. Vice-Com., Peter Druecken; Chaplain, Martin G. Blackmun; Quartermaster, Lorenz Guth; Surgeon, W. W. Cooley; Officer of Day, Wm. Colvin; Officer of Guard, Al. Story. The members are: Charles Silberzahn, N. N. Emery, Geo. Emmett, John Emmett, John P. Gumm, Mathias Regner, Franz Hoffmann, Byron Fairbanks, Gottlieb Metzner, Joseph L. Brott, Albert Duncan, Michael Johannes, Phil. Heipp, Jacob Wagner,

John Remmel, Carl Mieritz, Fried. Schoenhard, Jacob Knoebel, John Holl, C. L. Powers, Melvin Ostrander, Newton E. Woodford, J. N. Perschbacher, Louis Kliesse, Chas. Guenther and Geo. Feight.

Willet R. Wescott Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R.

Willet R. Wescott Circle, No. 34, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, was organized at West Bend, January 13, 1912. Its objects are "to unite in loyalty and practice the precepts of true fraternity; to honor surviving Union veterans, and to perpetuate and keep sacred Memorial Day; to assist the Grand Army of the Republic, to aid, encourage and sympathize with it in its noble work of charity, to extend needful aid to its members in sickness and distress; to aid old soldiers, sailors or marines, to attend the funerals of veterans and place the United States flag upon their silent hearts, to look after soldiers' homes; to watch the schools and see that our children obtain proper education in the true history of our country, and in patriotism, to keep from almshouses the mothers, wives and widows of permanently disabled soldiers." Eligible are all mothers, wives, sisters, daughters, and granddaughters of soldiers, sailors, or marines who served honorably during the War of the Rebellion, ex-army nurses, and bloodkin nieces. The present officers are: President, Mary Day; Sr. Vice-President, Alma Hagner; Jr. Vice-President, Christina Bauer; Chaplain, Celesta Cooley; Secretary, Laverne Cooley; Treasurer, Clara Rolfs; Conductor, Dorothy Regner; Ass't Conductor, Barbara Thoma; Guard, Margaret Day; Ass't Guard, Ruth Wendelborn; Musician, Ada Lemke; Patriotic Instructor, Julia Warnkey.

Washington County Medical Society

This society of physicians practicing in the county was organized June 24, 1903. It forms together with the medical societies of other counties the State Medical Society of Wisconsin, and through it, with other state organizations, the American Medical Association. The purposes of the society are to bring together the physicians of the county, so that "by frequent meetings and full and frank interchange of views they may secure such intelligent unity and harmony in every phase of their labor as will elevate and make effective the opinions of the profession in all scientific, legislative, public health, material and social affairs, to the end that the profession may receive that respect and support within its own ranks and from the

community to which its honorable history and great achievements entitle it." Eligible for membership is every legally registered physician in the county, who is of good moral and professional standing and who does not support or practice, or claim to practice, any exclusive system of medicine. In the monthly meetings interesting papers are read on medical subjects, reports on cases under treatment are made, discussions are held, and a good fellowship on a strictly noble and ethical basis is cultivated. The present officers are: President, Dr. W. J. Wehle, West Bend; Vice-President, Dr. Phil. Kauth, Schleisingerville; Secretary-Treasurer, Dr. S. J. Driessel, Barton; Delegate, Dr. H. Pfeifer, Jackson; Alternate, Dr. S. J. Driessel, Barton; Board of Censors, Drs. D. W. Lynch and G. A. Heidner, West Bend, and N. Ed. Hausmann, Kewaskum.

Badger Firemen's Association

An organization of volunteer fire departments was effected in West Bend in 1893. Its original name was Washington and Ozaukee Counties' Firemen's Association, and for a time the fire department of North Milwaukee also belonged to it. A number of years ago the name was changed to read as above. In course of the years several departments have dropped out, and others have joined. The association now is composed of the fire departments of West Bend, Cedarburg, South Germantown, and Jackson. The object of the organization is to create a fraternal spirit among the different departments, to foster the pride in the noble and unselfish work, and to raise the efficiency. In the early part of summer of each year a tournament is held at one of the places belonging to the association. It consists of a number of contests with and without apparatus, followed by a picnic and a dance. Cash prizes are distributed among the winners, but the most coveted prize is a silver trumpet which goes to the department making the best time in the hose and the hook and ladder contests combined in three tournaments. The present officers of the association are: President, Geo. P. Boden, West Bend; Vice-President, Frank Schwalbach, South Germantown; Treasurer, John Klumb, West Bend; Secretary, John Armbruster, Cedarburg.

Other Societies

Many local societies, clubs and lodges exist in the county, but to go into detail with them would be passing the scope of this work. The

Odd Fellows, Woodmen, Eagles, Beavers, Owls, G. U. G. Germania, Sons of Herman, Harugari, Royal Neighbors, etc., have lodges in the different cities and villages. West Bend has a lodge of Free Masons, and also a chapter of the Eastern Star. Hartford and West Bend have each a Woman's Club, the one in the latter city deserves special mention for its brave and noble efforts toward establishing a good public library and introducing manual training and domestic science in the public schools of West Bend.

FEDERLE'S SHORE, LITTLE CEDAR LAKE

A SHADY LANE NEAR BIG CEDAR LAKE

THE OUTLET OF BIG CEDAR LAKE

CHAPTER XXIII

THE LAKES BEAUTIFUL

There are about a score and a half of lakes and lakelets in the county. It may claim a goodly share of Wisconsin's wealth of lakes. These water sheets sometimes stretching between shores that are rather flat and prosy, or dipped in the mystic shadow of tamaracks, or shimmering through the haze of the morainic ridges, are an ever recurring feature of the landscape. There is hardly a part of the county without its lake, although they are more plentiful in the southern half. But from all the lakes two stand out in hallowed beauty not touched by any other one. They are the two Cedar lakes, Big Cedar and Little Cedar. In my career as an editor I had many occasions to sing of them in jingling verse or write in glowing prose. It came to be a kind of monopoly of mine. Of these narrations I have picked out the following two, in which some justice is done to Nature's prettiest spots in the county.

A-Picnicking with the Printers

The red-letter day of the West Bend printers, to which they look forward for an entire year, had come again. At five in the morning a hay wagon rattled out of the town. On it they all sat, from the beacons of local journalism down to the smallest devil. There were fifteen of us, the driver, a rather waggish fellow, figured in.

The provisions, both solid and liquid, lay carefully packed in the hay of the wagon box, while we sat around them on the rack.

We were bound for Little Cedar lake, and wanted to get there before the fish had breakfasted, for we had some delicacies for them. The rising sun shone on our way. But only for a while could we see a slice of his red disk, then it disappeared behind a gray wall of clouds. The bright hues of the aurora, foreboding trouble, faded away and left us poor knights of the quill and the stick and the ink fount in a landscape full of gray tones, in which clouds of mist were floating and enveloping bushes and trees.

We were talking about northern lights that had flashed across the sky before dawn the same morning, when some one exclaimed: "It's raining!" Nobody looked wise for the next minute, because it is impossible to do so and sit on a hay rack like a drenched poodle. But it did not rain. The fog had condensed to a few drops which according to the law of gravitation and the sequence in time and space had to fall right on one of our most scholarly heads. The longing thoughts for that umbrella at home dispersed.

The ride may have lasted for an hour, when the wagon with its load stopped under the tall birches and maples of Thoma's Grove on the lake shore. Soon half a dozen boats were gliding through the water, the anglers rowing to the best fishing places, and the others expecting to get looks at the beautiful scenery along the shores. One of the latter even wanted to delve into the Platonic Idea. Shocking, isn't it? But there was no chance, for the gray mist hung over the lake and its surroundings, everything looked gray, gray like all theory.

Twelve o'clock midday. Near the sweltering hot stove in the shanty under the trees the two newspaper proprietors are standing, frying fish and potatoes for the hungry crowd. A very pleasant smell comes out of the reeking hut, and the smoke from the smoke-pipe sticking out of the roof is whirling lustily into the branches. Now and then an inquisitive eye looks through the trap-window to see the two chefs work in the sweat of their whole body, trying their skill at the culinary art. "Today they've got work once; all the year around we've got to work for them, but today they've got to dig in for us," remarks one. This change of roles has become an unwritten law.

The table is set under the trees. Everybody has a pasteboard plate, a knife and fork, and a bottle of beer. Suddenly one of the chefs comes rushing out of the shanty with a rinsing bowl full of fried fish; the other one fetches the fried potatoes. In the next moment everybody is busy eating. Fish, potatoes, ham, buttered bread, pickles, etc., disappear fast behind the hedges of printer's teeth, and are washed down with beer. Hardly anybody takes the time to chant the praise of the cooks. But evidently all enjoy the meal in the open immensely.

After dinner everybody whiled the hours away as he liked best. Some played cards, others played horseshoe, or took a bath, while I lay down in the grass, among the blue bells of Scotland, bee balm, and black-eyed Susans, and watched the bright green birch leaves flut-

tering in a light breeze on the blue background of the sky, for the sun had meanwhile come out, and the gray clouds had dissolved into little white tatters.

The lake has a singular charm, one that would be hard to explain. Is it the crystal water, or the spicy air, or the delightful shore that captivates, or do all these act in unison to ensnare the soul of the dreamer who likes to be united with Nature? A passionate fisherman is mostly attracted by the fish that populate the water; there must be a purpose for his will that figures on a goodly number of palatable fish. He thinks little of the agony of the worm, or frog, or minnow on the hook, or the dying gasps of the fish in the boat. He cares little for the pretty sights around him, and less for the chance to be absorbed by them to the point of forgetting his own endless willing. He rather stays with his fish. There are several ways to enjoy an outing at the lake.

In the afternoon I found great pleasure in a botanical expedition along the southern and western shore. For a collector there is a good chance to enrich his herbarium with water-plants. There are many kinds of them, from cat-tails, bulrushes and waterlilies down to those that cover the bottom and appear through the limpid water like an emerald carpet. Well satisfied I rowed back, past summer cottages and hotels peeping out of the verdant embrace, while the sound of cow bells came from the distance.

A great spectacle was the sunset. It is one of the sights at the lake. It was sublime to see the great glowing ball slip down slowly behind the wooded hills of the farther shore, surrounded by purple and violet clouds through the chinks of which a dazzling glow broke forth, while the reflex of the sun seemed to change the water into fluid gold. A sacred quietude lay all over Nature, as though life had paused at the wonderful sight. Then a bugle sounded at a distance, and the rest of the great disk sank behind the tree tops.

Meanwhile the return had been prepared, and when the first shadows of night fell, the wagon with its jolly passengers bowled homeward. The moon was shining and the lindens at the road-side and in the hollows were blooming and filling the air with fragrance and recalling Heinrich Heine's stanza:

"This is the fairy-wood of old;
The linden-blossoms' scenting
And silvery moonlight wonderful
My spirits are enchanting."

But the ride was a very dusty one. When the horses were trotting, clouds of dust whirled up, thick and yellow like London fog. They settled on the throats and caused a dryness that was unusual, even with printers. Happily we had a few bottles of beer left. They were passed around, and when the driver's turn to drink came, he stopped the horses, put the bottle to his mouth, and gazed at the stars for fully a minute. Perhaps he wanted to take revenge for the hay-missiles that were hurled at him, and which he could not see come flying, because, as Don Quixote would have said, he had no eyes on the back of his neck.

Trailing the Auroras

There I stood now, in the darkness and in the woods. The search for the summer cottage of the Aurora Fishing Club I had to give up. With oppressed heart I felt the cruel side of Nature, of the same Nature that an hour ago had smiled upon me so ravishingly.

In the afternoon—it was Saturday and my off-afternoon—I had started on the way to walk the four miles from West Bend to Big Cedar lake. Being a great friend of walks, it was a pleasure to me to thus follow the invitation of some members of the club—among them were my brother-in-law and my two sisters—to spend the Sunday with them, who in turn occupied the club house at the time.

It was very pleasant to wander on that splendid day of August. It was not too warm, and lightly my legs carried me past a vegetation in the apogee of its growth, past green pastures, billowing grain fields with golden ears bent earth-ward, picturesque farm houses, over hills and dales. Nowhere was there monotony in the landscape.

For a short way I rode on a farmer wagon. Just outside of the city the wagon caught up to me. On it sat a farmer boy, a picture of health and a model of rural suavity—in the country, too, the contrasts of human nature touch each other. I was a stranger to him, but he invited me to ride with him. I could not decline the friendly invitation, and so I rode to the next cross-road, offered him a cigar, and relied on my legs again.

The way led past more meadows and fields, orchards and snug farm houses, and after a leisurely stroll of two hours, I entered the woods of Hacker's Summer Resort. Hardly had the branches closed above my head, when in a glade the saloon turned up, and farther on the sunny lake glistened between the dark tree trunks. At a glass of lager that seemed to have doubled its relishing qualities after the

long walk, I learned that the steamboat would not arrive before six o'clock. I had to go athwart the lake, a distance of three miles. It was not yet four. Selecting a place that afforded a fine vista of the lake, I rested in the grass, and the charm of the scenery was so powerful that for hours it did not bore me. It was six o'clock, and it was seven, but there was no sign of the boat. The shadows of the dusk began to sink down when it halted at the little pier.

With a few passengers the rather rakish-looking vessel continued its cruise past charming islands, fine hotels and summer homes, and delightful shore lines, now lying with subdued colors in the fading light of the day. At one place a crowd of young people with distinctly Semitic traits and manners came aboard—summer resorters who rode to a dance. When I went ashore at the pier of the Cedar Lake Park Hotel, the one closest to my place of destination, the lamps were lit in the park which surrounded the big hotel. Evidently I had to make haste to get to the club house before night.

After leaving the park, I followed a path on a terrace, with shrubs on one side and the water's edge close to the other. For a while I hurried on, pushing branches aside and scanning the path in the dying twilight. But it grew darker and there was no sign of the club house to be seen. Scarcely could the path be separated now from the rest of the ground. Walking grew dangerous, for at places the path skirted the brink within a few inches. A misstep would have brought me into the water on which now and then a stray beam of light was dancing, while the waves were gently tapping the gravelly shore, or sounding a warning gurgle. Then I lost my way altogether.

I had come to a brilliantly lighted summer villa and decided to ask for the way. With the flood of light, the place was strangely quiet. It stark reminded of an enchanted palace. Repeatedly I knocked at the screen door, then appeared a friendly old gentleman in a long dressing-gown and a velvet cap in the door opening, a black shadow on the floor heralding him. The way to the club house, he said, was in the rear of his house, running straight on for a while to a fork, then turning to the right. I thanked him for his information, and plunged into the night.

Before a boulder wall I stopped and looked for an exit, and not finding any, I swung myself over the rocky barrier. One of the stones got loose and rolled to the ground behind me. Somewhere a dog barked. A few steps brought me to a lane. At the fork I kept to the right and soon saw the dark contour of a house ahead of

me. But it was as quiet as a mausoleum, no gleam of a light was to be seen and no sound of a voice to be heard. Certainly this was not the place of the Auroras. The good old gentleman in the beautiful house must have been mistaken.

Thus had it come about that I stood full of anxiety in the darkness and the woods. At first I thought of returning to the hotel where I had left the little steamboat. But the black night, the dense wood, and the dangers of the way stifled the idea in its inception. There was nothing left but to spend the night on the spot. The ground would afford a pretty soft lair, for grass and herbs grew luxuriantly on the rich humus, and low thickets stood around. For a moment I thought of wild animals that could sneak up to me under the cover of night, for in such a situation fancy works with high pressure. But of truculent animals there were none in the vicinity, and of attacks of venomous snakes I had never heard anything. I hoped that it would not rain.

I was wellnigh ready to bear the inevitable, when I saw a faint light glimmering through the brush. It was a strange, weird light that grew more so as it approached. Then I could see between the trees two men advancing slowly and carefully. The first one who walked with a stoop held a candle in front of himself.

Instinctively I left my place and approached the phantastic spectacle. It now dawned upon me that the two men must be summer guests, and I asked them for the club house. There they were going themselves, they replied. Now I saw that they were known to me. They had visited the hotel and stayed longer than they expected. By the candle's rays they could trace the path. I most readily joined them, and slowly we advanced, the first man holding the light toward the ground as if looking for some lost valuable.

After a while we arrived at the club house. Around a fire built in an open place in front of it they all sat, frying potatoes in the ashes. I told of my adventure, and they were glad that I had escaped a night's lodging in the woods. The glow of the embers and an occasional flame darting up enabled me to study the features of my next neighbor, a comely blonde girl, one of the "dangerous" kind—for me. I wondered whether it was the same case with her. She drew a little gold watch from her pocket, and the thought struck me that she used it as a talisman to banish an intruder. She could not have known how shy her neighbor was in such matters.

An hour passed with talking, eating, and drinking, whereupon all retired to their cots in the roomy club house.

It was bright daylight when I rose with the others. The women prepared breakfast—there evidently was a well-stocked larder—and we all sat at the long board.

Such a week in the country is like a string of holidays to city folks. Everything helps to create a festive mood, even the home-made furniture, the cracked cooking stove, the unfinished interior of the house with the beams decorated with gaudy Japanese fans and pictures cut out of magazines.

The day passed with rowing on the lake and a siesta in the grass. I could not help throwing an occasional surreptitious look on my blonde neighbor of the night before. My interest calmed down a little, however, when at the table she parted her lips, stuck out her little tongue and let it play for a while around the rosy orb. Did I show anything, and was it meant to disillusion me, or was she still but a child?

When the parting hour came, they rowed me to the hotel where the steamboat lay at the landing, whistling for the last time to call tardy passengers. It seemed to me that a tremor ran through the body of the blonde, when I held her hand. Or was it the other way? Then I ran across the meadow to the boat. For a long time I carried a little photograph of her pretty face between the covers of my watch, then I lost it, and the image in my memory faded.

"The presence is a mighty goddess," Goethe said somewhere in his works. Her charm loses its power when she becomes something past. Then a new presence comes, and another, and so on, as long as the heart is young and the mind cannot decide to grip such a goddess at the tip of her garment.

CHAPTER XXIV

THE HALL OF FAME

There are a few men whom Washington county can be especially proud of, who have come to a reputation that spread over the state, or the nation, or even the world, and whose marble busts should adorn the Hall of Fame, if the county ever choses to erect such an edifice. Some of these men have been born within its limits, others have been born in another state, or in Europe, but have spent the most plastic part of their youth here, and the county, to a considerable extent, has a right to bask in the rays of their glory and fame which enveloped them in later years, when they had been given to the world at large.

Dr. James A. Bach

The birthplace of Dr. James A. Bach, the Milwaukee oculist and aurist of a reputation that extends over our entire commonwealth, is St. Augustine in the town of Trenton. He was born October 13, 1860, the son of Mathias and Anna Bach, an old settler couple. After he had received an elementary education in the district school of his native town, he entered the State Normal school, and later continued his studies in the University of Ann Arbor, Michigan. He then taught in district schools for two years. His short career as a teacher was only a link to a vastly greater career. His ambition was to become a physician. For years he had fostered it but as his parents were not wealthy, he for a great part had to rely on his own resources, working out his own destiny, guided by the star of a noble profession, and driven by an ardent desire to become a master in it. He had to climb by relays. When he was 21 years old, he began his medical studies at Ann Arbor, and in 1884 he graduated from that college with distinction. He then settled in Milwaukee, hung out his shingle, and practiced medicine with marked success. His special attention was directed to diseases of the eye, ear, and throat, and because he liked these branches of pathology so very much, he after a while made up his mind to specialize in them.

To gain a wider and deeper knowledge in these special fields, he in 1887 went to Europe to study in the clinics of the very best authorities of the age. At Vienna, known as the seat of famous medical institutions, he studied under men like Profs. Manthner, Fuchs, Politzer, Gruber, Stoerk, Schroeder, Urbanitsch, and Stellweg. From there he went to Berlin, took a course in operations under the direction of Profs. Frankel and Hartmann, and also did practical work in the clinics of Drs. Hirschberg and Schweizer. Next he went to Paris, where he stayed for five months, increasing his knowledge by attending the clinics of the oculists Drs. De Wecker, Panas, Landolt, and Galesowski. His special studies he completed in London, where he spent considerable time in the Moorfield Hospital for patients afflicted with diseases of the eye and ear, and also in the McKenzie Hospital for patients with throat troubles.

With his stock of new knowledge and experience gathered in the foremost clinics of the world, he journeyed back to America. In Milwaukee he set up his office, and soon gained a wide reputation as specialist in his branches. In his ways Dr. Bach displays the qualities of the erudite scholar devoted to his science, and the conscientious physician of the highest type. Many difficult operations have been intrusted to his skillful and sure hand. Although eminently successful, he does not think, like mediocre minds, to be at the end of his studies. He devotes considerable time to the furtherance of knowledge in his special fields of pathology, and he is the author of many papers on these subjects. He holds a professorship in the Wisconsin College of Physicians and Surgeons, and in the free clinic of that college has performed a vast number of operations on patients too poor to pay for them. He is connected with several hospitals as specialist. On June 24, 1896, he was married to Miss Katharina E. Pick, a daughter of the late John Pick, a very prominent merchant of West Bend. Five children are the issue of his marriage.

Hans Balatka

Hans Balatka was born March 5, 1826, at Hoffnungsthal, near Olmütz, in Moravia, Austria. His family, being musical through generations, instructed him on the piano and the violin and in singing. His father played a string quartette with his three sons. In his twelfth year young Balatka was sent to the grammar school at Olmütz, where his fine alto voice and remarkable faculty of reading music at sight secured for him the position of alto soloist in the ca-

thedral. About this time he began studying harmony and composition with Ritter von Dietrich. In his sixteenth year he commenced taking lessons on the violoncello. He entered the University of Olmütz to study law, and was but eighteen years old when he was unanimously elected conductor of the Academical Musical Society, which position he held for two years, conducting each season a regular series of concerts with marked success. He then removed to Vienna to become tutor in the family of a wealthy Hungarian nobleman and to complete his studies in that university. Here he studied harmony with Sechter, composition with Proch, and voice-culture with the famous Gentiluomo. When in 1848 the revolutionary wave swept over Germany and Austria, Balatka did not escape its tremendously agitating influence, and when it fell flat he chose to leave his country and look for his adored ideal of liberty in America. We now come to the time of his sailing for New York, together with several companions, as related in the chapter on "The Latin Settlement." They left Hamburg April 24, 1849, and arrived in New York, June 2 following. For his first experiences in this country the reader is referred to the chapter aforesaid. After his agricultural scheme in Washington county proved a failure, he settled in Milwaukee and took up the teaching of music. The large German population of that city contained elements of the highest culture and excellent musical ability. From the start he assumed a prominent place in musical life, and in 1851 organized the famous Musical Society, a society which up to this day is one of the most prominent and flourishing musical organizations of the country. An excellent string quartette, the first in Milwaukee and the western states, was also organized by him. He produced works of the best composers of chamber music, symphonies, overtures, oratories, operas, and cantatas. In 1853 he produced "Czar and Carpenter," by Lortzing—the first operatic performance in the Northwest. During the next few years at least one opera was produced annually. In 1860 he was intrusted with the performance of Mozart's "Requiem" in the cathedral of Chicago. This pleased the music-loving public of that city so well that they united their efforts to induce him to settle there, in which they were successful. In Chicago he reorganized the Philharmonic Society and held the leadership until they dissolved in 1868. During the eight years he brought out musical masterpieces like the opera "Semiramide," the oratorio "The Messiah," "The Creation," and others. In 1862 he became leader of the Musical Union, and in 1867 director of the Germania Männer-

chor. In 1868 he conducted the great orchestra of the Sängerfest at Chicago, and in 1869 commenced his symphony concerts in which he produced music entirely new to the Chicagoans. In 1869 he organized the Chicago Oratory Society. After the great Chicago fire he went to Milwaukee and in 1871-72 again directed the Musical Society of that city. He then returned to Chicago, where, with the exception of a short residence in St. Louis, Mo., in 1878, he resided until his death. In 1873 he organized the Liederkranz Society, and later the Mozart Club and the Chicago Music-Verein. The Sängerfest at Chicago in 1881 was one of the greatest musical events conducted by him. In 1879 he founded the Balatka Academy of Musical Art. As a composer Balatka was not fertile, but all of his compositions bear the stamp of high artistic feeling, and of mastery of technical detail. They include a grand aria for soprano with orchestra accompaniment; a quartetto for the piano, dedicated to his son; a sonata to his daughter, and a number of songs. He also completed Chopin's "Funeral March," by adding a suitable climax, instead of the abrupt ending in the usual scores, and arranged many pieces for orchestra and choirs. He had a remarkable memory for music and operatic parts, and on one occasion, in Milwaukee, when the entire score of an opera was stolen, he rewrote it verbatim as he recollected it. He wrote on musical matters for several publications, and is the author of "A Condensed History of Music," and "A History of Orchestra Music in Chicago." On March 5, 1855, he was married to Hedwig Constance, daughter of Dr. Christian Gottlob Fessel, of Milwaukee, Wis. (This date does not correspond with the time given in the chapter on the "Latin Settlement," and, moreover, his biographies, as far as the editor has seen them, do not tell anything of his experience as a settler.) They had four sons and two daughters, all of whom became thorough musicians. Hans Balatka died in Chicago, Ill., April 17, 1899.

Samuel S. Barney

"I count him a great man who inhabits a higher sphere of thought, into which other men rise with labor and difficulty; he has but to open his eyes to see things in a true light, and in large relations; whilst they must make painful corrections, and keep a vigilant eye on many sources of error. His service to us is of like sort. It costs a beautiful person no exertion to paint her image on our eyes; yet how splendid is that benefit! It costs no more for a wise soul to con-

vey his quality to other men. And every one can do his best thing easiest—*'Peu de moyens, beaucoup d'effect.'* He is great who is what he is from nature, and who never reminds us of others." This is Emerson's conception of a great man, and when I compare it with the subject of this sketch, I cannot help to find striking similarities.

Samuel S. Barney was born in the town of Hartford, two miles west of the southern end of Cedar lake, on the 31st of January, 1846, a son of John and Adeline A. (Knox) Barney. His parents were New Englanders who came to Wisconsin in 1842, locating in Prairieville, now Waukesha. In October, 1845, they removed to the town of Hartford. He was the first white child born in that town. In his early youth the boy saw more Indians than white men, and more deer than sheep. He knew the forest primeval, in which one could hardly see a hundred feet in any direction, teeming with big and small game; he was yet a contemporary of the passenger pigeon, now most likely extinct; and he saw Cedar lake in its original beauty, its crystal waters yet free from encroaching plants, its shores hemmed in by an edge of cedars and over-shadowed by magnificent trees. He saw Solomon Juneau stopping at his father's house, who had come to persuade the Indians to return to their reservation in Kansas, where they were to live after they had sold their land to the Government in 1838, but whence many of them returned to their cherished old hunting grounds. And he witnessed the great change in the population, when the Yankees sold their land to the incoming Germans who willingly paid four times the original price of fifty dollars for forty acres, and once more moved westward.

The boy received his elementary education in the public schools of his native town, and later in Lombard University at Galesburg, Ill. After completing his studies in 1867, he took up pedagogy as his occupation and taught at Hartford until 1872. In his last year as a teacher he began the study of law with the late Attorney General Leander F. Frisby at West Bend, pursuing his studies during vacation and in leisure hours. He was admitted to the bar in 1872, and has ever since resided in West Bend. In 1874 he was admitted to pleadings in the Supreme Court, and from that time dates his partnership in the law firm of Frisby, Weil & Barney, which lasted until October, 1879, when he withdrew and formed a partnership with Y. N. Frisby, under the firm name of Frisby & Barney. In the fall of 1880 this partnership was dissolved by mutual consent, and December 1, 1881, he entered a partnership with G. A. Kuechenmeister under the firm name of Barney & Kuechenmeister. In 1872 and 1873

he edited the Washington County *Republican,* now the Hartford *Press,* at West Bend. He was superintendent of schools of Washington county for four years, beginning January 1, 1876. He entered upon his political career in 1884, when he was an unsuccessful Republican candidate for congress against General Bragg, Democrat, in the old Second district. Ten years intervened before he again entered the political arena. In 1894 he was elected congressman for the old Fifth district, receiving 18,681 votes against Henry Blank, Democrat, who received 13,057, and Fred C. Runge, Populist, who received 3,794. In 1896 he was elected to the Fifty-fifth congress, receiving 26,613 votes, against 16,492 for George Winans, Democrat, and 557 for Henry Mensing, Socialist labor candidate. He was re-elected to congress in 1898, receiving 17,056 votes against 13,233 for Charles E. Armin, Democrat; 997 for William B. Rubin, People's Party; 1,088 for George Eckelman, Social Democrat; 342 for Albert F. Hintz, Social Labor party; and 228 for William Nethercut, Prohibitionist. He was elected into the House of Representatives for the fourth time in 1900, receiving 23,089 votes, against 18,066 votes cast for Charles H. Weisse, Democrat. When in 1893 the Legislature redistricted the state and produced what was considered a gerrymander by the constituents of Mr. Barney, he declined to be a nominee again.

In congress Mr. Barney proved himself worthy of the confidence of the people. Through his ability and integrity he rose in the course of the years to a position not often reached by congressmen. He guarded the interests of his constituents in a straightforward manner, but never losing sight of the larger national field. As chairman of important committees he filled positions of honor and trust most creditably.

As a lawyer he ranked among the best of the state. His clear insight into the essential points involved in a legal controversy, his ability to clearly and concisely state his arguments to court and jury, and above all, his obvious fairness, at all times, toward his opponents have earned for him the esteem of all who in the courts came in contact with him.

Mr. Barney is perhaps the ablest speaker this county has ever produced. It was in the '70s when this natural gift of his first attracted attention in state conventions. Without recourse to oratory, he has a happy way to express his thoughts, that is both refined and palatable to the popular mind. He is an amiable and interesting talker, broad-minded and big-hearted. Whenever he spoke—the occasions were

manifold—he filled the halls, regardless of the political or religious creed of his listeners.

In December, 1905, he was appointed judge of the United States Court of Claims in Washington, D. C., by President Theodore Roosevelt, in recognition of his eminent services and signal ability. He holds that high position ever since. Soon after his appointment he dissolved his partnership with Mr. Kuechenmeister, his son succeeding him in that law firm.

Judge Barney was married May 18, 1876, at West Bend, to Miss Ellen S. McHenry. Four children, John M., Sarah C. (Mrs. Carl Rix), Sybil, and Marion, were born to them.

Albert J. Earling

This is the story of a Richfield boy who rose from humble surroundings to the presidency of one of the greatest railway systems of the world. Albert J. Earling was born in Richfield, January 19, 1849. His education he received in the common schools of his native town, which could furnish him with but a mere foundation of knowledge. His real school was the world, and he himself was his severest school master. He was ambitious and hard working, and formed a predilection for railroading. At the age of eighteen years he entered the employ of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway (at that time the Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.) as telegraph operator. After a service of nine years as operator and train dispatcher, he was appointed assistant division superintendent. In 1882 he was promoted to the office of division superintendent, later to that of assistant general superintendent, and in 1888 was made general superintendent. In 1890 he became general manager and in 1895, second vice-president. In September, 1899, he was elected president.

The most noteworthy feat Mr. Earling was instrumental in accomplishing as executive officer of the railway was its extension to the Pacific coast. It had been his favorite idea for some time, as he believed it to be for the best of the road. From the first he foresaw that traffic and commercial conditions would inevitably demand for his line an independent western outlet. He had seen it grow from a "jerkwater" bantling of 105 miles of track in 1863 to a very respectable looking railway system, but he also saw that there still was plenty of room for growth, and that it would have to reach the great estuary of the Pacific coast, Puget Sound, to insure the greatest efficiency.

President Earling was most active in the construction of this extension. Years of serious study, and the most exhaustive investigation of the country west and northwest preceded the final selection of the route. In these preparations no effort or time was spared, so that when the final word was spoken for the building of the railroad, no false moves were made and no time lost discussing alternatives. Following such painstaking detail, the actual building of the line stands without an equal for rapid and substantial work in the world's history of railroad construction; and thus far it is the greatest achievement in the records of such construction. Mr. Erling did much personal supervising of the work. He made frequent trips over the new line, and many visits to the western terminals. By this means, he was at all times fully informed of the progress, and while he was on the ground he was able to decide important matters of action and policy which obviated the necessity of consuming valuable time in preparing elaborate reports and their transmission to him for decision. Those engaged in the active work have unanimously pronounced this one of the greatest factors in the unusually rapid progress made.

The great work is briefly sketched in the following synopsis: The definite location of the line having been completed westward from the Missouri river and eastward from the Puget Sound terminals, in the late winter of 1906, the first spade struck ground for its construction at Glenham, S. D., in April of that year. At about the same time work was started near Seattle, and from that time two great armies of workmen marched steadily from east and from west until they met in successful accomplishment on May 19, 1909, in the valley of Hellgate river, Montana.

In their progress they had conquered in this incredibly short space of time the high crest of the Rocky Mountains, the Bitter Root Range, and the Cascades; they bridged the Missouri with the heaviest structure that had ever been thrown across the "Big Muddy," and the Columbia with one equally a monument to bridge engineering, and nearly one mile in length; they built bridges in three places across the Yellowstone river in Montana, and spanned many smaller streams with substantial steel. In the Musselshell valley, Montana, the course of that wandering stream was turned away in many places from the line of the railroad and made to flow in new channels in order to give the rails right of way in the old river bed. In the mountains they crossed countless creeks and deep ravines on steel viaducts, many of them close to 200 feet in height, their foundations of masonry resting on the bed rock.

They pierced the mountains with scores of tunnels which they lined with concrete wherever the bore did not drive through solid rock, and they completed a substantial, well ballasted roadbed which had all to be tested by time and the elements before the line was considered ready to throw open to fast passenger traffic.

Low grades and easy curvatures prevail the entire distance. The continental divide is passed at an altitude of 6,322 feet, where a tunnel one-half mile in length reduces the climb several hundred feet. The elevation at the pass of the Bitter Root Range is 4,125 feet, with a tunnel two miles long, 1,000 feet below the summit of the mountain.

The Cascades are crossed without a tunnel at 3,010 feet above sea level, and the low grades are maintained throughout. This fact demonstrates the thoroughness of the surveys, as these favorable mountain passes were found available at the expense of only slightly added mileage, and the line is the shortest by many miles between Lake Michigan and Puget Sound.

President Earling this year (1912) completes his forty-sixth year of continuous service with The Milwaukee. He has always been a strenuous worker, a close student, and a keen judge of men. He is exceptionally popular with the rank and file, and it is said of him that the door of his office swings in as readily to the humblest of the company's employés whom business may bring to him as it does to those holding some office. After he had been promoted to the administrative offices of the road, he removed to Milwaukee and lived there until the offices were removed to Chicago, where he since resides. His daughter, Mrs. Lawrence Fitch, lives in Milwaukee.

The many and varied positions which Mr. Earling has held, coupled with his keen insight into the details of railroading, have made him thoroughly conversant with the duties of the lowest as well as the highest of the employés of The Milwaukee. But his success has not been confined to railroad work alone, as he is high in the executive circles of several large financial institutions, notably the Continental Commercial National Bank and the Central Trust Company of Chicago, being a director in each. While his active life has been spent in Chicago for the last twenty-two years, he is still very loyal to his native state, and was the first president of the Wisconsin Society of Chicago and a member whom they delight to honor.

Mr. Earling has four brothers who all have reached prominent stations in life. They are: Herman B. Earling, general superintendent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago; Jacob Earling, mine owner in Escanaba, Mich.; Emil J. Earling,

president of the Central Coal Company, Milwaukee; and Peter R. Earling, retired, in Chicago. One trait of the Earlings, which shows their character to the best advantage, is their yearly visit to the graves of their parents at Rugby, in the town of Richfield, on Memorial Day. On that day they arrive with their wives from different parts of the country to decorate with fragrant wreaths the last resting places of those who gave them to life. The touching custom has been followed for years by these exemplary five brothers.

Leander F. Frisby

It inspires young men of limited means and opportunities with hope and courage to read the life-stories of men who at the outset of their existence have been placed in very much the same conditions as the readers, and nevertheless have achieved remarkable things. Our democratic country is rich in such instances, but every time they occur, they arouse new interest. The desire to know how others have done it is always alive, especially in those whom fortune, in their opinion, has jilted. The career of Leander F. Frisby began with daily chores on the farm. It led him through the wagon maker's shop, school teaching, the law office, political distinction until he was elected attorney general of Wisconsin. He was the most distinguished man of the county in his days, a noted jurist, and a very prominent politician of the state. His life was a fine illustration of Emerson's saying that "out of a pine log a Western man can whittle a judgeship, a seat in Congress, and a foreign mission."

Leander F. Frisby was born at Mesopotamia, Trumbull Co., Ohio, June 19, 1825, the son of Lucius Frisby who, in 1817, moved to Ohio from Vermont. His grandfathers on both the paternal and maternal sides served as officers in the revolutionary war. Young Frisby worked on his father's farm during the summer, laying the foundation of his education in the winter school. When 18 years old, he left home to learn the wagon-maker's trade, pursuing his studies at odd times. After he had become a good wheelright, his thirst for more knowledge drove him to enter the Farmington Academy, in his native county. By working at his trade Saturdays and in vacations, he was enabled to save enough money to pay his way until he had completed the academical course. In September, 1846, he followed the tide of the pioneers to the territory of Wisconsin. In Fond du Lac he fell a victim of the ague, so common in parts of Wisconsin at that early day. After recovering, he worked in a cooper-shop, to pay the debts

into which his sickness had brought him. In March, 1847, he started afoot for Beaver Dam upon learning that there was an opening in his trade. His funds—fifty cents in all—were spent for supper and lodging at a country hotel. The next morning, without breakfast, he continued his journey, a distance of ten miles. In Beaver Dam he worked until July, thence went to Janesville and worked until October, and then accepted a position as school teacher in Spring Prairie, Walworth Co., holding it till the fall of 1848. In September of that year he opened an academical school in Burlington, Racine Co., which he conducted until 1850. Meanwhile he had turned to the study of law, and during the vacation of his school became a disciple of Blackstone in the office of Blair & Lord at Port Washington. In 1850 he was admitted to the bar and in October of that year removed to West Bend, and in connection with his practice, which had not yet assumed large proportions, also taught the village school. In politics, Mr. Frisby was an outspoken anti-slavery man, and in his first appearance as a candidate he was defeated in 1852, having been nominated for clerk of the court. On the division of the county, he was elected the first district attorney of the new county of Washington, which office he held for two years. In 1853 he was elected superintendent of schools for the town of West Bend, and in the spring of 1854 he formed a law partnership with Jacob Mann, which lasted until the spring of 1859, when Mr. Mann was elected circuit judge. In the first Republican State Convention which assembled in Madison July 13, 1854, Mr. Frisby was chosen one of the secretaries. In 1856 he was appointed county judge of Washington county to fill a vacancy, which position he held one year, and in 1860 was a delegate to the Republican National Convention in Chicago, that nominated Abraham Lincoln for President. In the fall of the same year he was elected to the Legislature in a district that had heretofore gone Democratic, by a large majority, and was made chairman of the judiciary committee at the special sessions called in 1861 to consider war measures. In 1860 he formed a law partnership with Mr. Paul A. Weil, which continued twenty-one years. In 1868 he was the Republican candidate for Congress in the fourth congressional district, and was the only Republican candidate in the state who ran ahead of Grant on the ticket. In 1872 he was delegate to the Republican National Convention that renominated U. S. Grant for President. He was the Republican candidate for attorney general in 1873, and, though defeated, like the other nominees of the party, he had the satisfaction of leading the ticket throughout the state, while in his own county he received a

majority of 627, when the balance of the Democratic ticket, except the attorney general, received a majority of 1,871. Such a home endorsement at once established Mr. Frisby's popularity, and placed him among the leading men of his party in the state. About 1874 Mr. S. S. Barney was admitted as a partner in the law firm of Frisby & Weil, and the firm name was changed to Frisby, Weil & Barney; four years later Mr. Barney retired and the former firm name was resumed. From 1876 to 1879 Mr. Frisby was president of the Washington County Agricultural Society, and by judicious management brought the affairs of the society into a healthy condition. In 1878 he was the Republican candidate for member of Congress in the Fourth District, and was defeated by only 135 majority in a district that had two years before given a Democratic majority of a few votes less than 6,000. This result attracted attention throughout the country. At the National Republican Convention of 1880, he was the first to suggest the name of James A. Garfield as a candidate to the Wisconsin delegates. Judge Frisby was, in 1881, elected attorney general for the state of Wisconsin, he was re-elected twice, holding the office till 1887. The duties of this high office he discharged with marked ability, and withal faithful to the trust placed in his hands by the people. He was married in 1854 to Miss Frances E. Booker of Burlington, Wis. Five children were born to them: Alice F., Almah J., Marion C., L. Frank, and Ralph Eugene. Judge Frisby died April 19, 1889.

William H. Froehlich

Wisconsin having always been an essentially Republican commonwealth and Washington county having always been overwhelmingly Democratic, one would rather not expect to find any of her sons in some administrative office of the capital of the Badger State. This, however, happened twice, the first time when Leander F. Frisby was elected attorney general, and again when William H. Froehlich landed in the chair of the secretary of state and held it down for four years. Everybody in the county, be he a Republican or Democrat, prides himself of these facts. Two at least succeeded in climbing high political pinnacles.

William H. Froehlich was born in the village of Jackson, June 22, 1857. His parents, J. B. and Amalia Froehlich, came from Germany and were early settlers of the county. With pride he points out up to this day the humble home in which he was born, and around which

he spent the happy days of boyhood. He was educated in the public school of his town and later visited the very well equipped Lutheran parochial school at Kirchhayn, a nearby Lutheran settlement, the oldest in the county, and one of the oldest German Lutheran settlements in the state. His religious life was ever since connected with that congregation. His mind trending toward the mercantile career, he later took up a business course in the Spencerian Business College at Milwaukee. From 1874 to 1877 he was clerking in Milwaukee, and from 1878 to 1880 he filled the position of assistant bookkeeper in the dry goods house of T. A. Chapman & Co., in the same city. In June, 1880, he returned to Jackson and established himself in the general merchandise business. In 1902 he organized the Jackson Butter and Cheese Company who opened the first separator creamery in Washington county. He was made secretary of the company, and the venture proved successful.

Mr. Froehlich's career in public life began when in 1887 he was elected justice of the peace. In 1891 he was appointed a member of the school board, holding the office till 1907. He was postmaster from 1881 to 1893. In the latter year he was elected town clerk, and was re-elected without opposition until he was compelled to relinquish the office in order to be ready for the duties of secretary of state. The Republicans of Washington county, in 1892, nominated him for the Assembly, but he was defeated by the Democratic candidate. Two years later he was again nominated for the Assembly, and this time he was successful, receiving 2,310 votes against 2,200 for Herman Cotton, the candidate of the Democrats. Judge S. S. Barney, running for Congress, and William H. Froehlich, running for the Assembly, were the only Republicans who received a majority vote at the election of 1894 in the county. It was the first time that a Republican had been elected to the Assembly from Washington county. Mr. Froehlich was re-elected for the Assembly in 1896, receiving 2,845 votes, against 2,463 for George W. Jones, the Democratic candidate. As Assemblyman he held the chairmanship of the Committee on Dairy and Food, and here is where he gained a reputation by his advocacy of the Pure Food Bill to restrict the sale of impure and adulterated food and drugs. He was an early champion of a great movement that is still sweeping over the country, and which will not stop until the last food or drug faker is driven out of his contemptible business. To the dairy industry of Wisconsin Mr. Froehlich with his bill has rendered an invaluable service, as it was freed from its most destructive competitor, adulterated or filled cheese. He introduced the bill in the Assmbly,

championed it all the way through, and its enactment into a law was chiefly due to his untiring efforts in behalf of it.

The Republican State Convention of 1898 placed Mr. Froehlich's name on its ticket as a candidate for secretary of state. He was elected by a gratifying majority, receiving 180,548 votes, against 125,636 votes for Peter Olson Stromme, the Democratic candidate; 7,909 votes for L. Arven, the candidate of the People's party; 7,664 votes for Charles F. Cronk, prohibitionist; 2,540 votes for Thomas C. P. Meyers, Social Democrat; and 1,550 votes for Eugene B. Bartell, Socialist Labor candidate. He was re-elected by a larger plurality. His most notable actions as secretary of state were his refusal to make a tax levy when the Legislature appropriated $700,00 more than it had funds to meet, and his refusal to pay out the funds on the Portage Levee Bill, amounting to $25,000. He stood by what he thought to be the best interests of the taxpayers, unmoved by threats of political decapitation and civil suits.

After completing his second term as secretary of state, he retired from public life and embarked again in the mercantile business. He organized The Wm. H. Froehlich Co. of Jackson, of which firm he is president. They are conducting a general merchandise and grain business, and are among the leaders in their lines in the county. He also, in 1907, organized the Jackson State Bank, of which institution he is one of the principal stockholders and cashier. In 1905 he was again appointed postmaster of Jackson, and in 1907 he was elected president of the Wisconsin branch of the National League of Postmasters of the 3d and 4th Class Offices to which office he has been re-elected ever since. He has been very active in improving the conditions in his home town, and was the leader in the movement to incorporate the village of Jackson. The incorporation, after being granted by the court, was carried almost unanimously by the vote of the electors.

Mr. Froehlich is the incarnation of the ideal merchant as Shakespeare has drawn him. His business principles, his integrity, his assiduity, his conscientiousness he carried with him and applied them to every office he held. But they did not always protect him against trials, and even shortcomings. No human life is without them. He is no man of ostentations, nor vainglory. He has a quiet way to make known and assert the principles which he has found to be the right ones.

There is another thing of moment in Mr. Froehlich's life and success. He is a fine type of German-American citizenship. Although

born in this country, he found a chance to get imbued with German culture and learning which invariably lead to the respect and even love of them. This accounts for his help proffered repeatedly to the cause of preserving the German language in this country. He was the speaker at a number of German Day celebrations in different places. As a memento of one of these speeches he shows a fine cane with a golden knob. The German-American citizens of Marinette, Wis., invited him to hold the speech at their German Day celebration. He consented, but declined to take any pay for it, which had been offered to him, as he never cared to speak for remuneration. They therefore presented him with a walking cane which bears an inscription in commemoration of the day.

Mr. Froehlich was married September 21, 1879, to Clara Frank, daughter of Hon. J. G. Frank, a former member of the Wisconsin Legislature. They have eight children—six boys and two girls—John A., aged 30 years; Alfred B., aged 28 years; Paul E., aged 26 years; Amalia, aged 23 years; William L., aged 21 years; Robert C., aged 19 years; Minnie, aged 16 years; and George, aged 11 years.

Dr. Nicholas Senn

Among the famous sons of the county Dr. Nicholas Senn should be mentioned. Although his home lay across the line, it may well be said that the center of his activities in his younger years lay in this county. He was largely interested in property in the county, and his brother Ulrich was a very respected farmer of the town of Wayne.

In 1852 the Senns settled on a farm in the town of Ashford, Fond du Lac county, near the line of the town of Wayne. They came from Buchs, Canton St. Gall, Switzerland. One of the three children of the family was Nicholas. His parents were poor, like most of the settlers, and nothing in his surroundings pointed to the brilliant career which awaited him. But within himself the boy very soon felt the glow of the divine spark, and he knew that his lot was not that of the farmer. Biding his time, he visited the rural school of the neighborhood and helped his parents on the farm. Often, however, when he was supposed to be working in the fields, he was discovered in some shady nook, reading a book which he had borrowed somewhere. The schools of those days were in a rather primitive condition, but the boy, indefatigable and burning for knowledge, succeeded in acquiring an excellent knowledge of the English, German and Latin languages. He also made considerable progress in the Greek tongue,

and in his later life learned to read French without the aid of a teacher, and made such inroads into Spanish and Italian that he was also able to read medical works in these languages without much trouble. After he had gone through the little country school, he entered the grammar school at Fond du Lac. He was a bright boy, and meanwhile his parents had been convinced that he never would do for a tiller of the soil, whom the books lured and held even at such pressing occasions as haying or hoeing times. He was eighteen years old when he graduated from high school and became a teacher. Two years later he made the first decisive step toward his future career. His preference had always been for the medical profession, and it finally had grown into an irrepressible desire. His parents being poor and unable to pay for his studies, he had to earn money and become an apprentice in a Fond du Lac drug store. It was a stepping stone to his fame. He did not stay there long, for he soon had mastered pharmaceutics in his own way. He had become acquainted with a physician, and left the drug store to study medicine in his office. In 1866 he entered the Chicago Medical College and graduated from that institution in the spring of 1868, becoming a physician in the Cook County Hospital. A year and a half later he established his own practice in Ashford, Wis., and was married to Miss Aurelia Millhouser, a descendant of a German family who had settled in Pennsylvania. Although he was successful as a physician, the goal of his ambition had by this time become surgery. He still had many obstacles to overcome, which the prejudice of his older colleagues put in his way. But with him, too, nothing was more successful than success; it cleared the road for him. In 1874 he took a position as surgeon in the Passavant Hospital at Milwaukee, which had been offered to him, and moved to that city. His rise now became more rapid. In 1878 he went abroad to continue his studies of surgery, and entered the university of Munich, Bavaria, from which he graduated with the predicate "magna cum laude." He returned to Milwaukee, but in 1892 moved to Chicago where in 1885 he had been appointed professor of surgery in the College of Physicians and Surgeons. In 1887 he became professor of the principles of surgery and surgical pathology in the Rush Medical College of Chicago, and of practical and clinical surgery in 1890; also professor of surgery in the Chicago Polyclinic. He was a member of many medical societies, and was appointed surgeon-general of Wisconsin by Gov. Peck in 1890, and later to the same position in Illinois by Gov. Altgeld.

His bodily vigor and endurance, and his almost phenomenal mem-

ory were gifts of Nature, which helped him to gain a position in surgery never before reached by anybody else in this country. It was a trait of his genius to study the nature of such diseases that would baffle most physicians. In this special field he was untiring and undaunted. In spite of his extensive practice, he found the time to render invaluable services to pathology by his microscopical investigations. Without swerving he followed up his aims until he had reached them, despising partial knowledge. Great and valuable are his contributions to the literature of surgery, having written some twenty extensive works on the subject. Among his best known publications are: "The Surgical Bacteriology," which has been translated into French, Italian and Polish; "Intestinal Surgery," translated into German; "Experimental Surgery," treating of his own experience; "Principles of Surgery," a text-book for students and practitioners; "Tuberculosis of Bones and Joints;" and a "Syllabus of Surgery." His clinic was considered the best in the country. His greatest achievements which amounted to a revolution, were gained in intestinal surgery, in which for many years he was truly a pathfinder.

Dr. Senn, like a true scholar, was devoted to his science. It was his work, his joy, his everything. He took little interest in things outside of it. He believed in simple life. He was careless about his person. Often he would send a student of about his size to buy a coat or hat for him—anything would do as long as it was plain and unobstrusive. In all his life he visited the theater twice, and every-time he left it after the first act. The first time it was an English play, and the second time a German play which had been recommended to him. He never played cards in his life. Science had entranced him to the exclusion of almost everything else. His only recreations were hunting and fishing, and his love for the study of Nature was the mainspring that moved him to pursue those kinds of sport. While ascending a high mountain on a visit to South America, heart trouble befell him, and after lingering for a while, he died January 2, 1908, at the age of 63 years.

CHAPTER XXV

THE CHURCHES

One of the first things the old settlers did after they had gained a foothold on their new land was to form a congregation among those of like creed. They were often very slim affairs, those first religious meetings, but there were ample prospects for their growth. The craving for transcendental consolation was naturally strong in people who had to brave so many hardships and privations. The old log churches have since disappeared, and in their place numerous steeples point toward heaven. Many have developed into really fine edifices. Of all the denominations which have adherents in the county the Catholics are numerically the strongest, next come the Lutherans and the Evangelicals. In the following, the histories of the different congregations are given, either condensed, or more detailed if the material seemed available to the purpose of this work.

Catholic

Addison, Town.—S. S. Peter and Paul's Congregation.—The Catholic settlers of the town of Addison, in the early '40's of the last century, were occasionally visited by missionaries who held service in private homes. One of those missionaries was Rev. Michael Heiss, who later succeeded to the archbishopric of Milwaukee. In 1848, Rev. Schraudenbach organized the congregation, and in the same year the first church was built. The first resident priest was Rev. Michael Heiss, a nephew of the archbishop. In 1865, under the administration of Rev. Mich. Wenker, a new church was built, and also a parsonage. The parochial school was established in 1845, three years before the congregation was organized. The school is taught by Sisters of St. Francis. Two societies exist, one for women and one for men. The present priest is Rev. Leo. Gabriels.

Allentown.—St. Anthony's Congregation.—The first church of this congregation was built in 1855. Originally it was a mission of St.

Lawrence's congregation, later, it was affiliated to S. S. Peter and Paul's. In 1873 a new stone church was built. The congregation also supports a parish school under the direction of the Sisters of St. Francis. The present priest is Rev. A. J. Lauer. *St. Mathias's Congregation* in the town of West Bend is a mission of St. Anthony's. It was organized in 1848 by Rev. Schraudenbach, and incorporated in 1883. The parochial school, established in 1889, is taught by Sisters of St. Agnes.

Barton.—Immaculate Conception Congregation.—The organization of this congregation was effected September 12, 1857. For some time before this, and for a considerable time after, traveling missionaries, and also resident priests from the neighborhood, administered to the congregation. The first priest who said mass in the original church was Rev. Kaspar Rehrl. This building has since been razed. During the ministry of Rev. Michael Ruckengruber, which lasted for almost 19 years, a parochial school with dwelling rooms for the teachers who are Sisters of Notre Dame was built, costing $8,400, and also a parsonage at an expense of $3,500. The present fine brick church, costing $35,000, was erected during the ministry of Rev. August Rossbach. It was consecrated December 5, 1900, by Archbishop Katzer of Milwaukee. The congregation has two societies. The Ladies' Society was founded soon after the organization of the congregation and St. Joseph's Society was founded November 18, 1867. The present priest is Rev. F. Ruhmann.

Germantown, Town.—St. Boniface's Congregation.—The town was sparsely settled when in 1845 this congregation was organized. The members were poor and could not afford to erect an expensive church. It was built of logs and divided into two parts, of which one part was used as a parsonage. The designer was Rev. Michael Heiss, later archbishop of Milwaukee. For some time missionaries read mass in this humble place of worship. The first resident priest was Rev. Joseph Salzmann who came in 1847. He was instrumental in the erection of a frame church which it took almost two years to complete. Under the administration of Rev. Foeckler the erection of the present stone church of classical design was begun. The building, 100x45 feet in dimensions, was completed under his successor, Rev. J. Gamber. He also had a parsonage built. Rev. Karl Grobschmit had the interior walls adorned with fresco paintings. The parochial school was erected in 1889, during the ministry of Rev. H. Blum. The teachers are Sisters of St. Francis from Milwaukee. The congregation has three societies, the Men's Society, the Ladies' Society, and

the Society of the Sacred Heart. The present priest is Rev. Jos. Wurm. Connected as a mission is *St. Mary's Congregation* founded in the latter part of the '50's. The present church, costing $2,500, was built in 1895.

Hartford.—St. Kilian's Congregation.—This congregation was organized in 1863 by Rev. Deisenreiter who at the time was stationed at St. Lawrence. In 1867 it numbered 56 German and 40 Irish families, but it has since been increased by numerous German families. The present imposing stone church was erected in 1876 under the direction of Rev. Michael Wenker who was stationed here from May, 1872 to September, 1883. He also otherwise improved the church property. His successor, Rev. Nic. M. Zimmer, had a parsonage built in 1884, and a parish schoolhouse in 1891. The school was started in 1864. Under the ministry of Rev. J. A. Bertram, who succeeded in 1893 the church received a splendid high altar and also a fine organ worth $1,200. The school is taught by Sisters of St. Francis. Five societies exist within the congregation. They are the St. Kilian's Benevolent Society, a branch of the Catholic Protective Association, Branch No. 61 of the Catholic Knights of Wisconsin, St. Elizabeth's Society, and St. Rose's Society for young ladies. The congregation is the largest in the county. The present priest of St. Kilian's is Rev. Jos. C. Hartmann.

Holy Hill.—St. Mary's Help Congregation.—On the summit of Holy Hill, near the spot where the rude chapel of the hermit François once stood, and on the site of a former small chapel, a neat brick church was completed in 1881. Its dimensions are 42x90 feet, and the spire is 80 feet high. On the site of the hermit's cave a parsonage has been built. Until the advent of the Carmelite monks in 1906 the congregation was in charge of priests from the neighborhood. The monks since have enlarged and improved the church property. The administering priest is Rev. Kilian Gutmann, O. C. D. *St. Patrick's Mission* in the town of Erin is attended to by the priest of Holy Hill. It numbers some 70 Irish families.

Jackson, Town.—Immaculate Conception Congregation.—This parish is a mission in charge of the priest of St. Francis's church at Cedarburg, who at present is Rev. Geo. Loughney. There is no account of the organization in the records. Among the first members were the Riordans, Fagans, and Coughlins. The present church was built in 1860.

Kewaskum.—Holy Trinity's Congregation.—Prior to 1861, the Catholics of Kewaskum had to go to neighboring churches to fulfill

their religious duties. In that year they built a medium sized brick church on two lots presented to the congregation by Mathias Altenhofen. Until 1869 they were affiliated to the Barton congregation as a mission. The first resident priest was Rev. J. Mueller. He also said mass in St. Michael's mission in the town of Kewaskum. Rev. Grome who came in 1878 and held the ministry for 17 years had an addition built to the old church; he also had a school building and a parsonage erected which cost $3,000 each. Originally the parochial school was taught by secular teachers who later were supplanted by School Sisters of St. Agnes. The societies within the congregation are: The St. Francis's Benevolent Society, a branch of the Catholic Protective Association, the Ladies' Society, and the Young Ladies' Society. In July, 1895, the present priest, Rev. Phil. J. Vogt, took charge of the congregation. Under his ministry a fine and spacious brick church was erected in 1905. It has four bells in its lofty tower. The consecration by Archbishop S. G. Messmer of Milwaukee took place March 27, 1906. *St. Bridget's* in the town of Wayne is a mission in the care of the Kewaskum priest. As far back as 1848 the Catholics of that section were visited by Rev. Beittner of St. Lawrence, who said mass in private homes. Under his direction they built a log church in 1852. In 1856 the congregation was organized, and for many years Rev. Kaspar Rehrl of Barton attended to it. The parochial school of St. Bridget's is taught by Sisters of St. Agnes.

Newburg.—Holy Trinity's Congregation.—In 1860, twelve years after the first white settler, that remarkable genius of a founder, Barton Salisbury, built his log house among the remnants of the former Indian population on the wildly beautiful bank of the swift running Milwaukee river, and harnessed its bumptious strength to run a sawmill, the Catholics of the community felt strong enough to start a congregation. It was the first German settler of the place, Nicholaus Schwinn, a blacksmith, who did the preliminary work of such an organization. He came in 1848. In his wretched log cabin, missionaries, who now and then happened to come that way found hospitality and shelter. In 1854 Bishop Henni of Milwaukee was his guest, and he picked out a place for him that in his opinion would be best suited for the site of a church. Eventually, on that spot the first church was built. In 1858 Dr. Jos. Salzmann of the Catholic Seminary in St. Francis, on a collection trip, visited this pioneer in the wilds, who accompanied him to the Catholic settlers of the neighborhood and took this chance to interest them in the foundation of a congregation. During a number of years services had been held in

HOLY TRINITY CATHOLIC CHURCH, NEWBURG

NEWBURG GRADED SCHOOL

a hall by traveling priests who occasionally visited the settlement. The need of a church edifice was felt more with the advance of the pioneers and their increasing numbers. In March, 1850, the first meeting for the purpose of organizing a congregation was held. Trustees were elected and also a building committee; the former were Jacob Barth, Jr., Nicolaus Schwinn, Math. Wierschem, Peter Klein, Joseph Uetz and Dr. M. J. Leonard; the building committee consisted of F. Waldkirch, Math. Welskiel, Johann Lauterbeck, George Kaiser, Ferd. Moersch, Jacob Spenner and Theodore Weinand. The first church was a rather sober-looking brick building, 75x40 feet in dimensions. Each side had four windows, the front had a rose-window, and near the front gable appeared a little turret with a steeple, and a cross on top. The building was completed in 1860, and the first service was held in it on Easter Monday by Rev. Kaspar Rehrl and Rev. B. Smeddink. The consecration by Bishop Henni took place December 8, 1861. Until 1861, the congregation was served by priests from the Barton and Port Washington parishes. For some time the church did not possess such a thing as a bell, and to call the faithful to mass or vespers, a steel hoop was used, which was struck with a hammer. The first bell was purchased in 1862. At the time of its organization, the congregation numbered 25 families, none of whom enjoyed material wealth. The first resident priest was Rev. Wilhelm Engeln. In 1882, under the administration of Rev. P. J. Stupfel, a parochial schoolhouse was built in which School Sisters of Notre Dame are teaching. Under the same administration a parsonage was built in 1887. In 1896 the present priest, Rev. B. Nuttmann, arrived. A new and magnificent church was erected during his ministry. It was consecrated October 5, 1899, by Archbishop F. X. Katzer of Milwaukee. In 1912 a new and commodious parsonage was built. The following societies exist within the congregation: St. Joseph's Society, Society of Christian Mothers, St. Agnes's Society, St. Alois's Society, Society of the Sacred Heart, and a branch of the Catholic Knights. *St. Augustine's Mission* is affiliated to the Newburg parish. This mission was founded in 1855, when Messrs. Weiss, Bach and Wollner donated 13 acres of land for church purposes. Missionaries held the first services in the log house of Mr. Bach. In 1857 a church was built.

Richfield.—St. Hubertus's Congregation.—This parish was organized in 1846, and at once the erection of a log church was begun. It was a mission of St. Boniface's until 1854, when Rev. M. Pfeiffer took up his residence here. Under the ministry of Rev. Raess who

came in 1875 the present church was built. A parochial school was added during the ministry of Rev. B. Weiher. Rev. P. Pape, who succeeded in 1892 had the tower built and the church fitted up in a more dignified way. Three societies, the Young Ladies' Society, the Ladies' Society, and the Young Men's Society exist within the congregation. The present priest is Rev. Ph. Wagner. *St. Augustine's Congregation,* also founded in 1846, is a mission of St. Hubertus's. The first church was built of logs, and was later replaced by a stone church.

St. Lawrence.—St. Lawrence's Congregation.—In 1845 the Catholic pioneers in this section were for the first time visited by a priest; it was Rev. M. Heiss, who afterwards was consecrated archbishop of Milwaukee. It was Rev. Michael Obermueller who succeeded in having a church built, and Rev. F. X. Schraudenbach, the first resident priest, undertook the erection of a parochial school. Rev. Michael Deisenreiter who came in 1861 enlarged the church and provided it with an organ and two bells. During the administration of Rev. Martin Weiss, from 1865 to 1881, the present larger church, and also a parsonage, were built. His successor, Rev. N. Thill, had a new schoolhouse erected, and also provided the church with three bells. The school is taught by Sisters of St. Agnes of Fond du Lac. The societies of the congregation are: St. Lawrence's Benevolent Society for men, St. Mary's Society for married women, and St. Rose's Society for young ladies. The present priest is Rev. P. Burelbach.

St. Michaels.—St. Michael's Congregation.—This congregation was founded in October, 1846, and the first church was erected in the year following under the direction of Rev. F. X. Schraudenbach. In 1853, Rev. M. Beittner had another church built. Around 1860 a parochial school was established. The present schoolhouse was built during the ministry of Rev. Karl Grobschmit who came in 1877. The teachers are Sisters of St. Francis. The present church edifice of solid brick, 45x100 feet, with a tower 130 feet high, was erected at an expense of $12,000 during the pastorate of Rev. Peter H. Welbes who succeeded in 1882. At present Rev. Jos. Beyer has charge of the congregation. In 1894 an elegant parsonage was built and in 1896 the interior of the church was decorated with fresco paintings. The societies are: St. Michael's Benevolent Society for men, the Altar Society for women and St. Rose's Society for young ladies. The *Congregation of St. John of God* in the town of Farmington is a mission of St. Michael's. Until 1877 it was visited by priests from Barton and Schleisingerville.

Schleisingerville.—St. Peter's Congregation.—Prior to the organization of this congregation the Catholics of Schleisingerville and vicinity were occasionally visited by missionaries who happened to come their way. The services were held in different private homes. When in 1856 a little log church had been built, the congregation was administered to by priests from St. Lawrence and Barton. These conditions lasted for nine years, until in 1865 Rev. Deisenreiter became the first resident priest. Rev. Peter Mutz who came in 1870 had the log church enlarged and a parsonage built. In 1892 under the ministry of Rev. Karl Grobschmit, the present church, a stately brick structure, 113x49 feet, was erected at a cost of $19,300. It was consecrated May 1, 1893, by the late Archbishop Katzer of Milwaukee. The church has three finely carved altars, and fresco paintings. The basement contains a chapel. The tower rises to a height of 138 feet and has three bells. The schoolhouse was built during the pastorate of Rev. Paul Geyer who arrived in 1881; the parochial school is taught by Sisters of St. Francis. In 1912 an elegant parsonage costing over $7,000 was erected. The societies of the congregation are: St. Mary's Society, organized in 1894; the Ladies' Society, organized in 1892; and St. Peter's Benevolent Society. The present minister is Rev. W. B. Bruecker.

West Bend.—Holy Angel's Congregation.—A remarkable thing about this congregation is that although it has been a mission for about forty-four years it is today the second largest parish in the county. As far back as 1849 the Catholics of West Bend and vicinity were visited by missionaries who said mass and administered the sacraments in private homes. In that year Rev. Beitter who was stationed at St. Lawrence began to attend to the mission at West Bend. In 1853 the first church, a frame building, was completed. It was but 24x34 feet in size, and stood a block south of the present church. In 1862 a bell was purchased. It was the first church bell that rang in the village, and inspired the editor of the local paper at the time to put this in type: "What a seeming change does the first bell give a place! Many of our generous citizens recently donated something towards paying for a bell for the Catholic church; and last Saturday (Oct. 18) one from St. Louis, which cost $220 and weighs over 600 pounds, was placed in the belfry. It is rung at 6 in the morning, at noon, and at 6 in the evening . . . " July 10, 1866, the corner stone of the present church was laid. It was completed in the following year, save the steeple. The material is brick, and standing high, it is a conspicuous edifice. It was consecrated October 20, 1882. For

many years the old church was used for a parish school. From 1870 till 1888, Rev. M. Ruckengruber of St. Mary's in Barton was the missionary, and under his direction, in 1880, the present parochial schoolhouse with dwelling rooms for the teachers was built. It cost $7,000, and has four rooms. The school has eight grades, and four teachers who are Sisters of Notre Dame. In 1882 Rev. Ruckengruber had the church repaired and a fine steeple added, which is 125 feet high. The church cost close to $20,000. When in July, 1893, Rev. Peter J. Stupfel who from his charge in Barton had administered to the congregation since 1888 became the resident priest, it ceased to be a mission. In 1894 a commodious parsonage was built at an expense of $6,000. Six societies exist within the congregation, namely: St. Peter's Benevolent Society, a branch of the Cath. Aid Society, Holy Angel's Court, C. O. F., a Ladies' Court, C. O. F., St. Anne's Society for women, and the Young Ladies' Society. The first resident priest, Rev. Stupfel, is also the present priest of the congregation, having served continually since he took the charge.

Evangelical Lutheran

Addison, Town.—St. Peter's Congregation.—The organization took place in 1851. Among the first members were the Rosenthal and the Kirchner brothers, Roecker, Faber, Fromm, Baumgartner, and Wernicke. The present church was erected in 1872. The ministers were in succession: Revs. Denninger, Hilbert, Thiele, Klauss, Lescow, Stephen, and Petri. The present pastor is Rev. Wm. Weber. He also has charge of *Zion's Congregation* in the town of Wayne, also founded in 1851. Prominent among the first members of this congregation were the Pamperin brothers, Bartelt, Wolf, Kerber, Benedum, Gruetzmacher, Meyer, and Schleicher. The church was built in 1862. The successive ministers were the same as above.

Hartford.—Peace Congregation.—About the year 1864 the Lutherans of Hartford organized a congregation. Among the charter members were: E. Mueller, Albert Hacket, August Werner, L. Evert, and Louis Laubenstein. The first trustees were: Christian Haas, Fred Lamp, John Voss, Fritz Abert, and Fritz Duehring. Rev. Albert Opitz was the first pastor. In 1863 a brick church was built costing $1,500, and subsequent improvements were made to the amount of $1,000. The present church building, erected in 1897, is the third since the organization of the congregation. The enrollment is 180 families. The pastor is Rev. Adolph von Rohr.

Jackson.—Christ's Congregation.—Organized August 28, 1899, Most active among the first members were Fred Prochnow, Louis Bitz, Chas. Eggert, John Froehlich, and H. Haufschild. The church, the first Lutheran place of worship in the village of Jackson, was built in 1900, and dedicated October 7, of the same year. The first pastor was Rev. R. Grabau. The present minister is Rev. H. F. Guse.

Jackson, Town.—Immanuel's Congregation.—The property of this congregation which was organized in 1847 is situated three miles southeast of the village of Jackson. It consists of a church, parsonage, schoolhouse, cemetery, and of twenty acres of good land, of which ten acres are wooded. Among the first members were the Bublitz, Heckendorf, Groth, Hillmann, Kurth, Fraedrich and Liesner families. The church was built in 1874. It is a noble Gothic structure of brick, with a spire eighty feet high, and can seat nearly 300 people. The congregation is a member of the German Lutheran Synod of Missouri, Ohio and other states. In the years 1876-1880 vehement controversies broke out among the members of the congregation, resulting in a considerable reduction of the enrollment. But it has since rallied and gained much of its former vigor. In the first years of its existence the congregation was served by pastors from Milwaukee, viz: Revs. Ernest Keil, Friedrich Lochner, and Ottomar Fuerbringer. The first resident pastor was Rev. J. H. Jox (1858-1865); then came in succession Revs. Alexander Stamm, Hermann Meyer, Albert Kaemmerer, and Hermann Schmidt. During the vacancies pastors from Kirchhayn and Salters preached and administered the sacraments. The present officers are: Elders—Hermann Utech, Ernest Hillmann, and Karl Kurth; trustees—Henry Kurth, Bernhard Fraedrich, and Karl Kurth; treasurer—Ferdinand Fraedrich. Since 1901, Rev. Victor Theodor Destinon has charge of the pastorate. He was born July 21, 1848, at Glückstadt, Germany, attended German universities, and took the examination in philology in the university of Greifswalde. He came to America, and in 1884 graduated from the Concordia seminary at St. Louis, Mo.

Kewaskum.—St. Lucas's Congregation.—It was in 1863 when this congregation was founded. Among the first members may be mentioned: John Klein, Sr., C. Meilahn, Sr., Wm. Schaefer, and Ernest Wendorf. The church was built in 1870. The membership is 80. Rev. F. Greve is the pastor, having had charge of the congregation for the past 27 years.

Kirchhayn.—Congregation to the Star of David.—The founders of

this congregation belonged to the earliest settlers in the eastern part of the town of Jackson. The organization was perfected in 1843. Among the first members were: F. Heidtke, Joh. and G. Kressin, Rahn, G. Ziemer, Wm. Ehlke, Joh. Woldt, G. Tischer, F. Bublitz, J. Eggert, and Rusch. The first church, a log house, was built in 1844, and was also used as a schoolhouse. In 1848 the second church was built; it was likewise a log house, but larger. The third church, a stately edifice of quarry sandstone, 86x41 feet ground space, was erected in 1856. The church property covers eighty acres of fine land. Another schoolhouse was built of stone in 1866, and in 1900 a modern brick schoolhouse was erected. The parochial school is attended by 80 to 100 children, and since 1902 has two teachers. In 1895 a pipe organ was bought and in the same year the congregation, being one of the oldest Lutheran congregations in the state, celebrated the 50th anniversary of its organization. The present membership is 110. The first pastor was Rev. A. Kindermann. The succeeding pastors were: Revs. L. Habee, F. Eppling, and Z. Stiemke. Since 1892 Rev. A. W. Keibel is administering to the congregation.

Newburg.—St. John's Congregation.—The organization took place April 9, 1859. Some of the first members were: John Brunns, H. Wilkens, H. Yahr, M. Geidel, F. Seidemann, J. Bloecher, F. Zinke, J. Schmidt, T. Seidemann, and G. Zinke. The church was built in 1861-1862. The congregation was a charge of the West Bend pastors until 1904, when Rev. W. Mahnke, who holds the ministry since, became resident pastor. In 1909 a parochial school was established, which is taught by a female teacher. The church property comprises also a parsonage.

Salter.—Trinity Congregation.—This congregation was organized February 21, 1866. Prominent among the first members were: Christian Hennig, Wilhelm Schroeder, Karl Rathke, Wilhelm Kringel, and Friedrich Gaenzer. The church was built in 1879. The congregation has a parochial school. The present minister is Rev. Ferd. Otto.

Schleisingerville.—The *"German Evang. Lutheran Congregation of Schleisingerville, Wis.,"* was organized in 1875. The first pastor was the Rev. Albert Opitz, now deceased. Some of the first members were John Lau, Sr., John Lau, Jr., Martin Bassler, Frank Hoffmann, John Klier, G. F. Roth, Jacob Oelhafen, and August Borgmann. Until 1886, divine services were held in private houses and in a public hall. In that year a substantial brick church was erected. Soon after the organization, Rev. Opitz was succeeded by Rev. Chr. Probst of Hartford, who served the congregation in conjunction with his parish in

Hartford till 1909. In that year a new parsonage was built, and Rev. F. Ave-Lallemant became the first resident pastor, the society having become independent of the sister-church at Hartford. After the demise of Rev. Ave-Lallemant in 1910, Rev. H. Auerswald was called to the pastorate. The congregation is in a flourishing condition; it supports a parish school, and at present numbers 60 families.

West Bend.—St. John's Congregation.—Among the first settlers of West Bend were Lutherans, and they about 1850 joined with the settlers of the same faith in the town of Trenton to organize the German Evangelical Lutheran Society. Some of the first members were Carl D. Wilke, Carl, Fritz and Wilhelm Schroeder, Ludwig Ottmer, and H. Treviranus. Others who subsequently joined were Carl Karsten, F. Kahl, W. Schmidt, W. Hildebrand, Joachim Niemann, John Althaus, Henry Voss, F. W. Mueller, and F. Kesting. The first pastor was Rev. Heis. He remained until 1853, when the congregation divided, the members in the town of Trenton building for themselves a log church on Ottmer's farm. For many years services in West Bend were held in the schoolhouse of District No. 2. November 16, 1858, the congregation was incorporated as the "German Evangelical Lutheran St. John's Society, of the Unaltered Augsburg Confession." In 1859 the society joined the German Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Wisconsin and other states. The first pastor who resided in West Bend was Rev. H. Roell. Under the ministry of his successor, Rev. G. Vorberg, the present handsome brick church was completed and dedicated December 15, 1864. Rev. Vorberg's charge embraced also the Emanuel's congregation at Trenton, St. John's at Newburg, and a congregation in the town of Farmington. A parochial school was established in August, 1872, and in September following the schoolhouse was erected. The present pastor, Rev. E. Hoyer, came in 1883. Under his ministry an addition to the church was built, and the parsonage remodelled. The present trustees are: Wm. Peters, Edw. Hagner, Albert Bloedorn, John Ahlers, and Ludwig Schloemer. Until 1905 Rev. Hoyer had also charge of St. John's at Newburg. The latter congregation since is served by a resident pastor.

Evangelical

Ackerville.—St. Paul's Congregation.—The imcomplete records of this congregation show that it existed in 1859; it probably was organized several years before that date. Of the first members may be mentioned: Lorenz Guth, Peter Guenther, Georg Kroehler, Phil.

Lehner, John Albrecht, and Phil. Kurtz. The first church, a log house, existed in 1862, for the records tell of repairs that became necessary in that year. The present church was built in 1874. The pastor is Rev. F. W. Krueger. He also administers to the spiritual wants of *St. John's Congregation* in the town of Polk. In 1852 twelve families joined in founding that congregation. Of the first members only two, Geo. Mayer, Sen., and John Schmidt, are still living. In 1854 the first church was built of logs. The parsonage was put up in 1862; it is still existing, but is not used. In 1895 the present brick church was built. Fifteen pastors have served the congregation up to now, and it numbers 35 members.

Dheinsville.—Christ's Congregation.—As early as 1844 this congregation was founded. The founders were Ph. Dhein, Sr., William Wasmuth and Andrew Wetterau. They came to this country with their families in 1842, and for the first few years their chief object was to establish a home for themselves and their families. Ph. Dhein was the first one in these parts, and he was of great help to those who followed after him. He assisted the newcomers in every way, and accompanied them together with the land agents to procure land which could be had at that time for a dollar an acre, so-called "school land" for even less. A rude log schoolhouse was selected for the first meeting place of the pioneers, where only for three months in the year the children were taught, and that, as one of them stated, out of an old spelling book. After the three months had elapsed, they were so much older, "but no wiser." A Rev. Schmidt, with whom Mr. Dhein became acquainted, came out from Milwaukee and served the settlers with the word of God at an interval of four weeks. The news of the first religious meeting in the old schoolhouse, a mile west of the present Christ church, spread over the surrounding country, and ere long other settlers came and expressed their desire to join the sturdy Germans in their worship. Women came, carrying their babies with them, and the schoolhouse soon proved too small. The Weimars and the Meyers, and brothers of Ph. Dhein, as well as seven brothers of the Klumbs, and a large family of Kraetsches and Dixes were added to the faithful band. In the early '50s a church was put up where the Christ church now stands. Here the pioneers met to worship their God and exchange their experiences during the week. Soon afterward the present stone church was built and dedicated in 1861. After Rev. Schmidt died, Rev. Fleisher was called, and he served the people for several years. He was succeeded in 1860 by Rev. Binner. Steadily the congregation increased, and January 1, 1868, Rev. C. Ruegg of

Madison, Wis., was selected as their pastor. They had then increased to some seventy heads of families. He served the people until June 17, 1895. Since then several pastors were called, and at present the Rev. G. Klein has charge of the ministry.

Erin, Town.—St. Paul's Congregation.—This congregation was founded in 1840, when a log church was built. Jacob Loew, Henry Loew, John Loew, Jacob Sneider, and George Hoffman were among the first members. When in 1880 Jacob Loew gave three acres of land for the site of a church and a cemetery, a new edifice was erected. The old log church was torn down.

Fillmore.—St. Martin's Congregation.—In 1861 a number of adherents of the Protestant creed came together to organize a congregation. Prominent among them were: Jak. Plaum, Gottl. Schuster, C. Bormann, C. Degnitz, E. Klessig, G. Jaehnig, and W. Beger. The first church was built in 1862. In 1891 a new substantial church was erected. The pastors who served the congregation were: Revs. Vorberg, Gausewitz, Frank, Grunewald, Barth, and Brunn. The first two were ministers of the Lutheran Wisconsin Synod; the others, including the present pastor, Rev. H. Erber, belong to the Evangelical Synod of North America. *St. John's Congregation* in Silver Creek, Town Farmington, is also a charge of Rev. Erber. It was organized in the early days by English and German people as a Free Baptist association, but since 1905 it is an Evangelical congregation. Some of the first members were: Andreas Kraetsch, Ed. Woog, John Meisner, O. Plaum, C. Morgewroth, and Haentze. The year in which the church was built is not known.

Germantown, Town.—St. John's Congregation.—The church, situated in Section 35, was built in the early '40s. The charter members were Straub, Herboldt, and Gilbert. The congregation is at present in a very thriving condition, and numbers between seventy and eighty families. Many pastors came and went since it was established. The present pastor is Rev. Theodore Schuh.—*Zoar's Congregation,* in the same town, was founded May 21, 1895, when the trustees were selected. They were: U. Huber, president; Wm. Meyer, secretary; Peter Bast, treasurer; Val. Hoelz, Louis Boecker, and J. Bast, Sr., June 16, the place which was donated by Louis Boeker was formally dedicated as a site for the church and parsonage, and July 7, the corner stone was laid. Sixteen heads of families signed the constitution, and upon taking a vote, the name of Zoar was chosen for the church. October 20, the church was dedicated. The Rev. C. Ruegg was unani-

mously selected as pastor, and up to this time has continuously served the congregation which enjoys a steady growth.

Hartford.—St. John's Congregation.—The organization took place in January, 1874. Among the first members were: Ch. F. Lohr, John Schroeder, Adolph Spaeth, Geo. Laubenstein, Louis Laubenstein, and L. Kissel. The first church was bought from the Universalist Congregation. In 1907 a splendid brick church was built. Two years ago the congregation installed a fine pipe organ, half of the costs of which Mr. Andrew Carnegie paid. The present pastor is Rev. Dr. E. A. Kuhn.—*Zion's Congregagtion.*—Organized in 1862. Among the charter members were: Nick Hosig, Michael Reik, John Steiner, and Anton Fischback. The first church was built in 1864. The present church edifice dates from 1885. The pastor is Rev. H. H. Brockhaus.

Jackson, Town.—Peace Congregation.—In 1852 a number of German settlers of the towns of Jackson and Polk founded a congregation and named it "Evangelical Protestant United Congregation." A constitution was framed and adopted April 20, 1852, and Gottlieb Hammel donated the grounds for a cemetery and a church, in the northwest corner of Section 18, town of Jackson. A log church was built in the same year. The first board of directors consisted of Jacob Theurer, Fred Anspach, and Peter Theobald. Among the first members were: F. W. Nolting, Franz Martin, John Hoffmann, John Roll, Henry Dannenfelser, Fred Eberly, Dietrich Schmahl, David Jenner, Andrew Martin, Andrew Ziegler, Joseph Katz, Philipp Pfeil, Philipp Mayer, John Nauth, Peter Faber, Anton Feige, Gottlieb Schatz, Gottlieb Rosenthal, Frederick Kraemer, John Kissinger, Franz Konrad, Christ Herman, Peter Becker, Jacob Gumm, George Koenig, Jacob Moersfelder, Adam Spuhler, Conrad Bolhalter, Peter Weckmueller, Peter Koelsch, Nikolaus Hermann, Heinrich Hembel and Jacob Jung. The incorporation took place March 20, 1859. From 1851 to 1867 the congregation was served by ministers of various denominations, Evangelical, Presbyterian, Congregational, and Episcopal, as Protestant pastors were scarce at the time. Each minister was engaged for but one service and received his pay after it was over. Some of the ministers were: Schmidt, Biener, Fleischer, Krantz (a carpenter who as a side line did some preaching), and Bickel. From 1867 to 1912 it was served by resident Reformed ministers. In 1878 the present church was erected. In 1882 another constitution was adopted in which the name was changed to "Evangelical Reformed Congregation." The first resident pastor was Rev. Hinske. He was, in 1870, succeeded by Rev. F. P. Leich who served for 28 years. In 1904 a

difference of opinion among the members brought on a heated denominational controversy which in 1912 was settled by the State Supreme Court, whereupon a number of families together with the pastor, Rev. Wm. C. Zenk who served since 1907 separated and founded a new congregation of the Evangelical Reformed creed. The others were again taken into the folds of the Evangelical church, to which the congregation belonged in the beginning. They have at present no regular minister.

Kewaskum.—Peace Congregation.—In 1898 this congregation was founded, and in the same year the church was built. The first officers were: Karl Doms, president; L. D. Guth, secretary; Christ. Schaefer, Sr., treasurer. The pastors who have served were: Revs. R. Grunewald, A. Franke, and H. Erber. The present trustees are: Christ. Schaefer, Jr., president; L. D. Guth, secretary; Aug. Schaefer, treasurer. The congregation has an enrollment of 108 families. The present pastor is Rev. F. Mohme.

Kohlsville.—St. John's Congregation.—This congregation was organized in 1855. Some of the early members were Jak. Endlich, Ch. Jung, Bormann, and Hose. The first church was built in 1862. The present edifice was erected in 1892; it is surmounted by a belfry which contains one bell. The pastor is Rev. J. Frank. *St. Paul's Congregation* in the town of West Bend is affiliated to the former, and also is in the charge of Rev. Frank. It was founded in 1865, and the first church was built in the same year. Among the first members may be mentioned: Philipp Bauer, H. Wolfrum, and Peter Riesch, Sr. The present church dates from the year 1894.

Richfield.—The "Emanuel's Evangelical Association" was organized May 26, 1852, and the old church was built in the same year. Among the first members appear the names of Carl Ph. Held, Philipp Peter Reichert, and John Straub. In 1898 a new church with modern conveniences was erected in the village of Richfield. The present trustees are: Peter Reichert, Fred Klumb, and George Straub. The pastor is Rev. J. E. Klein. Affiliated to this congregation, and in charge of its pastor, is *Zion's Congregation* in the town of Richfield. It was founded in 1846, and Gottfried Motz, Jos. Suson, Jos. Harlacher, Phil. Becker, and Isaak Romig were among the first members. The first church was built in 1851, and in 1886 the congregation had a new church put up. The present trustees are: Geo. Motz, Jul. Busse, John Siewert, Jac. Becker, M. Siewert, and Walter Motz.

Richfield, Town.—St. Jacob's Congregation.—In 1852 this German congregation was organized, and in the same year a log church

and a small parsonage were raised. Some of the original members were: Phillip Schneider, Conrad and John Eimermann, Peter Hartleb, John Leonhardt, Balthasar Ebling, Gottlieb Griesemer, Ernst Schwamb, Daniel Funk, Carl Bender, Jacob Klippel, Jacob Kurtz, Adam Held, John Kessel, Jacob Maurer, Jacob Kissling, Carl Lahr, John Barchent, Heinrich Gruen, and John Stark. Children of these fathers now mostly constitute the body of the congregation. In 1892 a new handsome frame church and an addition to the parsonage were built. The value of the church property is about $4,000. The present pastor is Rev. N. Sulzer. He also has charge of the *St. Peter's Congregation* in Town Jackson. It was founded in 1858, when a little log church was built. The first pastor who preached in it was Rev. Rell. The grounds were donated by Phillip Weinheimer and Peter Dauterman. Later, the building was sheathed with siding and crowned with a little steeple. Besides the aforenamed, Philip Mann, Charles Schuette, and Melchior Reiss constituted the first board of trustees. Among the first members may be mentioned: Michael Reiss, Peter Schneiss, Casper Weifenbach, Martin Otto, Christian, Samuel, Jacob and John Schowalter, Jacob Meisenheimer, George Bock, Sr., Louis Weimer, John Berg, Dan. Lauter, and Valentin Saber. A new frame church with central heating plant and handsome basement for school purposes was built in 1909, and dedicated November 14, of the same year. The congregation is in a healthy condition and numbers about 35 families.

Schleisingerville.—St. John's Congregation.—Of the history of this congregation very little could be learned. In 1875 the members split in two factions, one of which organized a Lutheran congregation. During the altercations which preceded the cleft, all the records and books were lost. Besides, all the founders who could give some information have gone into the great beyond. But it is wellnigh certain that the organization took place before 1849. That far the present pastor, Rev. H. Mueller, could trace the history back.

Wayne, Town.—There are three Evangelical congregations in this town, St. Paul's in Section 10, with Rev. H. Weichelt as pastor; one in Section 6, with Fred Muehlius as director; and one in Section 25, with John Blank, Sr., as a charter member. In spite of attempts made, no information could be gained from any of these congregations, which would indicate that records are either wanting, or that the congregations are in a state of disintegration. None of them has a resident pastor.

Evangelical Reformed

Fillmore.—The *Evangelical Reformed Congregation* was originally organized as "Independent Evangelical Lutheran Congregation of Town Farmington, Washington Co., Wis." The organization was perfected July 19, 1891, and the church had been built shortly before. Some of the first members were: Max Gruhle, Jacob Plaum, H. F. Beger, Wm. A. Crass, Carl Degnitz, Wm. Gerner, Justus Klein, H. G. Moths, Wm. Bretschneider, Moritz Eisentraut, and Gottl. Meuschke. For some time the congregation is served by Rev. Wm. C. Zenk, a pastor of the Evangelical Reformed church, who has also charge of the *Peace Congregation* in the town of Jackson. Their history is identical with that of the Evangelical Peace Congregation in the same town. After the separation from that congregation, it was organized in the summer of 1912 with an enrollment of 28 families. A church edifice to cost approximately $3,500, located one-half mile west of Jackson, is in course of erection. The corner stone was laid August 18, 1912. A parsonage is soon to follow.

Wayne, Town.—German Ev. Reformed Salem's Congregation.—The original name of this congregation was "Ev. Luth. St. Jacob's Congregation." It was organized in 1857, and the first church was built in the same year, during the pastorate of Rev. Rech. Among the first members were: Jacob Boos, Geo. Schaub, Anton Schmittel, and Geo. Arnet. In 1878 it was reorganized under the name "German Ev. Reformed Salem's Congregation." A new church was built in 1879, during the ministry of Rev. A. Guenther. Prominent members of the reorganized congregation were: L. Schaub, Wm. Petri, F. Menger, and Wm. Radke. The present pastor is Rev. J. L. Csatlos.

West Bend.—The Evangelical Reformed Congregation was founded November 26, 1890. The charter members were: Henry Krieger, Fred Krieger, Carl Quade, Philipp Heipp, Wm. Fischer, Val. Muenk, John Lohr, Wm. Frenk, and John Treviranus. During the first year the congregation was served alternately by Rev. C. Huecker of Campbellsport, and Rev. F. P. Leich of Jackson. The first services were held in the old Baptist church. In the meeting of August 16, 1891, it was decided to have a resident pastor. The choice fell upon Rev. Friedrich Wagner. During his ministry the site for the church and the parsonage was bought of Mr. Haas, and an adequate house of worship erected. Rev. Wagner removed in 1893, and he died a few years later. His successor was Rev. J. Terborg, a genial old gentleman who stayed until in 1898 decreasing bodily vigor and

other circumstances compelled him to resign and retire from the ministry. He removed to Milwaukee. His successor was Rev. C. Ruppert who took the charge under very unfavorable, next to hopeless, conditions. Some members had drifted away, others were discouraged, and only about twenty families were left when he entered upon his new duties. But he worked with undaunted spirit, with self-sacrifices, and with a very modest income. In a short time an oppressive debt which rested on the church property was paid, the church was renovated, and a few years later, in 1904, the old parsonage was replaced by a new one. The number of families rose from twenty to one hundred, and the congregation now numbers almost three hundred souls. With its sober biblical precepts, and sound principles, the congregation bids fair to enjoy continued growth.

Methodist Episcopal

West Bend.—"Hardly a scratch of record of the early history of West Bend M. E. church can be found, save the roll of membership and the records of the Quarterly Conference routine business," says Rev. J. R. Noyes, a former pastor of the congregation, in a booklet which he published in 1904. It appears from his list of pastors that Rev. David Lewis was the first minister, serving in 1854-55. Here is an interesting little scrap which Rev. Noyes found: "P. W. Frink, the M. E. preacher that travelled from Green Bay to Chicago on horseback; Elisha Springer, Presiding Elder, first on West Bend Circuit; H. M. Train, first preacher; P. S. Bennett, Presiding Elder; Isaac Sleigh, Presiding Elder; 600 miles around his district, forded streams 7 and 8 feet deep." Another item which he found jotted down in the records tells that Abraham and Clara Van Epps were charter members. The Wisconsin Conference was organized in 1848, and West Bend Mission appears in the records with Wauwatosa, A. C. Penncock, pastor. From records of baptisms, reception of members, etc., it appears that this work was more or less connected at different times with Kewaskum, Auburn, Barton, Saukville, Fredonia, Oak Creek, Trenton, Myra, Jackson, and other places, but whether preaching services were held regularly at all is not known. The old church stood in the vicinity of the former County Poor Farm in the town of Jackson. The congregation later decided to have their place of worship in West Bend. The present church was built in 1872, and the parsonage in 1892. The congregation has a Sunday school and an Epworth League. Since 1911 Rev. Alfred Hoad is the pastor.

German Methodist

West Bend.—The German Methodist Congregation was ushered into existence when in 1855, or 1856—the exact date is lost—Rev. Frederick Heinz commenced to preach and hold services in the schoolhouse at West Bend. March 19, 1858, a lot was purchased, upon which a frame church was built. It stood east of the Court House Square. Among the first members and trustees were John Kammer, Henry Wiek, George Schneider, and Nikolaus Eifler. The congregation belonged to the Rock River Mission until in 1864 the German congregations were separated from the English. The present church was purchased in 1892. It was formerly owned and occupied by a Baptist congregation. The congregation also owns a parsonage. The present pastor is Rev. Alfred Otto. He also has charge of the *German Methodist Congregation of Kopp's District* in the town of Barton. This was organized in 1848. The first minister was Rev. A. Kellner, and among the first members were John Vaihinger, F. Kopp, John Kopp, Martin Rilling, and Wm. Fenstermacher. The first church was built in 1852. After it had burned down, another church was erected in 1858. This is still used for services.

Congregational

Hartford.—The *First Congregational Church* was organized December 19, 1847, by Rev. Norman Miller of Lisbon, Waukesha County, Wis., with ten members. They were: Cyrus Bissell, Amanda Bissell, Lewis B.Stowe, Laura W. Stowe, Fidelia F. Musgrove, Russell S. Kneeland, Electa Kneeland, William R. Coates, George C. Williams, and Mary A. Williams. In 1853 the church—a frame structure 32x50 feet—was built. The church was rebuilt in 1874. It is now a brick-cased edifice with noble lines and a fine Renaissance tower. The present pastor is Rev. J. S. Davis.

Episcopal

West Bend.—St. James's Congregation.—The parish for a long time had been a mission of the Milwaukee diocese. Later it was served by resident ministers. The last one of these was Rev. Johannes Salinger, a jovial old gentleman. Under his rectorate the parsonage was built and other improvements made on the church property. The chapel was built in 1870. At present it is again a mission church, and its membership is very small.

Baptist

Wayne, Town.—The Zion's Congregation of German Baptists was founded in 1850. Some of the charter members were: Wilh. Mollhagen, M. Schwendener, and F. Mueller. The church was erected in 1865. The first preacher was Rev. W. E. Grim. The congregation at present has no resident minister. The director is Chas. L. Jung.—There is another Baptist congregation near Ackerville in the town of Polk, which likewise has no resident preacher.

Christian Science

West Bend.—The *"Christian Science Society of West Bend"* was informally organized in March, 1910. It has at present fifteen members who hold service in the home of their reader, Charles F. Doms.

CHAPTER XXVI

POLITICS AND CIVICS

Before the division, Washington county was the strongest Democratic county in the state. The political complexion showed itself in the first election held, the Presidential election of 1848, after the state government had been formed. Cass, the Democratic candidate, received 1719 votes. Taylor, the candidate of the Whigs, 358, and Van Buren, the candidate of the Free-Soilers, 324. The Whigs opposed the Democrats, and the Free-Soilers advocated the non-extension of slavery. Every vote cast in the towns of Erin, Richfield and Wayne was Democratic, while on the other hand in the town of North Bend, which at that time comprised the town of Kewaskum and the northern half of the town of Barton, not a single Democratic vote was cast. Town Germantown was about three-fourths Democratic, and Town Polk almost likewise. About two-thirds of the voters in the town of Addison were Democrats, and the same was true of the town of West Bend. Town Trenton had 23 Democratic votes against 34 for the other parties. The vote of the town of Hartford was noteworthy, as 93 Free-Soil votes were cast to 32 for the Democrats and 23 for the Whigs.

In the state election in November, 1849, Dewey, the Democratic candidate for governor, received 1,610 votes; Collins, the Whig candidate, 208; and Chase, the Free-Soil candidate, 86. For the proposed amendment to the constitution, allowing the right of suffrage to negroes, 188 votes were cast in the county, and 243 against it.

After the division of the county, in 1853, the voters stayed true to their old love for many years. In 1856 they gave the Democratic candidate for President, Buchanan, 2,647 votes, and Fremont, the Republican, 813. In 1860, Breckenridge received 2,747 votes, against Lincoln's 939; and in 1864 Lincoln's vote fell to 664, while his opponent McClellan received 2,923. A significant change came when in 1868, Grant, the Republican candidate for President, got 1,213 votes

to Seymour's 3,073; but in 1872 Grant's vote sank to 947, Greeley, the Democratic candidate receiving 2,727 votes. The Republican vote again jumped up in 1876 to 1,321 for Hayes, against 3,047 for Tilden, and in 1880 it rose to the unprecedented height of 1,906 votes for Garfield, to 2,841 for Hancock. Cleveland, the Democratic candidate for President, in 1884 received 2,972 votes, against Blaine's 1,583; 2,872 in 1888, against Harrison's 1,869; and 2,624 in 1892, against Harrison's 1,700.

The first time that the Republicans carried the county was in 1896. The people, believing in sound money, stomached Bryan's Free Silver idea, and gave McKinley 2,877 votes, against 2,404 for Bryan. The Republican plurality was 473. In 1900 the vote for McKinley sank to 2,614, and that for Bryan rose to 2,524, still leaving a Republican plurality of 90. The biggest Republican plurality, 322 votes, Roosevelt received in 1904. 2,565 votes were cast for him, and 2,243 for Parker, the Democrat. All this shows that although the county is still intrinsically a Democratic county, an intelligent vote is cast, if sound economic principles, or good men are on the other side. The voters are no hide-bound Democrats. This statement loses something of its strength in view of the last Presidential vote, when Taft, the Republican candidate, received 2,588 votes, and Bryan 2,625; the Democratic plurality was 37. What the future political complexion of the county will be, nobody can foretell in these days of the disintegration of the old parties. But anybody who knows the people will also know that they will stick to democratic principles this time spelled with a lower-case "d."

There have also at times votes been cast for other than Democratic or Republican Presidential candidates, but they were so insignificant that they may well be passed. In the last few years the Social Democrats have tried to gain a foothold in the county. Their efforts so far have been rather feeble, and if they did show up some success, it was in some of the larger communities. The rural population does not readily take to visionary Socialism. At the presidential election of 1908, their candidate for President, Debs, polled 77 votes in the county.

Washington county belongs to the Second Congressional District. In 1911, the Legislature reapportioned the state into eleven congressional districts, in accordance with provisions of the 62nd Congress. Accordingly, the counties of Jefferson, Columbia, Dodge, Washington, and Ozaukee now form the Second District. Thus far there is but one instance on record, where a man who hailed from Wash-

ington county had a seat in Congress. That man is Judge S. S. Barney, and he is a Republican at that. He is very popular in his home county, a man of fine qualities of intellect and heart, a charming speaker with a natural flow of speech, and his election may serve as another proof that the voters of the county will discard political bias and vote for the man whom they think to be the most capable and representative. With reference to the election it must also be said that formerly the county, together with the counties of Sheboygan, Ozaukee, Waukesha and parts of Milwaukee county, formed the Fifth Congressional District. Mr. Barney was elected in 1894 and held the office for four terms. When the Legislature in 1903 redistricted the state, making Washington, Sheboygan and Dodge counties the Sixth Congressional District, and virtually gerrymandering him out, Mr. Barney declined to be a candidate again. The present representative of the county in Congress is Michael E. Burke of Beaver Dam, a Democrat.

Together with the rest of the state of Wisconsin, Washington county is represented in the United States Senate by Robert M. La-Follette and Isaac Stephenson.

The county is represented in the State Senate and in the Assembly. It has been apportioned many times for representation in the Legislature. At a time it had three, and at other times two assembly districts, being at first divided lengthwise, and later crosswise. Before 1884, the representatives were elected every year, ever since the assemblymen are elected every two years, and the senators every four years. The county now forms one assembly district, and elects a senator together with Dodge county, according to the apportionment of the Legislature of 1911.. Since the division of the county, the following men have served the county in either branch of the State Legislature:

1854—Senate: Balthus Mantz, Meeker. Assembly: Adam Schantz, Addison; Philipp Zimmerman, Germantown.

1855—Senate: James Rolf, Jackson. Assembly: Mitchell L. Delaney, Barton; Byron Smith, Erin.

1856—Senate: Baruch S. Weil, Schleisingerville. Assembly: Thomas Hanes, Richfield; John Sell, Addison.

1857—Senate: Baruch S. Weil, Schleisingerville. Assembly: Hopewell Coxe, Hartford; James Vollmar, West Bend; James Fagan, Cedarburg.

1858—Senate: D. W. Maxon, Cedar Creek. Assembly: James Kenealy, Erin; Paul A. Weil, Richfield; Charles W. Detmering, Newburg.

1859—Senate: D. W. Maxon, Cedar Creek. Assembly: Gustav Streckewald, Hartford; James Vollmar, West Bend; Philipp Zimmerman, Staatsville.

1860—Senate: D. W. Maxon, Cedar Creek. Assembly: George Kiefer, Nenno; Mathias Altenhofen, Kewaskum; T. E. Van der Cook, Newburg.

1861—Senate: D. W. Maxon, Cedar Creek. Assembly: Nathan Tucker, Hartford; Leander F. Frisby, West Bend; Valentine Schaetzel, Menomonee Falls.

1862—Senate: Fred O. Thorp, West Bend. Assembly: Thomas Barry, Erin; Michael Maloy, Richfield; Robert Salter, Newburg.

1863—Senate: Fred O. Thorp, West Bend. Assembly: Adam Schantz, Addison; Henry Hildebrand, Station; Martin Schottler, Staatsville.

1864—Senate: Fred O. Thorp, West Bend. Assembly: Nicolaus Marx, Wayne; Henry Hildebrandt, Station; Martin Schottler, Staatsville.

1865—Senate: Fred O. Thorp, West Bend. Assembly: George C. Williams, Hartford; Mitchell L. Delaney, Barton; Ernst Franckenberg, Newburg.

1866—Senate: Fred O. Thorp, West Bend. Assembly: James Kenealy, Erin; Mitchell L. Delaney, Barton; Philip Schneider, Barton.

1867—Senate: Fred O. Thorp, West Bend. Assembly: Charles H. Miller, West Bend; Densmore W. Maxon, Cedar Creek.

1868—Senate: Adam Schantz, Addison. Assembly: George H. Kleffler, West Bend; Densmore W. Maxon, Cedar Creek.

1869—Senate: Adam Schantz, Addison. Assembly: John Kastler, Wayne; Densmore W. Maxon, Cedar Creek.

1870—Senate: Adam Schantz, Addison. Assembly: Henry V. R. Wilmot, Newburg; Densmore W. Maxon, Cedar Creek.

1871—Senate: Adam Schantz, Addison. Assembly: Baruch S. Weil, Schleisingerville; Densmore W. Maxon, Cedar Creek.

1872—Senate: Senator from Ozaukee county. Assembly: Densmore W. Maxon, Cedar Creek; Baruch S. Weil, Schleisingerville.

1873—Senate: Adam Schantz, Addison. Assembly: Hiram W. Sawyer, Hartford; Baruch S. Weil, Schleisingerville.

1874—Senate: Adam Schantz, Addison. Assembly: Hiram W. Sawyer, Hartford; Jeremiah Riordan, West Bend.

1875—Senate: Gilead J. Wilmot, West Bend. Assembly: Andrew Martin, Reisville; Philip Schneider, Barton.

1876—Senate: Gilead J. Wilmot, West Bend. Assembly: Andrew Martin, Reisville; Philip Schneider, Barton.

1877—Senate: Philip Schneider, Barton. Assembly: Frank Fitzgerald, Hartford; Nicolaus Marx, Kohlsville.

1878—Senate: Philip Schneider, Barton. Assembly: Cornelius Coughlin, West Bend; William Scollard, Hartford.

1879—Senate: Senator from Ozaukee county. Assembly: J. H. Muckerheide, Kewaskum; John G. Frank, Jackson.

1880—Senate: Senator from Ozaukee county. Assembly: Jacob C. Place, Hartford; Baruch S. Weil, West Bend.

1881—Senate: George F. Hunt, West Bend. Assembly: John F. Schwalbach, Germantown; Joseph W. Holehouse, Barton.

1882—Senate: Edward R. Blake, Ozaukee county. Assembly: George Noller, Lake Five; Philip Schneider, Barton.

1884—Assembly: James Kenealy, Jr., Thompson; F. C. Schuler, Boltonville.

1886—Senate: Peter Lochen, Newburg. Assembly: James Kenealy, Jr., Thompson; F. C. Schuler, Boltonville.

1888—Assembly: F. C. Schuler, Boltonville.

1890—Senate: Fred W. Horn, Cedarburg, Ozaukee county. Assembly: August Konrad, Hartford.

1892—Assembly: August Konrad, Hartford.

1894—Senate: Stephan F. Mayer, West Bend. Assembly: Wm. H. Froehlich, Jackson.

1896—Assembly: Wm. H. Froehlich, Jackson.

1898—Senate: Alfred M. Jones, Waukesha, Waukesha county. Assembly: Louis D. Guth, Kewaskum.

1900—Assembly: Phillip G. Duerwaechter, South Germantown.

1902—Senate: Ernest Merton, Waukesha, Waukesha county. Assembly: B. S. Potter, West Bend.

1904—Assembly: B. S. Potter, West Bend.

1906—Senate: Henry Lockney, Waukesha, Waukesha county. Assembly: B. S. Potter, West Bend.

1908—Assembly: Henry V. Schwalbach, South Germantown.

1910—Senate: Dr. G. E. Hoyt, Menomonee Falls, Waukesha county. Assembly: Henry V. Schwalbach, South Germantown.

The county government lay in the hands of a Board of Supervisors until in 1862 the Legislature throughout the state changed it to a Board of Commissioners. According to that law, each assembly district, and each ward of each incorporated village and city in the county elected a commissioner. Thus the County Board consisted of three

commissioners and one chairman, who together with the clerk, treasurer, and register of deeds formed the administrative and official body of the county.

This commission government was abolished in 1870, and the old form re-adopted, by which each town and village, and each ward in the cities was given a representative in the County Board through the chairman of the local boards of supervisors and the supervisors of the several wards in the cities. Ever since the law has remained unchanged.

The County Board is elected in the annual spring elections, and the county officers are elected every two years in the fall elections. The present county officers are: County Clerk, Anton Thielmann; Sheriff, Fred G. Schloemer; Register of Deeds, John W. Gehl; County Treasurer, Henry J. Falk; Clerk of the Court, Chas. P. Mooers; District Attorney, H. A. Sawyer; Coroner, H. Joseph Kirsch; Superintendent of Schools, Geo. T. Carlin; Supervisor of Incomes, L. D. Guth. The present County Board is composed of the following members: Jacob Wolf, Addison; Wm. Duenkel, Barton; David Mountin, Erin; Theo. Berend, Farmington; Frank Salter, Germantown; Anton Mueller, Hartford, Town; W. S. Melcher, Hartford, 1st Ward; C. L. Friday, Hartford, 2nd Ward; Chr. Herman, Jackson; Emil Backhaus, Kewaskum, Town. Joseph Schmidt, Kewaskum, Village; Andrew Lehner, Polk; Thos. Hayes, Richfield; Aug. Storck, Schleisingerville; Nic. Heindl, Trenton; Phil. Schellinger, Wayne; J. N. Peters, West Bend, Town; M. Goeden, West Bend, 1st Ward; H. Lemke, West Bend, 2nd Ward; F. Eder, West Bend, 3rd Ward.

The regular sessions of the County Board are held in November of each year; and there may be special sessions if important business necessitates them.

As a rule, the county officers have shown themselves worthy of the trust the people put in them. Crookedness and graft had little chance to thrive in the county. In its history of almost sixty years there is only one instance of a faithless officer to be recorded. His misdeed is known as the "Great Defalcation." In July, 1876, it was discovered that County Treasurer Albert Semler had defrauded the county of over $14,000. He had been in office for nearly nine years. Suspicion had been aroused several times, and at one time a partial investigation of his accounts was made by a special committee of the County Board. Semler was a very popular man and succeeded in hoodwinking the committee who in their report explained away some suspicious circumstances. When the blow came, Semler

had just returned from the Democratic National Convention in St. Louis, to which he had been a delegate, and found the school commissioners anxiously awaiting his return in order to receive their apportionment of the school fund, some $4,000, which was in his hands, and should have been divided before he left for St. Louis. Semler pleaded pressure of business, made profuse apologies, and started for Milwaukee where he said he had the funds on deposit, promising to return with the required sum on the next day. In Milwaukee he made most strenuous efforts to borrow the money, as he had done often before. This time he failed to do so, however, and in an interview with Joseph Ott, Henry Glantz and Math Altenhofen, who had gone for him, he at last confessed his embezzlement. He claimed to have sustained heavy business losses, and had gambled to regain the money, but he had failed to do so. The gentlemen returned to West Bend, and a warrant was sworn out by County Clerk Ott before District Attorney O'Meara for Semler's arrest. Sheriff Miller at once went to Milwaukee to make the arrest, but Semler had fled to parts unknown. Miller and his deputy, Peter Boden, after a search of two weeks, traced him in Omaha, Neb., and brought him back August 6, 1876, a disgraced and ruined man, and lodged him in the county jail. The County Board met in special session and elected Peter Weimer of Addison to guard the empty treasury. A committee found that the deficit was $14,032.05. Owing to the belief that the defraudation had been running through several years, whereas the bondsmen of the malefactor could not be held liable for more than was taken since they became responsible, a compromise was made, whereby they were to be released on payment of $4,000 in addition to $1,000 to be furnished by Semler or his friends. All but $717 were collected of the bondsmen, and finally the county authorities settled with them, receiving $4,283. The loss of the county was thus reduced to $9,749, not figuring the expenses of the prosecution. Semler was, after a number of months in jail, released and remained in West Bend for some years after, but unable to regain the confidence of his fellow citizens, left for the West.

The Courthouse, built of stone and brick with terra cotta ornaments, was erected in 1889 on the site of the old wooden structure which was removed and is now used as a hardware store. The architecture of the building which cost about $45,000 together with the furniture is round-arch Gothic of very pleasing design. A tower, from the four corners of which turrets are jutting, rises above the middle of the front. The building with its massiveness and its

red roofs, in the middle of the elevated Courthouse Square, dominates the city of West Bend. On the lower floor are the county offices and vaults, and also the probate room. The circuit court room in the upper story is a beautiful hall with stained glass windows. This story also contains the jury rooms, the private office of the judge, and the office of the school superintendent. One of the jury rooms is also used as a meeting place for the A. J. Fullerton Post. The building is fitted up in a thoroughly modern way. A short distance south of the Courthouse is the County Jail, a brick building erected in 1886 at an expense of nearly $10,000. Besides the jail proper it contains dwelling rooms for the sheriff. The buildings are surrounded by well-kept lawns and flower beds, trees and shrubbery, forming a pleasing setting.

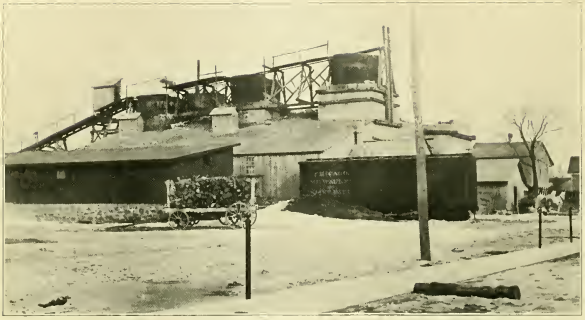
The Washington County Asylum for the Chronic Insane, near the eastern city limits of West Bend, was built in 1898 at a cost of over $55,000. In 1911, two additions costing $15,415 with the furniture were added to the side wings of the building. The material is brick and stone, and the planning and furnishing was done according to the best methods. The site near the left bank of the Milwaukee river is an ideal one. The asylum in 1911 had 127 patients, of whom 63 were from Washington county, and the rest from other counties and the state at large. The total net earnings of the institution in 1911 were $5,312.60. The asylum farm contains 300 acres. The management of the institution has always been very creditable, and the investment of the county proved a paying one. The first superintendent, Peter Lochen, was in 1912 succeeded by John Homrig. The trustees are: Joseph Ott, C. F. Leins, and Geo. W. Jones.

A short distance to the east of the asylum is the County Home for the Poor. The poor list of the county has always been small. The average number of poor from 1853 to 1865 was 20, in 1880 it was 34, and in 1911 it was 26½. In 1912 the old Poor Farm was sold and a County Home for the Poor erected. At the same time a central heating, lighting and power plant, half way between the asylum and the County Home, was built, which furnishes the two institutions with heat, electric light and power. Both buildings which together cost $47,341 are substantially built of stone and brick, and harmonize with the architecture of the asylum, which is that generally used for public institutions.

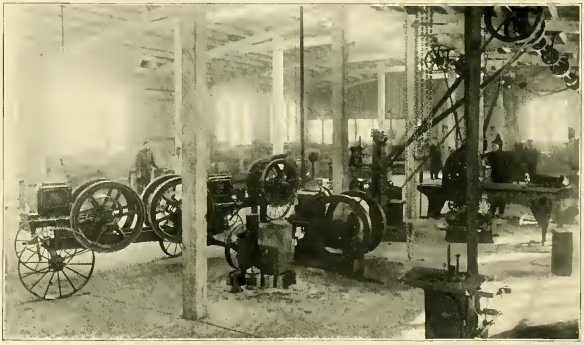
The county formerly belonged to the Third Judicial Circuit of Wisconsin. The judges in succession were: Charles H. Larabee, A. Scott Sloan, John E. Mann, David J. Pulling, Eli C. Lewis, and

David J. Pulling. In the winter of 1881, the Legislature created a new Judicial Circuit, embracing the counties of Dodge, Washington and Ozaukee. The three counties since are comprised in the Thirteenth Circuit. January 1, 1882, A. Scott Sloan entered upon his duties as Judge of the new Circuit. His successor in 1895 was Warham Parks who in 1906 was succeeded by James J. Dick. After the death of Judge Dick in the same year, Martin L. Lueck, the present Circuit Judge, was appointed and has since served very ably. The Circuit Judge appoints the Soldiers' Relief Commission who have for their object the support of poor soldiers or their widows living in the county. The funds for the purpose are appropriated by the County Board. The present members of the commission are: Geo. W. Jones, Math. Regner, Sr., and C. L. Brink.

The County Judges since the organization of the county have been: George C. Williams, Leander F. Frisby, John Shelley, who held the office for 24 years, and H. W. Sawyer. In 1901 the present County Judge, Patrick O'Meara, succeeded in office, and has proven himself a very considerate and capable judge.



PLANT OF THE CREAM CITY LIME COMPANY, SOUTH GERMANTOWN



INTERIOR OF STANDARD MACHINE SHOP, SCHLEISINGERVILLE

CHAPTER XXVII

THE CHIEF INDUSTRIES

In the chapter on husbandry it has been said that nine-tenths of the population are engaged in agriculture. This leaves only one-tenth for the other callings, including the industries. The chief industries are divided between the two cities, Hartford and West Bend, and they have had the greatest influence upon the life and growth of these communities. To them the expansion of the industries means the expansion of their urban territory. They are the bread and butter for most of their population. Their standing is the barometer of local prosperity.

Enger-Kress Pocket Book Co.

If the people of West Bend say that they have in their city one of the largest pocketbook factories in the world, they cannot be accused of braggadocio. The statement, far from being stretched, may even be a little short of the facts. And if they are proud of it, they should be excused, for the factory would be a credit to a big city. It is also an ornament, for the site in a former park, and in a locality where the price of real estate is not soaring high, does away with the prosy surroundings one is apt to associate with factory buildings.

The approach to the factory of the Enger-Kress Pocket Book Co. leads over cement walks, through lawns, past a high flag pole, and past flower beds of geraniums. The front is 150 feet long, three stories high, with many windows and three entrances, the one in the center of stone with a carved key-stone overhead and big ornamental flower vases on the sides, relieving the somewhat sober looking structure of reinforced concrete with brick filled in between the piers. The building is entirely fire-proof and L-shaped, the legs being of equal length and 40 feet wide. In the main hall the eye is

confronted with a tablet on the wall, which bears the inscription: *Labor omnia vincit.* Labor conquers everything! It is the proud motto of those that have built the factory, and an inspiration to all those who daily pass through that hall. To the right is the general office and the private office of the president; the sample room with fine cabinets along the walls, which contain samples of the goods manufactured in the factory, such as pocketbooks of all conceivable shapes and of many kinds of leather, from ordinary cow buck to seal, wallets, bill books, brief cases, card-cases, pass cases, cigar cases, tobacco cases, pouches, music rolls of many patterns, advertising novelties, etc., everything neatly arranged in handy tiers of drawers; there is also a vault with the correspondence files of the best type. To the left of the hall is the riveting room, where workmen with deft fingers put the leather and the rivets into the frames of the pocketbooks. Back of this room is the shipping room with immense piles of finished goods. On the second floor are the glacing machines which add gloss to the ready-cut leather, the button machines, the sewing machines, and the thinning machines which thin the leather pieces at the edges for the seam. All the machines are driven by electricity. On this floor also is the finishing room. The third floor contains the die room where the leather is cut with dies on composition wood blocks by hand and machine. Each new shape of a pocketbook requires a new die. In the north wing the leather is stored. The bales and piles contain many kinds of leather, pigskin, cowhides, juchten, calf, seal, alligator, etc. Some of it is split and is as thin as paper. The value of the leather stock which is continually replenished is about $200,000. Much of the leather comes from the Hartford tanneries. In the basement the paper and wooden boxes for the shipment of the goods are stored. Here also are the two boilers for the heating of the building, the machinery for the electrically driven elevator that runs through all the floors, the big switchboard, and another larger vault for books and records.

All of the work rooms are bright and airy, the gay sunlight and the sweet country air pouring through many windows. The workers are a cheerful lot of people. There are about 250 of them, men and boys and girls, when the factory has put on the full force, the sexes working separately. Besides these, about 150 home workers find employment.

The factory was started on a small sale in 1884 in Milwaukee, and in 1894, through the initiative and enterprise of local business

men, notably that of the late Mr. Andrew Pick, that munificent patron of West Bend's industries, and Mr. E. Franckenberg, was induced to locate in West Bend. At first the industry was housed in an old school building; later Moser's Hall, a large dance hall, was bought and furnished as a factory. When this had burned down in the winter of 1910, the present fire-proof and thoroughly modern factory building was erected on the site of the old one.

The first president of the firm was George Enger a man of fine intellectual qualities, who also was the sales manager and did much traveling for the firm. The first secretary and treasurer was August Kress; he was a happy complement to Mr. Enger by virtue of his thorough understanding of the technical end of the enterprise. He died in the spring of 1911. Mr. Enger died September 30, 1912. The president now is Mrs. Eva Enger, the widow of the aforesaid; the vice-president is Julius Kress, a brother to the late August Kress, who for many years held positions of trust for the firm; and the secretary-treasurer is F. G. Lehman, a gentleman thoroughly conversant with the leather trade.

The growth of the factory since it was located in West Bend has been truly wonderful. It is still growing. This is the result of earnest and sincere toil, intelligent and effective management, reliability of the goods, and integrity and honesty in dealing with the customers. The firm manufactures most anything that is known in their line. Many of the goods are made from original designs, as it is the aim to lead the market in novel, attractive and reliable goods. The success thus far proves that they are on the right road. The goods are shipped all over the United States, and to many foreign markets.

Gehl Bros. Mfg. Co.

The plant of this firm is another of West Bend's industries that within the last few years have made giant strides toward enlargement and expansion. From a jumble of old wooden buildings it has developed into a well-planned collection of thoroughly modern and fire-proof factory architecture, while the number of employés has about tripled. There are now about one hundred people employed in the different departments. And the business is still growing.

The manufacturing departments are housed in the two main buildings. The first one, a brick structure, contains the iron working and casting departments. In the front are the machines which bore and

smoothen and finish the castings that go into the different products. Here are the forges and lathes and pneumatic riveting machines—a bewildering mass of wheels, pulleys, levers and belts. A 125 horse-power steam engine furnishes the motive energy. Back of this department is the molding room. For casual visitors this is the most interesting place—to watch the molders handle their clay, put the pattern in one half of the mold, dump and pound the earth tight in the other half, take both halves apart, remove the pattern, put them together again, remove the frame, and place the mold on the floor, ready for the casting. The bigger molds are prepared right on the floor and the frame is not removed, while the smaller ones are prepared on stands. Toward evening the casting begins. Then the fluid iron runs in a glaring stream from the roaring furnace into the large bucket, and from this is emptied into the smaller buckets with long handles, which the molders carry away and empty into their molds. Then the room looks like the workshop of Vulcan. Afterwards, the smoldering molds are torn apart, and the castings, still red hot, appear. In the rear of the molding room, is the core room, where the cores for the hollow centers of wheels, etc., are made of fine sand and linseed or crude oil, which mixture is run through something that almost looks like a sausage machine, and then baked in a big oven.

The other main building is constructed of reinforced concrete, two stories high. The front and sides are practically all windows. On the lower floor are the erecting room, the tin shop, and the wood working machines. On the second floor are the display room and the paint shop. The power is conveyed from the other building in the form of electricity and transformed by motors.

The shipping department is housed in another large concrete building. There are other minor buildings on the grounds. All the buildings are lighted by electricity. The company runs its own electric light and power plant.

To start with the history of this industry, one would almost have to go back to the beginning of West Bend. Indeed, the industry is one of the oldest in the state. In 1879 it was bought by Charles Silberzahn, an expert machinist who had worked in various parts of the country, served as engineer on a gun boat in the War between the States, and lastly had been foreman in the machine works of the E. P. Allis Company of Milwaukee. In 1890 it was incorporated as the Silberzahn Manufacturing Company. In 1906 the Gehl Bros. Mfg. Co., succeeded the old firm, Mr. Silberzahn retiring. When in the

GEHL'S CONDENSED MILK FACTORY, SOUTH GERMANTOWN

MAIN STREET, SOUTH GERMANTOWN

latter year the old frame buildings in a fierce conflagration burned to the ground, a new era dawned for the enterprise. In the same year the first of the present modern buildings was erected. The others followed in the course of the years.

The products of the plant cover a wide range of agricultural and other machines and implements. Here are manufactured "The Silberzahn" ensilage and fodder cutters, horsepowers, circle saw machines, anti-friction clothes line reels, "Badger" steel stanchions, ash pit and flue doors, farmers' boilers and kettles, pump jacks, watering basins, galvanized steel tanks, corner mangers, and feed boxes, etc., etc. Carloads upon carloads of these products are shipped every week to all parts of the Union. All of the products have stood the quality test for many years, and are well introduced. The success of the industry is the result of honest work, able management, and the cooperation of West Bend's progressive citizens. The officers of the company are: President, N. N. Gehl, secretary, John W. Gehl; treasurer, M. L. Gehl.

Wallau Dairy Co.

In the chapter on "Husbandry" mention has been made of the dairy industry of the county as being of vast importance. It is now intended to give a little description of the largest creamery in the county and one of the largest in the state, that of the Wallau Dairy Co., of West Bend. The plant is situated right opposite the depot, and the building is of an attractive frame and concrete design. In the main room which runs partly through the first and second stories are the troughs in which the cream is soured previous to churning. Down on the cemented ground floor is the big churn in which 800 pounds of the finest table butter can be made at one time. The daily output of butter in the season is 1,500 to 2,000 pounds. Along the north and east sides of the building are the cooling rooms built of concrete with an insulation of fibre cells to prevent heat leakage from the outside atmosphere. The cooling is done by means of a direct expansion and brine system. An ammonia compressor of five tons capacity connects with an ammonia tank and brine tank. From the ammonia tank pipes run into all rooms where cooling is desired. They first, however, pass through the brine tank which contains a solution of chloride of calcium and water. The ammonia extracts every caloric particle that may be in the brine, giving the tank a coat of white glistening ice. This tank performs the function of retaining

the low temperature during the night, when the plant is not in operation. By this means a temperature of 30 degrees may be secured in the butter storage room, while in the ice cream hardening room a zero temperature may be had if desired. There are also facilities to make solid blocks of ice, a ton in from six to eight hours, from the purest well water. In another room of the lower floor are the ice cream freezers which turn out the finest ice cream at a rate of 100 gallons a day. On the intermediate floor are also a small office, the shipping and receiving departments, and a very snug little private office of the president. On the upper floor is the cream testing department. Here the cream of each patron is carefully tested by the Babcock test to ascertain the amount of butter fat, according to which the patron is paid. The samples are put in little bottles with long, graded necks or tubes, and are treated with sulphuric acid of certain strength, which separates the butter fat. After a treatment in a centrifugal apparatus, the amount of butter fat which collects in the graded tubes can easily be read off. On the same floor are the main office and the counting room, storage room for shipping supplies, etc.

All the machines of the plant are run by electric motors, and the most vigorous cleanliness prevails throughout. Everyone of the employés is subject to strict sanitary rules, to insure the absolute purity of the manufactured products. The creamery has about 350 patrons who furnish the cream and who live in a radius of many miles around West Bend. To them thousands of dollars are paid each season. The cream is gathered daily. At some distance from the main building are the stables and sheds in which the horses and wagons for the cream collection are housed. In the height of the butter making season a carload of butter is shipped every week.

The company also operates cheese factories in Barton, Trenton, and Cedar Creek, and produces an enormous amount of American cheese and daisies every year.

The president of the firm, and also its treasurer, Carl H. Wallau, a genial gentleman, and one whom any man of culture would be delighted to meet, bought the creamery some five years ago. He formerly was credit man for A. Landauer & Son in Milwaukee. Having decided to turn to the creamery business, a business that is yet in its infancy and has a vast future, he took a course in the dairy school at Madison, and by conscientious work and able management he has made the business a success far beyond his expectations. He keeps himself well posted on all the improvements in his line by

staying in touch with the state's dairy school, and is eager to introduce them in the business. The vice-president is C. F. Leins, and the secretary A. G. Perschbacher. Both of these gentlemen are ably supporting Mr. Wallau.

Kissel Motor Car Co.

When the father of the Kissels many years ago left his farm near the west shore of Cedar lake and came to Hartford to set himself up in the machine and plow manufacturing business he would not have dreamt in his wildest dreams that his sons did form a million-dollar corporation. Here again reality has surpassed fancy and dream. The concrete facts are on hand. The Kissel Motor Car Co. today represents the largest industry in the county. Its marvellous growth within the last few years has caused the population of Hartford to increase by leaps and bounds.

The company that grew out of the small enterprises aforenamed was organized in June, 1906, with a capital of $50,000. They began the manufacture of automobiles in two small buildings and with a force of seventy men. Today their modern plant covers a space of about sixteen acres, they have upward of one thousand names on their pay-roll, and they work with a capital stock of one million dollars. They have more than two hundred branches and agencies in various parts of the United States. All this reads like a modernized tale from the Arabian Nights, with the difference that every one who visits Hartford can have the tangible proof that it is true.

It would be impossible to describe in this little sketch every activity on those sixteen acres teeming with the bustle of factory life. The factory buildings which contain the different departments form a little city for themselves. We can only follow the product, the Kissel Kar, through some of the more important stages of its making. In the foundry and forging departments the motor and the chassis or frames are produced. The motor is the simplest that can be designed, and it is the most economical in regard to fuel consumption. The different castings for the motor are first ground to size, and then each part is lapped by a specially designed lapping machine with the part with which it goes—the piston into the cylinder, the piston rings into the grooves, etc. This process insures an absolutely perfect fit of each part. All parts are weighed and carefully balanced, first the crank shaft separately, then with flywheel and connecting rods, thus

securing the perfect balance that means smooth, quiet running and fullest utilization of power.

An interesting part of the works are the heat-treating ovens. Here those parts of the car that are most subject to strain or vibration —the transmission gears, steering knuckles, arms, shafts, levers, etc. —and which are made of chrome-vanadium steel, are exposed to a great heat which makes them so far as it is possible for steel, crystallization-proof. The soft, buoyant running is a characteristic of the Kissel Kar. The springs in a car must stand the brunt of use, and realizing this, the most elaborate tests and best engineering skill are employed to make springs of the material, width, and taper to provide the utmost resiliency and staunchness, according to the weight and capacity of each car model. By minimizing vibration in this way, not only the most fatiguing element in motoring is minimized, but also the most destructive agency in an automobile, the crystallization of even the finest steel. In the calculated strength of every part of the car an extreme allowance is made for strains far in excess of what the most strenuous motoring will exert. Other departments of the works are the brass and aluminum foundries, and the plating, buffing and polishing rooms.

The same exactness and thoroughness that characterize the mechanical construction of the car are evident in the body-building, upholstering and finishing departments. The door frames, for example, instead of being built in four sections, with that many more joints to loosen by vibration, are made with one bending. All heel boards, door mouldings, dash boards, decks, and door strips, and mouldings for cushions are made of solid mahogany with piano finish. Upholstering is done by experienced, skilled men, and the material is the best of leather, genuine gray hair, and piano springs, and special care is exercised on each individual car to secure the utmost niceties of matching and workmanship. In the finish of the bodies twenty-six operations are employed to secure a glossy, lustrous, durable finish.

Every department of the extensive works is furnished with all the modern appliances for the economical production of the highest type of a standardized automobile. In every essential and primary principle the Kissel Kar may be said to be perfected. The year to year changes are practically restricted to alterations of design to conform with popular taste. But if any new feature, because of its desirability and utility, promises to become standard, the company

is among the first to adopt it. Anything freakish or experimental, however, is vigorously avoided.

The Kissel Kar is made in semi-touring and semi-racer types of thirty, forty and sixty horsepower touring cars, and Limousines of fifty horsepower, and Coupes of thirty horsepower. The firm also manufactures motor trucks carrying from one and one-half to five tons, chemical fire trucks, special delivery, ambulance, and police patrol automobiles.

A noteworthy feat was performed by a Kissel Kar in 1911, when it trimmed three hours, fifty-four minutes and twenty-one seconds off the Los Angeles-Phoenix record, with a total running time of fifteen hours and forty-nine minutes for the four hundred and eighty-three miles. It was not a special racing car either, but just a stripped Kissel Kar "Fifty" from the sales room floor, and it defeated a big entry of higher priced, representative American cars. This record-smashing is wellnigh without a parallel in the history of road racing. Nearly half the time the run was made in darkness. The course of this race is noted for its difficulty, leading over mountainous grades in California, and heavy desert roads in Arizona. But it was more the reliable, balanced construction of the car than the speed that won this flattering victory.

The use of automobiles is rapidly spreading, not only in the cities, but also in the country, among the farmers. And it cannot be said that the farmers of Washington county are slow in perceiving the factors of happiness and economy that lie in the possession of an automobile. There are farmers who have two or three spans of good horses in their stable, and still own a car. Hand in hand with their changed attitude toward the "devil's wagon" goes their support of the good roads movement. What fine perspectives do these changes open in the country! They will tend to revolutionize farm life. The spins through the country will bring the farming population closer together. The Sunday rides to distant friends will be made in a fraction of the former time. The motor car will be the joy of every member of the family. It will bring the country closer to the city, and the city closer to the country. There are unmeasured possibilities in the automobile. And it should at any rate be interesting to know that there is a great industry of that kind in this county.

The officers of the Kissel Motor Car Co. are: president, George A. Kissell, vice-presidents, H. K. Butterfield, Otto P. Kissell and A. P. Kissel; secretary and treasurer, W. L. Kissel.

CHAPTER XXVIII

STATISTICS

To impart some idea of the wealth and other interesting conditions of the county, the following data have been taken from the United States census of 1910, and from the assessors' tables of 1911:

In 1910 Washington county had 2,795 farms in all, as against 2,873 in 1900. The reason for the decrease in the number of farms in the last decade is their increase in size, and this could only be accomplished by buying other farms, and in this way lessening the number of farms in the county. It will be seen that this is against the teachings of some sociologists who advocate smaller farms and intensive farming.

Of the farmers, 2,095 are born in this country, while 700 are born in foreign lands. The number of those born abroad, mostly in Germany, is noteworthy. It is smaller than may have been conjectured. In the average only one out of four of our German farmers was born in Germany, has rooted in German soil, and came over here, more or less imbued with German ideals of life, which he tries to bring in accordance with American ideals. This ratio naturally grows more one-sided with the years, and the time is not far away when the percentage of immigrated farmers will have disappeared.

In size the farms differ very much. There are 2 farms which contain less than 3 acres, 81 contain from 3 to 9 acres, 79 from 10 to 19 acres, 294 from 20 to 49 acres, 1,172 from 50 to 99 acres, 1,010 from 100 to 174 acres, 137 from 175 to 259 acres, and 20 from 260 to 499 acres. The average size of the farms is 94 acres, or about twice the average size in the first score of years following the settlement.

The county covers an area of about 275,840 acres. Of these, 262,902 acres are laid out in farms, of which 173,839 acres are improved farm land, 42,260 acres are woods, and 46,803 acres are unimproved land. Of the county's area 95.3 per cent are farms.

The value of all farm property is $25,933,195, as against $20,060,303 in 1900. In ten years the value has increased 29.3 per cent. The land is valued at $16,334,361; the buildings thereon, dwellings, barns, etc., are valued at $6,035,040; and the agricultural machines and implements at $1,091,437.

On the farms 39,656 head of cattle have been counted. Among them are 24,259 milch cows, 2,906 other cows, 4,593 one-year-old heifers, 5,827 calves, 1,161 one-year-old steers and bulls, and 913 other steers and bulls. The value of all the cattle is $1,037.654.

The number of horses is 10,304. Of these 9,532 are full grown horses, 684 are one-year-old colts, and 88 are younger. The aggregate value of the horses is $1,089,852. On the farms 48 mules are used, which represent a value of $3,065.

Of hogs there are 28,727, of which 14,448 are full grown hogs, and 14,279 are shotes. Their value is $191,833.

The number of sheep is 10,435 of which 3,367 are lambs. They are valued at $41,632. The goats number 71 and are valued at $158. The fowls of every description number 175,383, and their value is $98,706. There have been counted 2,311 colonies of bees, and their value has been placed at $9,457.

The total value of all these farm animals is $2,472,357, as against $1,695,003 in 1900.

Of the farms 2,472 are worked by the owners themselves, 129 of whom have rented land besides their own. By exclusive tenants 284 farms are run. In 92 cases the rent is paid with a part of the harvest, in 2 cases it is paid with a share in the harvest and the balance in cash, in 179 cases cash alone is paid, and in 11 cases the stipulations are not specified. There are 39 farms which are run by managers, as against 18 farms ten years ago.

Of the farms worked by the owners, 1,291 are free of debt, and on 1,175 are mortgages; of 6 no report has been received. Of 1,092 farmers whose land represents a value of $8,486,115 mortgages to the amount of $2,929,992 have been reported, or 34.5 per cent of the value.

Thus far the figures have been taken from the census of 1910. Here is other statistical material taken from the county assessors' tables of 1911:

In 1911 the following crops were raised in the county: Wheat, 107,388 bushels; corn, 693,412 bushels; oats, 954,049 bushels; barley, 535,835 bushels; rye, 73,409 bushels; potatoes, 383,673 bushels;

OFFICE OF GERMANTOWN FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, SOUTH GERMANTOWN

clover seed, 24,844 bushels; sugar beets, 2,204 tons; other root crops, 7,010 bushels; hay, 33,643 tons.

The ten creameries in the county in 1911 received 30,481,285 pounds of milk which, less 249,280 pounds shipped to Milwaukee, were churned into 1,254,943 pounds of butter. For butter sold during the year $372,757.85 were received. The milk came from 8,693 cows belonging to 913 patrons. The forty-three cheese factories made 4,246,156 pounds of cheese out of 41,403,433 pounds of milk which came from 11,292 cows belonging to 1,326 patrons. For cheese sold $539,199.73 were received during the year. The two milk condensing factories produced 650,000 pounds of condensed milk from 5,946,417 pounds of milk received. The value of this milk produced sold during 1911 amounted to $88,745.40. The milk came from 1,487 cows, owned by 183 patrons. Besides these dairy revenues, 136,508 pounds of butter were made on the farms, and 108,670 gallons of milk were sold for use in households in the county during the same year.

The county in 1911 possessed 12,474 vehicles of various kinds; 135 automobiles; 755 pianos, and 570 organs. The bank stock amounted to $217,100; the merchants' and manufacturers' stock to $1,092,500; and the moneys, accounts, notes, bonds, mortgages, etc, to $1,887,000. The logs, timber, lumber, etc. (not manufacturers' stock) were valued at $43,500; the steam and other vessels, of which there are twenty, at $7,000; the property and franchises of water and light companies at $13,000; and all other personal property liable to taxation at $875,000.

The aggregate real estate values in the cities and incorporated villages in 1911 were: Hartford, $1,873,550; West Bend, $1,507,989; Kewaskum, $574,369; Schleisingerville, $331,015.

The total real estate and personal property of the county was in 1911 valued at over thirty-four million dollars, or $1,416 per capita.

The total valuation in 1853 was $507,486, which with a population of about 15,000 amounted to $33 per capita; the total valuation in 1880 was $7,490,000, which with a population of 23,000 amounted to $326 per capita. Nothing is more illustrative of the enormous gain of wealth in the county than the comparison of the assessors' tables of these three years.

CHAPTER XXIX

THE PRESS

It is merely a case of modesty that this chapter is put almost at the end of the book. The writer belongs to the press of the county for many years, and for this reason it could have been considered tactless to place it before the other molders of the mind, the schools and the churches. That it had, from the very start, a powerful influence on public opinion in the county, nobody will deny who is familiar with the early history. It actually at one time had a weighty influence on the public opinion of the state. Today the press of the county, barring the German papers which share the decline of the German press all over the country, is in a healthy and thriving condition. The German press will receive only a casual mention, as it has been treated historically in the chapter on "The German Element." There are five English weeklies published in the county, the data of which appear in the following sketches.

The West Bend News

This paper was started some time in 1854 under the name of Washington County Organ by a Mr. Wentworth, a practical printer. It is the oldest paper in the county. In size it was small, and the owner had little luck with it. At the close of 1855 he sold his meagerly furnished printery together with the good will and a shattered subscription list to Josiah T. Farrar and a Mr. Fonda. January 1, 1856, they issued the first number of the Washington County Democrat, having changed the name of the paper. Farrar very ably edited the paper until January 14, 1861, when failing health compelled him to resign. Under his editorship the paper gained a reputation all over the state. In 1861 the name was changed to West Bend Post, and the paper was run until March 25 by Charles D. Waldo and Ed. P. Kellogg, when Jacob E. Mann bought an interest in it. The

firm of Mann & Waldo owned and conducted it till January, 1863, when Mr. Mann became the sole proprietor, and Erastus W. Root was engaged as editor. February 14, 1864, Waldo & Mann again became the owners, and Jacob E. Mann assumed the editorship. In September, 1864, Mann sold out to Waldo who ran it alone as editor and proprietor until 1866, when it was bought by Maxon Hirsch who remained the possessor for nearly ten years. During his ownership, Paul A. Weil, Abraham L. Baer, and perhaps others, filled the editor's chair. Mr. Hirsch also started a German paper, the Washington County Banner, edited by John J. Liver of Schleisingerville, which was run for six years in connection with the Post. After that it was discontinued for want of support. In 1875 Franckenberg & Walters bought the paper and changed its name to West Bend Democrat, William Walters becoming editor. In 1878 Mr. Franckenberg retired, and the firm's name was changed to Walters & Murtha, Mr. Walters retaining the editorship. In March, 1880, the Washington County Publishing Association was formed, who continued the publication of the paper of which Mr. Walters remained nominal editor until November 15, 1880, when Michael Bohan was entrusted with the editorship, continuing it till July 1, 1884. He was succeeded by E. Aug. Runge who was assisted by Ed. L. Luckow. Both resigned April 1, 1886, whereupon the shares of the business were sold to E. Franckenberg, Mrs. E. Franckenberg, and Arthur Franckenberg. The latter became the manager, and Walter Wittmann assumed the editorship. In 1887 the West Bend Times, then the property of C. L. Powers, became merged with the Democrat. In January, 1888, the Beobachter, a German weekly published in Fond du Lac, also became the property of the association, Mr. Wittmann continuing as editor of both papers until 1892, when he severed his connection and joined C. E. Robinson who founded the Washington County Pilot. Arthur Franckenberg now assumed the editorship with Math. J. Fohn as associate. The latter resigned about a year later and entered a mercantile business. His successor was Jos. F. Huber. July 1, 1894, the firm was reorganized under the name of Washington County Publishing Co., with Arthur Franckenberg, E. Franckenberg and Jos. F. Huber as shareholders. In March, 1899, the writer entered the employ of the company, and soon afterward was made editor of the Beobachter. May 1, 1902, another change took place, when Arthur Franckenberg sold his interest to Theo. E. Guth and retired to become cashier in the Bank of West Bend. The size of the paper was changed from an eight column folio to a seven

column quarto, and the name was changed to West Bend News. The last link was added to the chain of vicissitudes when in December, 1905, Mr. Guth turned over his shares to Mr. Huber, to follow a mercantile career. Ever since, Mr. Huber is the principal shareholder of the business, also its manager, and the editor of the News. The paper is Republican, having turned away from the Democratic ranks when in 1896 Free Silver was made their campaign issue. It has a wide circulation.

The West Bend Pilot

Early in 1892 Charles E. Robinson carried out the idea of providing another weekly paper for West Bend and the county in general. He accordingly started the West Bend Pilot, assisted by Walter Wittmann who just had resigned his position with the Washington County Publishing Association. The first issue, a five column quarto, appeared Feb. 24, cleverly edited by Mr. Robinson. His presumption proved correct, there was room for another paper, and the enterprise, although the first years were full of hard rubs, turned out as a signal success. October 19, 1892, the size of the paper was changed to an eight column folio. May 24, 1893, it was sold to D. T. Keeley who also became the editor. January 9, 1895, the size was again changed, this time to a six column quarto which remained up to the present day. The present owner, Hy. B. Kaempfer, who had been the local editor of the paper since September 21, 1892, bought it May 19, 1902. His success as publisher and editor is evinced by the fact that he now owns a neat modern cement-block building with a well appointed newspaper and job printing plant including a Mergenthaler typesetting machine.

The Hartford Press

The birthplace of this paper was West Bend, its birthday, September 13, 1872, and its baptismal name, the West Bend Republican. It was published by a corporate company, the West Bend Publishing Association, and the first editor was S. S. Barney. At the time, and for many years afterward, it was the only Republican paper in the county. January 9, 1874, Dr. G. F. Hunt succeeded in the editorship and held it until June 12, when William George bought an interest in the paper and became its editor. After he had gained a controlling interest, he on July 21, 1876, removed the printing office to

Hartford and changed the name of the paper to Washington County Republican. January 1, 1883, the paper was sold to J. M. LeCount and H. K. Butterfield who changed the name to its present one. In 1887 Frank M. LeCount, the son of J. M. LeCount, and Edward Hosing bought the paper, and a short time later sold out to J. M. LeCount. In 1887 he again took his son, Frank M., into partnership. After the demise of the former, September 27, 1894, Wm. Radke became a member of the firm. Frank M. LeCount assumed the editorship. In January, 1897, O. W. Leach was taken into partnership, the three being equal shareholders. This continued until December 8, 1898, when Radke and Leach sold out their shares to Frank and Fred L. LeCount. In 1907 Miss Sadie E. LeCount bought the half interest of her cousin, Frank M. LeCount. The business is still continued under the firm name of LeCount & LeCount, Miss Sadie E. LeCount being the editress. The politics of the paper have stayed Republican.

The Hartford Times

In 1894 Tim Foley and A. J. Hemmy launched a Democratic paper in Hartford and named it "The Hartford Times." It filled a want, for it has since been well, and deservedly so, supported by the Democrats in the western part of the county. A few years later, Mr. Foley sold his interest to Mr. Hemmy who ever since is the sole proprietor and the editor. Both Hartford papers, the Times and the Press, were for a number of years issued semi-weekly, but in 1911 they decided to go back to the old weekly issue.

The Kewaskum Statesman

The first number of this weekly appeared October 5, 1895. It was published by Charles E. Krahn, and very ably edited by George Nugent. After a service of many years, the latter resigned, and for a number of years Mr. Krahn was the editor. April 10, 1909, George H. Schmidt bought a half interest in the paper, and August 29, 1910, he also bought the other half and changed the size from an eight column folio to a seven column quarto. Mr. Schmidt is now the sole proprietor and the editor. The paper circulates chiefly in the northern part of the county. In politics it is independent.

Other Papers

Several other English papers have at times been published in the county, but they died a peaceful death either from want of support, or from an outlived cause. The most noteworthy of them was The Home League, started in Hartford early in 1861, by A. M. Thompson. It was devoted to the interests of the railroad mortgagors of Wisconsin, who were hard beset by the creditors of the bankrupt railroads, and were in imminent danger of losing their farms and everything they possessed, and actually did lose much. It was "the friend of labor, and the uncompromising foe of swindling corporations," as the prospectus stated. The little paper was very ably edited by Mr. Thompson, and it had a good circulation in the county and the state. After the courts had decided that the mortgages were valid, his championship was of no further avail. He later became editorial writer on the Janesville Gazette, Milwaukee Sentinel, Chicago Tribune, and Chicago Journal, and gained quite a reputation, the beginning of which must be traced back to the modest little sheet, and the cause of his cheated and helpless fellow-citizens, for whom he so valiantly fought.

EPILOGUE

The Moundbuilders have passed on their obscure path, no one knows whither; the Indians have left long ago, never to return; and most all of the real settlers have shuffled off the mortal coil. A new generation has sprung up that has new duties to perform and new problems to solve. That they will be equal to their task, there is no doubt. Evidence of it is multiplying. As a valuable unit of a state that carries the proud motto "Forward" in her Great Seal, and acts upon it so steadfastly, the county cannot help progressing on sound economic lines, and enjoys the happiness that comes from well spent energies. Here's good luck to Washington County!

APPENDIX

REGISTER OF THE WASHINGTON COUNTY OLD SETTLERS' CLUB

William Wightman, born June 20, 1798, at Herkimer county, New York; date of settlement, October 20, 1846; died March 28, 1891.

Leander F. Frisby, born June 19, 1825, at Mesopotamia, Trumbull county, Ohio; date of settlement, October 1, 1850; died April 19, 1889.

Samuel S. Barney, born January 31, 1846, at Hartford, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, January 31, 1846.

Paul A. Weil, born July 22, 1829, at Besancon, France; date of settlement, June 1, 1846; died April 1, 1891.

William McHenry, born December 25, 1814, at Kilkenny county, Ireland; date of settlement, October 15, 1846; died December 6, 1896.

John Potter, Jr., born December 25, 1821, at Brookfield, Madison county, N. Y.; date of settlement, March 1, 1849; died April 20, 1904.

George Lussenden, born April 15, 1812, at Thomham Parish, Kent, England; date of settlement, April 15, 1852; died October 21, 1884.

Ananias Wescott, born January 8, 1832, at Nichols, Tioga county, N. Y.; date of settlement, May 8, 1853; died May 17, 1899.

John Shelly, born February 1, 1817, at York, York county, Penn.; date of settlement, January 7, 1854; died December 4, 1886.

Henry Glantz, born February 28, 1833, at Mecklenburg-Schwerin; date of settlement, January 10, 1855; died December 9, 1900.

Louis Miller, born August 11, 1823, at Hanover; date of settlement, November 5, 1845; died August 1, 1889.

John E. Derfus, born September 20, 1823, at Hetzles, Bavaria; date of settlement, December 20, 1843; died November 7, 1902.

Abraham L. Baer, born February 17, 1845, at Strasburg, France; date of settlement, May 20, 1852.

M. Hirsch, born December 24, 1829, at Tremback, France; date of settlement, June 15, 1847; died February 11, 1890.

Charles H. Miller, born September 26, 1826, at Doebeln, Saxony; date of settlement, September 28, 1841; died April 14, 1897.

George W. Knapp, born June 27, 1831, at Carmel, Putnam county, N. Y.; date of settlement May 15, 1846; died May 17, 1892.

F. W. Nolting, born June 22, 1822, at Bremen, Germany; date of settlement, July 11, 1845; died January 29, 1887.

James Garbade, born February 20, 1827, at Bremen, Germany; date of settlement, January 15, 1854; died May, 1905.

Jacob T. Van Vechten, born May 8, 1823, at Catskill, Greene county, N. Y.; date of settlement, August 20, 1846; died February 15, 1907.

Wareham P. Rix, born March 19, 1843, at Canada; date of settlement, April 15, 1845.

John A. Rix, born December 26, 1834, at Massachusetts; date of settlement, April 15, 1845; died October 27, 1887.

Marvin Green, born October 26, 1808, at Carmel, Putnam county, N. Y.; date of settlement, May 16, 1849; died February, 1901.

Manson Farmer, born August 19, 1808, at Edenburgh, Saratoga county, N. Y.; date of settlement, May 21, 1845; died June 12, 1883.

Reuben S. Rusco, born October 18, 1816, at Onandaga county, N. Y.; date of settlement, November 5, 1846; died October 18, 1896.

Thomas Farmer, born October 27, 1838, at Tioga county, N. Y.; date of settlement, May 21, 1845; died October 24, 1900.

B. S. Weil, born June 29, 1802, at Strasburg, France; date of settlement, November 1, 1845; died March 28, 1893.

E. S. Weil, born February 4, 1847, at Schleisingerville, Washington county; date of settlement, February 4, 1847; died January 3, 1911.

Caspar Rehrl, born December 31, 1809, at Salzburg, Austria; date of settlement, December, 1855; died September 3, 1881.

Nic. Schwinn, born November 20, 1825, at Heltzweiler, Prussia; date of settlement, October 10, 1848.

Willet R. Wescott, born February 15, 1830, at Tioga county, N. Y.; date of settlement, October 4, 1845; died November 25, 1911.

Thomas McHenry, born May 17, 1846, at Jefferson county, N. Y.; date of settlement, October 15, 1846.

Horace Haner, born May 7, 1819, at Schoharie county, N. Y.; date of settlement, November 10, 1845; died June 22, 1902.

N. A. Potter, born March 20, 1814, at Pownell, Vermont; date of settlement, July 12, 1849; died April 12, 1894.

John A. Robinson, born April 25, 1815, at Killsborough county, N. H.; date of settlement, February 22, 1854; died December 9, 1879.

John Thielges, born October 19, 1830, at Rhineprovince, Prussia; date of settlement, July 5, 1852; died July 28, 1900.

Wm. Rohn, born October 1, 1804, at Leitmeritz, Austria; date of settlement, September 10, 1846; died May 18, 1891.

J. W. Everly, born February 26, 1824, at Dietlingen, Baden; date of settlement, August 15, 1843; died February 6, 1907.

James Kenealy, Jr., born November 28, 1840, at Boston, Mass.; date of settlement, August 15, 1849.

Carl D. Wilke, born May 13, 1811, at Langefeld, Waldeck; date of settlement, August 15, 1849; died April 6, 1899.

Wm. Schroeder, born May 10, 1828, at Langefeld, Waldeck; date of settlement, November 15, 1847; died March 17, 1910.

S. F. Mayer, born February 1, 1854, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, February 1, 1854.

Andrew Pick, born July 4, 1851, at Milwaukee, Wis.; date of settlement, July 4, 1854; died August 1, 1910.

C. H. Wilke, born January 25, 1841, at Langefeld, Waldeck; date of settlement, August 15, 1849.

John Pick, born March 9, 1849, at Milwaukee, Wis.; date of settlement, July 4, 1854; died September 4, 1881.

John Reisse, born August 5, 1818, at Hofgeismar, Germany; date of settlement, May 15, 1848; died December 19, 1897.

Andreas Schmidt, born March 6, 1839, at Worbis, Prussia; date of settlement, October 15, 1852; died March 2, 1912.

J. R. Kohlsdorf, born December 27, 1815, at Breslau, Prussia; date of settlement, July 1, 1853; died June 14, 1897.

Mrs. P. O'Meara, born December 15, 1850, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, December 15, 1850.

Mrs. Mary M. Goetz, born August 18, 1846, at Detroit, Mich.; date of settlement, April 15, 1847; died October 1, 1901.

Nathaniel Emery, born December 21, 1827, at Williamsburg, Canada; date of settlement, June 8, 1847.

Mrs. Julia E. Semler, born July 20, 1842, at Dresden, Saxony; date of settlement, October 4, 1847; died January 15, 1895.

Joseph Mann, born October 13, 1820, at Raudnitz, Austria; date of settlement, August 10, 1843; died May 6, 1887.

Valentine Dhein, born August 25, 1823, at Seckersbach, Germany; date of settlement, August 28, 1842; died September 22, 1892.

H. Fischbein, born November 1, 1847, at Saukville, Wis.; date of settlement, November 1, 1847.

Mrs. Frances M. Winkler, born June 20, 1840, at Lima, Mich.; date of settlement, October 20, 1846.

G. E. Weiss, born March 25, 1820, at Marienburg, Saxony; date of settlement, October 1, 1847; died April 17, 1900.

Mrs. Rosa W. Weiss, born November 20, 1838, at Austria; date of settlement, September 10, 1846; died May 17, 1907.

Robert Salter, born December 23, 1815, at Ireland; date of settlement, June 18, 1846; died August 1, 1876.

Charles Wright, born September 12, 1822, at Dutchess county, N. Y.; date of settlement, May 20, 1855; died February 5, 1889.

Ferd. Daegling, born September 24, 1810, at Prussia; date of settlement, September 15, 1846; died January 15, 1901.

Samuel Ingalls, born September 12, 1822, at Genessee county, N. Y.; date of settlement, Sept. 15, 1853.

D. W. Maxon, born September 30, 1820, at Oneida county, N. Y.; date of settlement, May 15, 1843; died March 21, 1887.

Glenway Maxon, born December 1, 1851, at Cedar Creek, Wis.; date of settlement, December 1, 1851.

M. S. Fischbein, born October 18, 1849, at Saukville, Wis.; date of settlement, October 18, 1849.

William Little, born in Ireland; date of settlement, September 4, 1847.

James D. Smith, born August 17, 1795, at Washington county, N. Y.; date of settlement, September 4, 1847; died June 29, 1883.

James Carrel, born May 15, 1822, at Addison county, Vermont; date of settlement, May 15, 1851; died November 20, 1891.

Samuel Anderson, born November 22, 1815, at Oneida county, N. Y.; date of settlement, September 20, 1845; died May 2, 1894.

Asa Varney, born June 16, 1816, at Addison county, N. Y.; date of settlement, September 15, 1847; died July 10, 1900.

Sanford J. Wilson, born December 8, 1833, at Hebron, Washington county, N. Y.; date of settlement, November 18, 1844; died July 20, 1900.

Richard C. Rohn, born April 22, 1834, at Leitmeritz, Austria; date of settlement, September 10, 1846; died May 25, 1905.

Peter Schwin, born September 19, 1808, at Saarlouis, Prussia; date of settlement, July 10, 1845; died December 24, 1902.

Jacob Simon, born April 4, 1819, at Saarlouis, Prussia; date of settlement, April 15, 1844; died July 30, 1898.

William Stewart, born August 16, 1816, at Perth county, Scotland; date of settlement, October 15, 1846; died October 28, 1892.

H. Schacht, born October 1, 1825, at Ehringen, Kurhessen; date of settlement, Sept. 1, 1850; died September 8, 1901.

Peter Bach, born July 24, 1827, at Luxemburg; date of settlement, September 14, 1848; died November 22, 1903.

Peter Boden, born July 22, 1829, at Losine, Prussia; date of settlement, July 25, 1843.

James Finnegan, born January 12, 1839, at Ireland; date of settlement, May 20, 1850; died October 6, 1894.

L. A. Clark, born April 3, 1824, at Oswego county, N. Y.; date of settlement, January 27, 1846; died February 20, 1902.

J. B. Rosco, born April 26, 1822, at Onandago county, N. Y.; date of settlement, April 18, 1843; died June 3, 1900.

J. H. Myers, born September 18, 1827, at Trumbull county, Ohio; date of settlement, November 15, 1847; died May 11, 1889.

Wm. Johnson, born February 27, 1818, at Scipio, Cayuga county, N. Y.; date of settlement, October 15, 1852; died April 1, 1886.

I. N. Frisby, born March 6, 1820, at Mesopotamia, Ohio; date of settlement, June, 1850; died November 6, 1893.

Wm. Clapham, born July 23, 1827, at Lincolnshire, England; date of settlement, November 1, 1855; died July 26, 1907.

Frederick O. Rohn, born March 5, 1839, at Leitmeritz, Austria; date of settlement, September 10, 1846.

John S. Douglas, born April 8, 1821, at Madison county, N. Y.; date of settlement, October 18, 1846; died Dec. 20, 1887.

Leopold Mann, born March 18, 1834, at Roundnitz, Austria; date of settlement, July 3, 1846.

Frank Salter, born June, 1816, at Ireland; date of settlement, June 6, 1846; died July 2, 1883.

Otto Boesewetter, born February 18, 1840, at Germany; date of settlement, November 10, 1854; died September 30, 1908.

Gregory Cole, born May, 1830, in Ireland; date of settlement, May 8, 1849.

Mathew F. Kiley, born January 10, 1846, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, January 10, 1846.

Owen Harns, born July, 1809, at County South, Ireland; date of settlement, April 22, 1854; died December 9, 1889.

Mrs. Clara Arzbacher, born March 13, 1835, at Bavaria; date of settlement, April 1, 1852.

R. B. Salter, born April 11, 1854, at Jackson, Wis.; date of settlement, April 11, 1854.

Fred Scheiber, born September 2, 1843, at Rhenish Prussia; date of settlement, September 2, 1847.

Peter Fraser, born February 12, 1819, at Livingston county, N. Y.; date of settlement, September 22, 1846; died November 22, 1900.

A. C. Fuge, born April 25, 1835, at Tastungen, Prussia; date of settlement June 21, 1847; died December 12, 1911.

Ph. J. Brissel, born November 5, 1822, at Hesse-Darmstadt; date of settlement, June 4, 1848; died August, 1911.

A. M. Thomson, born May 30, 1822, at Pittsburg, Pa.; date of settlement, April 19, 1848; died June 9, 1898.

P. W. Harns, born July 3, 1849, at Monroe county, N. Y.; date of settlement, April 22, 1854; died April 14, 1907.

F. H. Haase, born June 5, 1831, at Mecklenburg-Schwerin; date of settlement, February 20, 1855; died March 28, 1908.

John Clow, born February 3, 1808, at Athens, Greene county, N. Y.; date of settlement, June 15, 1848; died September 27, 1885.

Andrew Martin, born June 1, 1830, at Germany; date of settlement, June 26, 1853; died June 30, 1911.

Mrs. Lovina Frisby, born Nov. 29, 1783, at Castleton, Rutland county, Vermont; date of settlement, September 20, 1848; died July 31, 1887.

Mrs. Joseph Ott, born January 19, 1855, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, January 19, 1855.

Mrs. Wm. Wightman, born October 5, 1808, at East Avon, Livingston county, N. Y.; date of settlement, October 20, 1846; died January 18, 1903.

Mrs. E. L. Thomson, born February 7, 1822, at Barre, Washington county, Vermont; date of settlement, April 19, 1848; died July 8, 1892.

Henry Albinger, born September 19, 1823, at Kur-Hessen, Germany; date of settlement, October 15, 1844; died October 19, 1899.

Peter Walter, born January 28, 1832, at Kur-Hessen, Germany; date of settlement, August 15, 1854; died September 10, 1886.

Mrs. Martha E. Miller, born August 13, 1833, at Lima, Mich.; date of settlement, October 20, 1846.

Mrs. Eliza A. Weil, born November 3, 1832, at Angelica, N. Y.; date of settlement, October 1, 1851.

Mrs. Mary A. Frisby, born October 20, 1848, at Allentown, Pa.; date of settlement, September 1, 1855; died September 24, 1878.

Mrs. Elizabeth T. Burgess, born December 23, 1838, at Terrydremont, Ireland; date of settlement, September 1, 1855.

Abigail A. Johnson, born July 3, 1833, at Bradford county, Pa.; date of settlement, 1845; died August 23, 1901.

Mrs. Samuel Ingalls, born November 19, 1828, at Genessee county, N. Y.; date of settlement, September 15, 1853.

John Rosenheimer, born June 25, 1847, at Addison, Wash. county, Wis.; date of settlement, June 25, 1847.

B. Goetter, born May 24, 1817, at Hesse-Darmstadt; date of settlement, August 15, 1846; died Sept. 21, 1889.

Louis Geier, born March 27, 1839, at Hesse-Darmstadt; date of settlement, April 15, 1855; date of death unknown.

John May, born March 10, 1815, at Hesse-Darmstadt; date of settlement, September 16, 1853; died September 5, 1900.

Wm. J. LeCount, born February 27, 1834, at Lyons, Wayne county, N. Y.; date of settlement, January 1, 1854; died November 23, 1904.

Chas. Smith, born February 6, 1826, at Hatfield, Mass.; date of settlement, September 1, 1845; died August 29, 1896.

E. Franckenberg, born November 1, 1827, at Hanover, Germany; date of settlement, March 1, 1856.

Wm. Templeton, born November 26, 1848, at Trenton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, November 26, 1848.

Dorsey Smith, born September 13, 1850, at New Berlin, Waukesha county, Wis.; date of settlement, January 1, 1852; date of death unknown.

H. P. Eames, born November 29, 1815, at Washington, Mass.; date of settlement, October 23, 1853; died February 15, 1892.

Frederick Roll, born May 5, 1819, at Switzerland; date of settlement, November 1, 1844; died February 9, 1896.

John Lacraft, born July 20, 1820, at Toronto; date of settlement, November 21, 1847; died January 7, 1886.

M. L. Schwin, born August 10, 1851, at Farmington, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, August 10, 1851; died July 5, 1885.

Damian Hirschboeck, born February 27, 1831, at Burgheim, Bavaria; date of settlement, April 1, 1855; died February 8, 1902.

Herman Gruhle, born May 30, 1832, at Saxony; date of settlement, May 1, 1849; died Feb. 1, 1906.

J. R. Taylor, born March 28, 1813, at Cayuga county, N. Y.; date of settlement, Jan. 25, 1845; died Jan. 30, 1905.

P. C. Schmidt, Jr., born May 17, 1853, at Cincinnati, Ohio; date of settlement, August 19, 1856.

John Moran, born June 24, 1821, at King county, Ireland; date of settlement, September 13, 1850; died September 26, 1882.

B. S. Potter, born February 3, 1836, at Elba, Genessee county, N. Y.; date of settlement, September 6, 1856; died September 23, 1908.

Mrs. J. T. VanVechten, born April 14, 1831, at Syracuse, N. Y.; date of settlement, February 4, 1851; died October 30, 1895.

Mrs. H. P. Eames, born January 14, 1818, at Berkshire county, Mass.; date of settlement, October 23, 1853; died January 21, 1906.

Mrs. W. R. Wescott, born September 25, 1846, at Wauwatosa, Wis.; date of settlement, Sept. 15, 1847.

Daniel W. Lynch, born November 15, 1847, at Cedarburg, Wis.; date of settlement, November 15, 1847; died June 25, 1906.

Michael Bohan, born June 22, 1832, at Ireland; date of settlement, May 25, 1846; died August 7, 1900.

Mrs. M. Lacraft, born August 14, 1825, at Ashtabula, Ohio; date of settlement, November 19, 1847; died January 17, 1892.

Mrs. E. C. Knapp, born August 28, 1843, at Jordan, N. Y.; date of settlement, July, 1849; died December 14, 1896.

Mrs. N. A. Potter, born May 27, 1819, at Skaneateles, N. Y.; date of settlement, July, 1849; died October 5, 1895.

Mrs. A. J. Wright, born June 29, 1827, at Onondaga county, N. Y.; date of settlement, July 7, 1855.

Mrs. N. N. Emery, born September 5, 1836, at Livingston county, N. Y.; date of settlement, October 14, 1846.

Mrs. M. L. Rix, born November 19, 1847, at Jackson, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, November 19, 1847; died December 7, 1889.

Mrs. Ellen S. Barney, born December 2, 1843, at Mount Morris, Livingston county, N. Y.; date of settlement, 1854; died September 3, 1901.

Mrs. Mary A. Fraser, born March 25, 1823, at Avon, Livingston county, N. Y.; date of settlement, March 2, 1854; died May 5, 1889.

Mrs. M. B. Potter, born February 27, 1827, at Genessee county, N. Y.; date of settlement, March 1, 1849; died January 5, 1882.

Mrs. D. W. Maxon, born February 22, 1828, at Catskill, N. Y.; date of settlement, August 27, 1837.

Mrs. A. L. Wilke, born July 21, 1843, at Saxony; date of settlement, February 5, 1855.

Mrs. A. H. Schroeder, born July 9, 1836, at Saxony; date of settlement, February 5, 1855.

Herman Gottsleben, born March 9, 1821, at Hildesheim, Hanover; date of settlement, August 29, 1846; died April 9, 1902.

Mrs. P. F. Gottsleben, born April 2, 1828, at Leitmeritz, Bohemia; date of settlement, September 10, 1846; died July 25, 1900.

J. Ross Rice, born June 6, 1842, at Medina county, Ohio; date of settlement, May 4, 1855.

Mrs. J. H. Meyers, born March 25, 1840, at Onondaga county, N. Y.; date of settlement, November, 1849; died November 21, 1908.

Ph. Schneider, born November 30, 1826, at Germany; date of settlement, October 14, 1846; died January 12, 1902.

Frederic Wolfrum, born February 19, 1832, at Bavaria; date of settlement, November, 1851; died June 18, 1909.

Mrs. Cora Wolfrum, born December 22, 1840, at Michigan; date of settlement, November, 1846; died November 17, 1907.

G. A. Kuechenmeister, born March 11, 1850, at Washington county, Wisconsin; date of settlement, March 11, 1850.

Mrs. Jane Salter, born November 18, 1827, at County Cork, Ireland; date of settlement, June, 1846; died December 16, 1897.

Mrs. Lizzie W. Harns, born December 16, 1856, at Milwaukee, Wis.; date of settlement, January, 1858.

Frederika Frisby, born March 17, 1852, at Newburg, Wis.; date of settlement, March 17, 1852.

Mathilda W. Nolting, born April 3, 1852, at Jackson, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, April 3, 1852.

Mrs. Mary Farmer, born March 22, 1813, at Windham, Bradford county, Tenn.; date of settlement, November 9, 1845; died November 30, 1896.

Mrs. Miranda N. Varney, born August 24, 1819, at Cuyahoga county, Ohio; date of settlement, November, 1847; died Feb. 27, 1896.

Mrs. Anna Schuler, born May 4, 1849, at Oneida county, N. Y.; date of settlement, May 6, 1855.

Elias A. Calkins, born February 7, 1828, at Royalton, Niagara county, N. Y.; date of settlement, October 7, 1843.

Mrs. Armina Salisbury, born May 30, 1814, at Irisburg, Vermont; date of settlement, 1839; died March 21, 1890.

Mrs. Anna E. Hunt, born May 2, 1841, at Mequon, Wis.; date of settlement, May 2, 1841.

Mrs. Anna Leisgang, born June 12, 1840, at Germany; date of settlement, 1847; died June 2, 1908.

A. Rolfe, born June 18, 1825, at Hillsborough, N. H.; died January 10, 1892.

M. E. Rolfe, born July 10, 1838, at Painesville, Ohio; date of settlement, 1847; died August 11, 1875.

Mrs. Mary E. Rolfe, born September 8, 1857, at Polk, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, September 8, 1857.

C. A. Schroeder, born March 30, 1856, at Town of West Bend, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, March 30, 1856.

A. Kuehlthau, born May 16, 1840, at Erie, Pa.; date of settlement, March 1, 1851; died February 6, 1906.

Mrs. Cora M. Powers, born December 23, 1849, at Hartford, Wis.; date of settlement, December 23, 1849; died July 30, 1909.

August Backhaus, born March 1, 1851, at Prussia; date of settlement, September 3, 1853; died February 11, 1909.

Mathias Regner, born Nov. 8, 1839, at Spiesheim, Hessia; date of settlement, July 3, 1856.

Chas. F. Leins, born June 4, 1852, at Town of Polk, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, June 4, 1852.

B. C. Rix, born April 14, 1845, at Town of Polk, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, April 14, 1845.

Mrs. Eliza M. Rix, born January 26, 1854, at Trenton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, January 26, 1854.

Mrs. Amelia A. Harding, born January 16, 1827, at Leitmeritz, Austria; date of settlement, September 8, 1846.

Mrs. Julia E. Wood, born October 29, 1831, at Albany county, N. Y.; date of settlement, 1844; died July 15, 1898.

Mrs. H. W. Sawyer, born February 15, 1851, at Hartford, Wis.; date of settlement, February 15, 1851.

Michael Ruplinger, born July 22, 1850, at Polk, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, July 22, 1850.

Jacob Moersfelder, Jr., born May 7, 1846, at Hesse-Darmstadt; date of settlement, May 7, 1855.

Jacob Myers, born November 4, 1840, at Allegheny county, Pa.; date of settlement, October 28, 1849; died August 8, 1908.

Henry Bratz, born November 8, 1838, at Lassenburg, Pommerania; date of settlement, July, 1853.

Don Cameron, born May 16, 1856, at Trenton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, May 16, 1856.

M. N. Thinnes, born September 7, 1850, at Town of West Bend, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, Sept. 7, 1850.

S. C. Lang, born March 24, 1853, at Trenton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, March 24, 1853.

Michael Foley, born February 25, 1845, at Erin, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, February 25, 1845; died June 10, 1892.

Oscar Seliger, born January 20, 1851, at Farmington, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, January 20, 1851.

Wm. M. Colvin, born April 14, 1835, at New York; date of settlement, April 15, 1848.

Ludwig Joeckel, born June 20, 1806, at Mainz, Germany; date of settlement, September, 1843; died March 10, 1892.

George Duerr, born March 5, 1827, at Wuertemberg, Germany; date of settlement, June, 1849; died September, 1903.

Patrick Keown, born March 17, 1822, at County of Down, Ireland; date of settlement, May 2, 1845; died May 10, 1892.

Sebastian Keller, born January 22, 1830, at Bavaria, Germany; date of settlement, Oct. 18, 1855.

F. W. Schroeder born May 7, 1818, at Langefeld, Waldeck, Germany; date of settlement, November 15, 1847; died August 7, 1899.

P. C. Schmidt, born October 24, 1824, at Kempfeld, Prussia; date of settlement, June 8, 1851; died July 17, 1901.

Michael Immel, born February 24, 1856, at West Bend, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, February 24, 1856.

George Salter, born August 18, 1864, at Jackson, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, August 18, 1864.

Mrs. George Salter, born September 5, 1864, at Trenton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, September 5, 1864.

Mrs. H. Williams, born July 11, 1832, at Dexter, Mich.; date of settlement, October 20, 1846; died January 18, 1892.

Mrs. Hortense Weil Schreier, born July 8, 1854, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, July 8, 1854.

Mrs. Andrew Pick, born January 9, 1856, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, January 9, 1856.

Mrs. Esther Robertson, born July 24, 1838, at Spring Valley, Minn.; date of settlement, 1845; died April 26, 1899.

John Klumb, born November 24, 1864, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, November 24, 1864.

Wm. H. Ramsey, born July 1, 1827, at Greenfield, N. H.; date of settlement, November, 1847; died March 7, 1912.

Mrs. Frankey Mayer, born February 21, 1853, at Barton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, Feb. 21, 1853.

Mrs. Mary Meyer, born February 7, 1827, at Prussia, Germany; date of settlement, 1840.

Mrs. A. C. Fuge, born November 25, 1837, at Prussia, Germany; date of settlement, June 27, 1856.

Mrs. A. Kuehlthau, born January 11, 1846, at Prussia, Germany; date of settlement, August 1, 1870.

A. H. Pfeiffer, born November 14, 1853, at Milwaukee, Wis.; date of settlement, August 15, 1849; died August 1, 1895.

Mrs. Jane Rohn, born June 16, 1845, at Langefeld, Waldeck, Germany; date of settlement, August 29, 1849.

Mrs. E. Franckenberg, born September 16, 1849, at Barton, Wis.; date of settlement, September 16, 1849.

Mrs. L. D. Reisse, born January 11, 1827, at Strasburg, Alsace; date of settlement, May, 1860; died September 12, 1900.

Mrs. M. Liebig, born February 15, 1850, at West Bend; date of settlement, February 15, 1850.

Wm. Peters, born March 15, 1858, at West Bend; date of settlement, March 15, 1858.

John Lohr, born February 5, 1855, at Weinolsheim, Germany; date of settlement, July 5, 1861.

Max Gruhle, born August 23, 1853, at Farmington, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, August 23, 1853.

N. S. Gilson, born March 23, 1839, at Middlefield, Ohio; date of settlement, April, 1860.

Byron Fairbanks, born January 23, 1847, at Antwerp, N. Y.; date of settlement, December 28, 1860.

August Bastian, born July 14, 1855, at Barton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, July 14, 1855.

T. H. Walther, born October 24, 1847, at Saxe-Weimar; date of settlement, September, 1854; died May 30, 1906.

J. A. Christnacht, born October 4, 1854, at Hartford, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, October 4, 1854.

Wm. Froehlich, born June 22, 1857, at Jackson, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, June 22, 1857.

John Treviranus, born June 23, 1849, at Trenton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, June 23, 1849.

F. P. Leich, born October 5, 1839, at Nassau; date of settlement, September 15, 1867.

E. M. Rogers, born January 14, 1832, at Windham, Bradford county, Pa.; date of settlement, March 18, 1856.

Matt. Altenhofen, born January 31, 1831, at Germany; date of settlement, June, 1847; died October 18, 1893.

Carl Wittig, born March 29, 1838, at Germany; date of settlement, March, 1850; died December 28, 1895.

Mrs. S. F. Mayer, born June 28, 1857, at Schleisingerville, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, June 28, 1857.

Mrs. Mary A. Pick, born September 8, 1850, at West Bend; date of settlement, September 8, 1850.

Mrs. Charlotte A. Rix, born November 15, 1855, at West Bend; date of settlement, November 15, 1855.

Mrs. Anna Bohn, born August 18, 1850, at Germany; date of settlement, 1859.

Mrs. Susanna Mayer, born February 28, 1836, at Prussia, Germany; date of settlement, 1840; died October 18, 1900.

John H. Langler, born October 28, 1827, at England; date of settlement, October 28, 1849; died November 4, 1893.

Mrs. E. I. Langler, born December 24, 1829, at Newfoundland; date of settlement, June 26, 1848.

Mrs. M. Kuechenmeister, born August 15, 1848, at Paris, France; date of settlement, October, 1852.

Mrs. John Rosenheimer, born January 12, 1846, at New York; date of settlement, May, 1848.

Gerhard Wenninger, born January 1, 1860, at Addison, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, January 1, 1860.

Nicholas Schottler, born January 16, 1843, at Hesse-Darmstadt; date of settlement, June, 1846.

Mrs. Anna Schottler, born June 17, 1849, at Germantown, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, June 17, 1849; died June 13, 1908.

Moritz Rosenheimer, born January 21, 1850, at Addison, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, January 21, 1850.

Mrs. Lena Rosenheimer, born October 17, 1850, at Addison, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, October 17, 1850; died December 17, 1911.

Adolph Rosenheimer, born March 25, 1861, at Schleisingerville, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, March 25, 1861.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rosenheimer, born January 25, 1862, at Wayne, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, January 25, 1862.

H. J. Lay, born March 16, 1859, at Wayne, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, March 16, 1859; died Nov. 25, 1907.

Mrs. Katherine Lay, born May 2, 1860, at Wayne, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, May 2, 1860.

A. G. Koch, born November 7, 1859, at Kewaskum; date of settlement, November 7, 1859.

Wm. Krahn, born December 28, 1829, at Pommerania, Germany; date of settlement, May 4, 1856; died July 21, 1899.

Mrs. Henrietta Krahn, born October 14, 1840, at Silesia, Germany; date of settlement, May, 1855.

Carl Kuehn, born January 21, 1834, at Brandenburg, Germany; date of settlement, August 24, 1867.

Henry Backhaus, born December 29, 1822, at Naugard, Prussia; date of settlement, October, 1850; died December 25, 1910.

Mrs. Carolina Backhaus, born March 27, 1836, at Stagert, Prussia; date of settlement, June, 1854; died March 5, 1900.

Henry Backhaus, Jr., born May 19, 1856, at Kewaskum, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, May 19, 1856.

Mrs. Matilda Stark, born April 24, 1862, at Kewaskum, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, April 24, 1862.

N. Guth, Sr., born December 29, 1832, at Hesse-Darmstadt; date of settlement, June, 1846; died June 13, 1910.

John Strobel, born June 10, 1847, at Columbiana county, Ohio; date of settlement, April, 1862.

Mrs. Katherine Strobel, born October 23, 1850, at Kewaskum, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, October 23, 1850; died March 25, 1908.

F. Gottsleben, born Nov. 17, 1861, at West Bend; date of settlement, November 17, 1861.

Mrs. Magdalena Gottsleben, born March 18, 1864, at Jackson, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, March 18, 1864.

Gearry B. Wright, born January 21, 1852, at Lyons, Wayne county, N. Y.; date of settlement, May 20, 1855.

Mrs. Emma Wright, born July 30, 1861, at Kewaskum, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, July 30, 1861.

David C. Casey, born August 15, 1836, at Boston, Mass.; date of settlement, October, 1849; died January 22, 1902.

Michael Gehl, Sr., born May 22, 1839, at Luxemburg, Germany; date of settlement, May 21, 1846; died July 1, 1910.

Mrs. Theresa Gehl, born March 19, 1842, at Luxemburg, Germany; date of settlement, 1846.

Arthur Franckenberg, born July 1, 1863, at Newburg, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, July 1, 1863.

Ferdinand Kuechenmeister, born June 27, 1825, at Sornzig, Saxony; date of settlement, 1849; died October 22, 1905.

Heinrich Brinker, born June 14, 1815, at Osnabruck, Hanover; date of settlement, August, 1852; died January 6, 1905.

Paul M. Weil, born May 18, 1856, at Barton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, May 18, 1856; died August 20, 1905.

Peter Cameron, born May 24, 1851, at Trenton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, May 24, 1851; died August 6, 1900.

Adolph A. Wendel, born March 30, 1867; at Hancock, Mich.; date of settlement, September, 1869.

Joseph Ott, born March 10, 1847, at Marshallsville, Ohio; date of settlement, May, 1861.

Henry Lemke, born September 14, 1843, at Mecklenburg; date of settlement, January, 1851.

Mrs. Miena Lemke, born December 23, 1850; at Milwaukee; date of settlement, April, 1864.

Fred G. Schlamer, born September 22, 1858, at Trenton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, September 22, 1858.

Mrs. Anna Schlamer, born January 23, 1858, at West Bend; date of settlement, January 23, 1858.

Philip Heipp, born February 12, 1843, at Eckweiler, Prussia, Germany; date of settlement, 1854.

Mrs. Augusta Labisky, born February 9, 1858, at Newburg, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, Feb. 9, 1858.

Mrs. Hortense Mooers, born May 15, 1864, at West Bend; date of settlement, May 15, 1864.

Mrs. Susanna Treviranus, born September 1, 1853, at Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany; date of settlement, 1864.

Mrs. Mary B. Klumb, born March 25, 1864, at Town of West Bend, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, March 25, 1864.

Charles Mayer, born May 24, 1850, at Germantown, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, May 24, 1850; died February 6, 1909.

H. W. Sawyer, born June 11, 1843, at Haverhill, N. H.; date of settlement, November 12, 1867.

Mrs. Jane Myers, born December 25, 1844, at St. Mary's, Canada; date of settlement, November, 1855.

Geo. P. Boden, born January 9, 1855, at Town of Barton, Washington county; date of settlement, January 9, 1855.

Mrs. Emma Boden, born September 17, 1854, at Milwaukee, Wis.; date of settlement, September 21, 1858.

Eugene Courtney, born August 16, 1844, at Milwaukee, Wis.; date of settlement, December 3, 1844; died December 31, 1907.

J. G. Frank, born June 24, 1832, at Breslau, Germany; date of settlement, April 4, 1849.

Mrs. Maria Pick, born July 13, 1821, at Wuertemburg, Germany; date of settlement, July 3, 1855.

Mrs. Augusta Wilke, born September 21, 1858, at West Bend; date of settlement, September 21, 1858.

Chauncey Gray, born November 12, 1824, at Dorset, Vermont; date of settlement, March, 1849.

Mrs. Caroline Gray, born December 8, 1832, at Phelps, Ontario county, N. Y.; date of settlement, July, 1850.

Ulrich Huber, born March 29, 1849, at Switzerland; date of settlement, 1855.

Chas. A. Weil, born March 20, 1866, at West Bend; date of settlement, March 20, 1866.

Henry B. Schwin, born March 1, 1844, at Trier, Prussia, Germany; date of settlement, August, 1845; died August 14, 1904.

Mrs. Barbara Schwin, born July 11, 1848, at New York; date of settlement, 1850.

Frederick Stork, born October 28, 1854, at Barton, Wis.; date of settlement, October 28, 1854.

Mrs. Henrietta Stork, born June 12, 1855, at Young America, Wis.; date of settlement, June 12, 1855.

Henry Hamm, born May 14, 1856, at Hesse-Darmstadt; date of settlement, September, 1869.

Mrs. Louisa Hamm, born July 30, 1857, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, July 30, 1857.

Jacob Hamm, born July 17, 1846, at Hesse-Darmstadt; date of settlement, July, 1868; died June 11, 1911.

Mrs. Wilhelmina Hamm, born January 25, 1849, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, January 25, 1849.

A. E. Gray, born January 16, 1865, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, January 16, 1865.

Mrs. Louise Bennett, born October 3, 1866, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, October 3, 1866.

John Klessig, born December 7, 1858, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, December 7, 1858.

Mrs. Selma Klessig, born September 18, 1862, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, September 18, 1862.

Mrs. Clara Westenberger, born January 7, 1865, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, January 7, 1865.

Charles Ehlert, born August 14, 1848, at Parchim, Mecklenburg, Germany; date of settlement, June, 1850.

Mrs. Ida Ehlert, born July 5, 1854, at Town of Barton, Washington county; date of settlement, July 5, 1854.

Joseph Rosenheimer, born March 18, 1859, at Schleisingerville, Washington county; date of settlement, March 18, 1859.

Frank M. Johnson, born November 1, 1853, at Kewaskum, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, November 1, 1853.

Mrs. Ella C. Johnson, born January 29, 1856, at West Bend; date of settlement, January 29, 1856.

Fred M. Schuler, born December 2, 1866, at Young America, Washington county; date of settlement, December 2, 1866.

Mrs. John A. Christnacht, born May 19, 1856, at West Bend; date of settlement, May 19, 1856.

Mrs. Juliana Weninger, born Oct. 12, 1860, at Addison, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, October 12, 1860.

Mrs. Rosa Lohr, born April 13, 1854, at Polk, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, April 13, 1854.

Thos. Bruhy, born February 24, 1861, at Philadelphia, Pa.; date of settlement, March 10, 1865.

John Horlamus, Jr., born May 17, 1863, at West Bend; date of settlement, May 17, 1863.

W. E. Wolfrum, born May 29, 1867, at West Bend; date of settlement, May 29, 1867.

Anton F. Bratz, born September 21, 1849, at Farmington, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, September 21, 1849.

Henry P. Schmidt, born Oct. 25, 1865, at Young America, Washington county; date of settlement, October 25, 1865.

Ulrich Senn, born June 9, 1829, at Switzerland; date of settlement, May 1, 1852; died, date unknown.

Henry Jansen, born August 2, 1857, at Barton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, August 2, 1857.

Michael Peters, born Dec. 20, 1838, at Hammersum, Kreis Cleve, Germany; date of settlement, May 22, 1858; died December 9, 1906.

Mrs. Michael Peters, born May 5, 1844, at Randolph, Portage county, Ohio; date of settlement, May, 1850.

Henry Sievers, born July 17, 1856, at Newburg, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, July 17, 1856; died April 14, 1903.

E. W. Wittig, born June 14, 1866, at Fillmore, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, June 14, 1866.

Mrs. Alma Wittig, born June 29, 1866, at Fillmore, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, June 29, 1866.

Carl Hoerig, born March 29, 1839, at Germany; date of settlement, May 28, 1851; died December 17, 1901.

Florian Lauer, born January 2, 1853, at Milwaukee county, Wis.; date of settlement, 1854; died June 18, 1905.

Henry Krieger, born November 6, 1853, at Milwaukee, Wis.; date of settlement, 1855; died April 27, 1898.

Mrs. Pauline Bruhy, born May 28, 1863, at West Bend; date of settlement, May 28, 1863.

Peter Detuncq, born June 24, 1820, at Picardy, France; date of settlement, September, 1854; died July 27, 1900.

Adolph E. Detuncq, born December 2, 1859, at West Bend; date of settlement, December 2, 1859.

Mrs. Ida L. Wilson, born July 27, 1867, at West Bend; date of settlement, July 27, 1867.

L. B. Root, born October 12, 1837, at Albion, Orleans county, N. Y.; date of settlement, October 20, 1855.

John McHenry, born November 11, 1837, at Jefferson county, N. Y.; date of settlement, October, 1846; died October 30, 1897.

Mrs. Frances E. Ott Bovee, born May 29, 1862, at West Bend; date of settlement, May 29, 1862.

George Leisgang, born November 14, 1834, at Germany; date of settlement, July 20, 1861.

Mrs. Augusta Bolton, born October 1, 1853, at Germany; date of settlement, October, 1865.

John Harns, born June 3, 1846, at New York; date of settlement, April 5, 1853.

Mrs. Theresia Lauer, born Oct. 25, 1858, at West Bend; date of settlement, October 25, 1858.

John H. Emmett, born June 22, 1847, at St. John's, Newfoundland; date of settlement, 1850.

Philip Herriges, born October 13, 1867, at Farmington, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, October 13, 1867.

Thomas Toner, born May, 1847, at County South, Ireland; date of settlement, April 15, 1853.

Mrs. Helena Keeley, born September 30, 1863, at West Bend; date of settlement, September 30, 1863; died January 19, 1902.

William Weddig, born February 16, 1865, at Kewaskum, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, February 16, 1865.

August Hager, born April 13, 1842, at Westphalia, Germany; date of settlement, January 27, 1857.

Solon Yahr, born March 31, 1850, at Farmington, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, March 31, 1850.

Mrs. Susanna Janssen, born March 23, 1852, at Kewaskum, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, March 23, 1852.

Peter Lochen, born June 27, 1840, at Trier, Germany; date of settlement, June 15, 1860.

Mrs. Susanna Lochen, born May 23, 1846, at Milwaukee county, Wis.; date of settlement, 1848.

Timothy Foley, born August 14, 1857, at Erin, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, August 14, 1857.

Gad W. Root, born August 1, 1827, at Streetsborough, Ohio; date of settlement, August, 1846.

Dwight Jackson, born Nov. 4, 1837, at Hampton, Conn.; date of settlement, April 17, 1857.

John C. Denison, born August 7, 1832, at Hampton, Conn.; date of settlement, August, 1855.

John C. Coerper, born September 3, 1857, at Milwaukee; date of settlement, April 4, 1861.

F. M. LeCount, born October 8, 1865, at Hustisford, Dodge county, Wisconsin; date of settlement, 1868.

John P. Goetz, born December 17, 1835, at Saxe-Coburg; date of settlement, April 15, 1858; died May 14, 1900.

Mrs. Agnes Goetz, born February 11, 1846, at Brandenburg, Germany; date of settlement, September, 1852.

Christopher Coerper, born January 8, 1832, at Rheinpfalz, Bavaria, Germany; date of settlement, April 4, 1861; died October 15, 1903.

Mrs. Magdalena Coerper, born February 5, 1833, at Rhenish Prussia, Germany; date of settlement, April 4, 1861.

George C. Coerper, born July 11, 1864, at Hartford, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, July 11, 1864.

August Konrad, born September 17, 1849, at Milwaukee, Wis.; date of settlement, November, 1855.

Wm. O. Nanscawen, born February 18, 1847, at Hartford, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, February 18, 1847.

Elmo W. Sawyer, born August 18, 1871, at Hartford, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, August 18, 1871.

F. W. Rogers, born March 28, 1863, at Scott, Sheboygan county, Wis.; date of settlement, 1865.

Robert Freeman, born November 19, 1829, at Ohio; date of settlement, November 5, 1853; died January 6, 1905.

J. O. Kendall, born January 4, 1821, at Ashley, Mass.; date of settlement, December 10, 1856; died May 11, 1901.

Mrs. W. S. Melcher, born February 22, 1858, at Waukesha, Wis.; date of settlement, 1861.

Dow Maxon, born December 25, 1853, at Polk, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, December 25, 1853.

Lorenz Guth, born August 3, 1824, at Stacken, Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany; date of settlement, June 10, 1846; died February 3, 1901.

Lorenz Guth, Jr., born August 30, 1848, at Polk, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, August 30, 1848.

Mrs. Barbara Guth, born May 25, 1852, at Polk, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, May 25, 1852.

Geo. McLaughlin, born December 28, 1844, at Canada; date of settlement, 1850.

Fred Karsten, born Sept. 11, 1845, at Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Germany; date of settlement, October 1, 1856.

Mrs. Christina Karsten, born May 13, 1845; date of settlement, May 15, 1856.

Ch. Karsten, born Dec. 1, 1814, at Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Germany; date of settlement, October 1, 1856; died April 18, 1897.

Jos. H. Niebler, born March 12, 1856, at Barton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, March 12, 1856.

Mrs. J. H. Niebler, born August 29, 1859, at Racine, Wis.; date of settlement, August, 1861.

Mrs. Jennie M. Biersach, born March 22, 1853, at Schoharie, N. Y.; date of settlement, June, 1855.

Louisa A. Morehouse, born March 9, 1850, at Syracuse, N. Y.; date of settlement, June, 1861.

Mrs. Alvina Horlamus, born August 14, 1867, at West Bend; date of settlement, August 14, 1867.

L. F. Gordon, born May 11, 1865, at Boltonville, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, May 11, 1865.

Fred. Timmler, born November 25, 1825, at Rhoda, Germany; date of settlement, March 25, 1855; died February 8, 1908.

Mrs. Louisa W. Marcellus, born September 3, 1834, at Solon, Courtland county, N. Y.; date of settlement, November 12, 1854.

Jos. F. Huber, born August 23, 1866, at West Bend; date of settlement, August 23, 1866.

Mrs. Jos. F. Huber, born May 19, 1869, at Town of West Bend, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, May 19, 1869.

Franz J. Eder, born January 12, 1845, at Blanich, Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany; date of settlement, July, 1845.

Mrs. Anna Maria Eder, born July 26, 1852, at Germantown, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, July 26, 1852.

Ernst Rudolph, born June 13, 1850, at Fredonia, Wis.; date of settlement, June 13, 1850.

Mrs. Mathilde Rudolph, born August 21, 1854, at Farmington, Washington, county, Wis.; date of settlement, August 21, 1854.

Andrew Kraetzsch, born October 29, 1832, at Prussia, Germany; date of settlement, July 10, 1846.

Mrs. Mathalia Kraetzsch, born June 7, 1839, at Saxe-Weimer, Germany; date of settlement, 1856; died February 16, 1909.

Carl Rudolph, born March 11, 1814, at Saxony, Germany; died February 24, 1901.

Chas. A. Holt, born September 29, 1856, at Farmington, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, September 29, 1856.

Mrs. Brunetta Kuehlthau, born September 16, 1873, at Cedar Creek, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, September 16, 1873; died June 26, 1907.

Geo. H. Kuehlthau, born October 6, 1870, at West Bend; date of settlement, October 6, 1870.

J. P. Knippel, born November 3, 1848, at Cleveland, Ohio; date of settlement, 1851; died October 29, 1904.

Mrs. Catherine Knippel, born November 10, 1855, at West Bend; date of settlement, November 10, 1855; died March 24, 1910.

Henry A. Otten, born October 14, 1869, at Barton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, October 14, 1869.

S. P. McHugh, born August 24, 1842, at Massachusetts; date of settlement, June, 1847.

Mrs. M. J. Fohn, born October 28, 1871, at Polk, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, October 28, 1871.

E. H. Glantz, born March 28, 1872, at West Bend; date of settlement, March 28, 1872.

Joseph Ryan, born August 28, 1844, at Canada; date of settlement, 1847; died March 2, 1907.

W. C. Bratz, born July 7, 1848, at Germany; date of settlement, June, 1852.

John Schroeder, born November 20, 1838, at Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany; date of settlement, May 15, 1855.

Lorenz Nehrbass, born October 16, 1838, at Hess-Darmstadt, Germany; date of settlement June 1 1855; died January 29, 1902.

John G. Liver, born May 25, 1854, at Switzerland; date of settlement, 1871.

Peter Kreutz, born August 27, 1845, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, August 27, 1845.

Louis Kissel, born in August, 1839, at Nassau; date of settlement, 1857; died August 20, 1908.

Louis L. LeCount, born October 30, 1858, at Schleisingerville, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, October 30, 1858.

C. F. Lohr, born February 20, 1845, at Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany; date of settlement, November, 1869.

Wm. Werner, born April 11, 1858, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, April 11, 1858.

George Portz, born November 14, 1865, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, November 14, 1865; died March 3, 1910.

Louis Portz, born July 29, 1864, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, July 29, 1864.

P. Konrad, born May 31, 1860, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, May 31, 1860.

John Hilt, born October 22, 1854, at Addison, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, October 22, 1854.

Geo. B. Moulster, born November 18, 1859, at Hartford, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, November 18, 1859.

Nich. Schantz, born April 4, 1856, at Hartford, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, April 4, 1856.

Wm. H. Fishback, born July 24, 1863, at Hartford, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, July 24, 1863; died October 9, 1902.

Math. Hosterman, born September 22, 1851, at Hartford, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, September 22, 1851.

A. G. Laubenstein, born October 3, 1864, at Hartford, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, October 3, 1864.

M. K. Klumb, born June 30, 1840, at Laubach, Prussia; date of settlement, 1858.

Peter Klumb, born April 19, 1866, at Jackson, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, April 19, 1866.

G. W. Reisse, born September 28, 1860, at West Bend; date of settlement, September 20, 1860.

J. A. Watrous, born September 6, 1840, at Conklin, N. Y.; Honorary Member.

Ph. G. Duerrwaechter, born September 14, 1847, at Wuertemberg, Germany; date of settlement, June, 1857.

Mrs. Mary Duerrwaechter, born May 17, 1852, at Germantown, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, May 17, 1852.

Louis Muehl, born May 8, 1851, at Germantown, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, May 8, 1851.

Mrs. Louise Muehl, born April 22, 1857, at Richfield, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, April 22, 1857.

Mrs. Clara Froehlich, born May 16, 1857, at Cedarburg, Wis.

Peter Benedum, born November 6, 1846, at Bavaria, Germany; date of settlement, May 9, 1854; died May 19, 1904.

Charles Thode, born March 13, 1864, at Newburg, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, March 13, 1864.

John F. Koester, born January 15, 1835, at Oldenburg, Germany; date of settlement, February 21, 1870; died March 2, 1909.

Wm. Shinners, born August 9, 1858, at Erin, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, August 9, 1858.

Mrs. Hannah Shinners, born February 17, 1861, at Erin, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, February 17, 1861.

Mrs. Medora Cameron, born April 2, 1861, at Town West Bend, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, April 2, 1861.

George Klippel, born March 7, 1851, at Waukegan, Ill.; date of settlement, January 8, 1858.

Mrs. Eva Klippel, born June 15, 1852, at Richfield, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, June 15, 1852.

P. O'Meara, Honorary Member, born February 27, 1845, at Emmett, Dodge county, Wis.; date of settlement, June 6, 1871.

Phil. Illian, born Jan. 1, 1839, at Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany, date of settlement, November 15, 1853; died October 11, 1903.

Maximilian Weinand, born January 1, 1845, at Prussia, Germany; date of settlement, May, 1853.

Mrs. Cecilia Weinand, born October 20, 1867, at West Bend; date of settlement, October 20, 1867.

Nicholas Schuman, born April 14, 1838, at Luxemburg, Germany; date of settlement, July, 1853; died July 14, 1910.

Mrs. Mary Schuman, born October 30, 1846, at Bohemia; date of settlement, May, 1855.

Julius Kratzsch, born February 2, 1825, at Saxe-Altenburg; date of settlement, July, 1854.

Casper Geib, born January 4, 1866, at Trenton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, January 4, 1866.

Mrs. Johanna Thode, born January 8, 1866, at Newburg, Wis.; date of settlement, January 8, 1866.

Melchior Neunebel, born July 27, 1842, at Saxe-Altenburg, Germany; date of settlement, June, 1848; died May 27, 1900.

Mrs. Bertha Neunebel, born May 13, 1849, at Saxe-Altenburg, Germany; date of settlement, 1869; died April 28, 1909.

Gustave A. Koenig, born January 19, 1867, at Newburg, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, January 19, 1867.

Jos. Reichl, born May 6, 1847, at Zummern, Bohemia, Germany; date of settlement, May 26, 1868.

Mrs. Anna M. Reichl, born June 12, 1855, at Granville, Wis.; date of settlement, August 28, 1873.

Mrs. Chas. Koelle, born March 17, 1858, at West Bend; date of settlement, March 17, 1858.

Mrs. Louisa Heipp, born November 25, 1848, at Nuerenburg, Bavaria; date of settlement, 1857.

Phillip Dhein, born May 12, 1843, at Germantown; date of settlement, May 12, 1843; died July 3, 1901.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dhein, born December 23, 1851, at Jackson, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, December 23, 1851.

E. J. Liebig, born October 14, 1842, at Brandenburg, Germany; date of settlement, May 24, 1874; died July 22, 1910.

Cora B. Schuler, born September 9, 1869, at Farmington, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, September 9, 1869.

B. W. Barber, born March 1, 1861, at Trenton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, March 1, 1861.

Frank H. Loebe, born September 23, 1858, at Farmington, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, September 23, 1858.

Emil Baensch, born June 12, 1857, at Manitowoc, Wis.; Honorary Member.

Mrs. Camilla Thielges, born October 29, 1853, at West Bend; date of settlement, October 29, 1853; died December 14, 1907.

Samuel Wescott, born February 12, 1802, at Peekskill, N. Y.; date of settlement, September 25, 1846; died November 9, 1904.

Frank Schoenbeck, born November 24, 1862, at Jackson, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, November 24, 1862.

Peter Dricken, born July 1, 1844, at Schuylkill, Pa.; date of settlement, August, 1852.

William Koch, born September 20, 1847, at Prussia, Germany; date of settlement, April, 1855.

N. E. Woodford, born November 22, 1832, at Onondaga county, N. Y.; date of settlement, 1856.

Mrs. Helen M. Woodford, born October 22, 1834, at Livingston county, N. Y.; date of settlement, June, 1851; died December 9, 1909.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Koester, born January 20, 1850, at Polk, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, January 20, 1850.

Michael Salter, born April 12, 1837, at County Cork, Ireland; date of settlement, June, 1846.

Mrs. M. Salter, born September 6, 1840, at Chicago, Ill.; date of settlement, January 2, 1862.

M. D. Salter, born September 8, 1850, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, September 8, 1850.

P. A. Rix, born April 17, 1875, at Jackson, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, April 17, 1875.

John Duernberger, born May 3, 1846, at Long Island, N. Y.; date of settlement, 1847; died November 29, 1911.

Mrs. Mary A. McHenry, born December 14, 1837, at Oswego county, N. Y.; date of settlement, 1849.

Christian Beck, born June 11, 1847, at Germantown, Wis.; date of settlement, June 11, 1847.

James J. Knapp, born July 15, 1845, at Wayne county, N. Y.; date of settlement, May, 1858; died November 11, 1906.

Miss Pauline Z. Nolting, born February 9, 1851, at Jackson, Wis.; date of settlement, February 9, 1851.

Miss Emilie Nolting, born February 15, 1853, at Jackson, Wis.; date of settlement, February 15, 1853.

Mrs. Agnes Gerlach, born May 8, 1872, at West Bend; date of settlement, May 8, 1872.

Mrs. Amanda Glantz, born February 20, 1872, at West Bend; date of settlement, February 20, 1872; died April 21, 1907.

Philip Leicht, born September 19, 1851, at South Germantown, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, September 19, 1851.

Mrs. Mary Leicht, born December 16, 1852, at Germantown, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, December 16, 1852.

Jacob Straub, Jr., born July 25, 1845, at Germantown, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, July 25, 1845.

Mrs. Mary Straub, born October 3, 1845, at Germantown, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, October 3, 1845.

A. B. Rusco, born October 31, 1854, at Town of West Bend, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, October 31, 1854.

Mrs. Marie E. Husting, born June 20, 1873, at Schleisingerville, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, June 20, 1873.

John T. Ross, born December 24, 1856, at Farmington, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, December 24, 1856.

John Kocher, born April 5, 1843, at Kirchheim, Baden, Germany; date of settlement, June, 1847.

C. F. Taylor, born September 30, 1837, at Town of Tyre, Seneca county, N. Y.; date of settlement, April, 1850.

Joseph Bauer, born May 1, 1843, at Bavaria, Germany; date of settlement, August, 1855; died December 25, 1909.

William Haendel, born November 15, 1858, at Farmington, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, November 15, 1858.

Chas. E. Robinson, born February 14, 1864, at West Bend; date of settlement, February 14, 1864.

Louis D. Guth, born May 25, 1857, at Town of Polk, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, May 25, 1857.

Mrs. Katie R. Guth, born July 19, 1861, at Town of Richfield, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, July 19, 1861.

John Lambrecht, born September 14, 1840, at Jefferson county, N. Y.; date of settlement, May, 1847.

Mrs. Clara Wilke Beard, born November 3, 1871, at Town of West Bend, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, November 3, 1871.

Johanna Schroeder, born December 10, 1858, at Town of West Bend, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, December 10, 1858.

Mrs. Bertha Kathryn Leich, born February 10, 1850, at Fort Wayne, Ind.; date of settlement, August 26, 1871.

Mrs. Katherine Nigh, born June 14, 1859, at Farmington, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, June 14, 1859.

Alvah Ostrander, born August 10, 1837, at Wayne county, N. Y.; date of settlement, 1856; died February 2, 1912.

Julius W. Gerhard, born August 4, 1827, at Neustadt, Sachsen; date of settlement, August, 1856; died August 2, 1909.

William Kuhaupt, born April 9, 1846, at Ehringen, Kurhessen; date of settlement, June 1, 1866.

Mrs. Sophia Kuhaupt, born October 23, 1847, at Polk, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, October 23, 1847.

Wm. Hayes, born September 7, 1844, at Richfield, Wis.; date of settlement, September 7, 1844.

Franz Hoffmann, born April 20, 1837, at Bavaria; date of settlement, September, 1846.

Jacob P. Merten, born November 24, 1861, at Town Polk, Wis.; date of settlement, November 24, 1861.

A. L. Endlich, born November 18, 1863, at Town of Addison, Wis.; date of settlement, November 18, 1863; died March 6, 1910.

Mrs. Hermina Endlich, born January 19, 1864, at Addison, Wis.; date of settlement, January 19, 1864.

Mrs. Mary H. Schmitt, born February 4, 1868, at Barton, Wis.; date of settlement, February 4, 1868.

Mrs. Bertha Bratz, born March 13, 1865, at Trenton, Wis.; date of settlement, March 13, 1865.

Mrs. Fred. H. Haase, born December 12, 1842, at Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Germany; date of settlement, February, 1855; died April 20, 1906.

Otto Wolfrum, born February 13, 1873, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, February 13, 1873.

Mrs. Martha M. Rix, born October 21, 1876, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, October 21, 1876.

Peter Reichert, born February 22, 1845, at Darmstadt; date of settlement, 1850.

Mrs. Mary Reichert, born November 3, 1849, at Germantown, Wis.; date of settlement, November 3, 1849.

Mrs. Hermina Potter, born November 4, 1843, at Canada; date of settlement, 1847.

James W. Thorp, born May 12, 1843, at Jefferson county, N. Y.; date of settlement, 1847.

Jacob Berkes, born September 29, 1828, at Schornsheim, Darmstadt; date of settlement, 1856; died December 24, 1903.

James Mulvanny, born April 6, 1841, at Waukesha county, Wis.; date of settlement, April 20, 1847.

Mrs. Catherine Mulvanny, born August 20, 1846, at Farmington; date of settlement, August 20, 1846.

Mrs. Magdalena Bastian, born January 11, 1858, at Polk; date of settlement, January 11, 1858.

John Muehleis, born October 2, 1860, at Wayne, Wis.; date of settlement, October 2, 1860.

Mrs. Katie Muehleis, born September 26, 1864, at Addison, Wis.; date of settlement, September 26, 1864; died July 21, 1905.

Christ Wolf, born July 2, 1838, at Cologne, Germany; date of settlement, June 17, 1855.

Adam Held, born June 20, 1861, at Town Menomonee, Wis.; date of settlement, 1874.

Mrs. Ellen Dunham, born March 15, 1826, at Oswego county, N. Y.; date of settlement, Spring, 1847; died October 3, 1908.

Mrs. Estella Colvin, born November 13, 1856, at Kewaskum; date of settlement, November 13, 1856.

William Schoenbeck, born February 13, 1847, at Schoeneberg, Prussia, Germany; date of settlement, June 13, 1854.

Mrs. Maria Schoenbeck, born November 6, 1850, at Trenton, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, November 6, 1850; died July 26, 1909.

Mrs. Emma Krieger, born August 28, 1855, at Saukville, Wis.; date of settlement, March, 1877.

Fred. Groth, born August 4, 1863, at Jackson, Wis.; date of settlement, August 4, 1863.

Mrs. Augusta Carman, born June 20, 1843, at Town Lima, Washtenau county, Mich.; date of settlement, November, 1846.

Henry Hembel, born November 15, 1851, at Hessen-Darmstadt; date of settlement, November, 1857.

Mrs. Cathrine Hembel, born 1852, at Polk, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, 1852.

Henry Christnacht, born April 4, 1858, at Hartford, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, April 4, 1858; died April 18, 1911.

Mrs. Matilda Christnacht, born May 12, 1865, at Addison, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, May 12, 1865.

Jacob Ziegler, born July 3, 1850, at Jackson, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, July 3, 1850.

Mrs. Jacob Ziegler, born February 21, 1852, at Stettin, Prussia, Germany; date of settlement, June, 1870.

Mrs. Augusta Bratz, born March 11, 1857, at Farmington, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, March 11, 1857.

Mrs. Huldah Gruhle, born April 26, 1860, at Farmington, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, April 26, 1860.

Mrs. Rosalie Lynch, born May 27, 1851, at Philadelphia, Pa.; date of settlement, August, 1876; died February 16, 1911.

Henry Bohn, born August 25, 1845, at Rheinpfalz, Bavaria, Germany; date of settlement, August, 1855.

Mrs. Henry Bohn, born July 10, 1854, at West Bend; date of settlement, July 10, 1854.

Mrs. Wm. Peters, born January 29, 1858, at Bienenbeittel, Hanover, Germany; date of settlement, September, 1877.

Mrs. Ida Sievers, born October 28, 1857, at Saukville, Wis.; date of settlement, October 28, 1857.

John W. Gehl, born December 7, 1872, at Town of Addison, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, December 17, 1872.

Mrs. Mary A. Gehl, born February 17, 1873, at West Bend; date of settlement, February 17, 1873.

Anton Thielmann, born May 22, 1857, at Coblenz, Germany; date of settlement, April, 1861.

John Lauermann, born April 22, 1848, at South Germantown; date of settlement, April 22, 1848.

Frank Erler, born February 17, 1861, at Trenton; date of settlement, February 17, 1861.

Mrs. Anna Erler, born February 16, 1863, at Milwaukee; date of settlement, 1877.

Frederick Erler, born November 25, 1871, at Newburg, Wis.; date of settlement, November 25, 1871.

Mrs. Anna Erler, born February 18, 1875, at Newburg, Wis.; date of settlement, February 18, 1875.

Peter Leienberger, born March 9, 1853, at Pennelton, N. Y.; date of settlement, June, 1855.

Mrs. Emilie Leienberger, born January 10, 1855, at Farmington, Wis.; date of settlement, January 10, 1855.

C. P. Mooers, born March 17, 1856, at Indianapolis, Ind.; date of settlement, December 15, 1873.

A. Heipp, born April 5, 1869, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, April 5, 1869.

Mrs. Silas W. Bennett, born April 12, 1875, at Hartford, Wis.; date of settlement, April 12, 1875.

Edward Winninghoff, born September 15, 1859, at Town of Jackson, Wis.; date of settlement, September 15, 1859.

Mrs. Elizabeth Winninghoff, born May 19, 1857, at Town of Barton, Wis.; date of settlement, May 19, 1857.

Henry Opgenorth, born November 24, 1855, at Pfalzdorf, Germany; date of settlement, April 1, 1868.

Mrs. Wm. Hausmann, born January 18, 1879, at Wayne, Wis.; date of settlement, January 18, 1879.

Mrs. Charlotte Arzbacher, born March 14, 1833, at Aris, Prussia; date of settlement, October 26, 1856; died October 11, 1912.

Albert Story, born December 9, 1841, at Lockport, N. Y.; date of settlement, 1846.

Mrs. Martha Gordon Story, born May 14, 1850, at Farmington, Wis.; date of settlement, May 14, 1850.

Chas. Silberzahn, born May 3, 1828 at Baden, Germany; date of settlement, February, 1878.

Mrs. P. C. Schmidt, born May 7, 1821, at Kunpfeld, Germany; date of settlement, August 9, 1856; died February 5, 1908.

Geo. Garbade, born September 30, 1863, at Jackson, Wis.; date of settlement, September 30, 1863.

Lizzie Garbade, born February 14, 1866, at Jackson, Wis.; date of settlement, February 14, 1866; died July 4, 1904.

E. W. Jaehing, born April 22, 1868, at Farmington, Wis.; date of settlement, April 22, 1868.

Wm. Coughlin, born January 23, 1843, at Waukesha county, Wis.; date of settlement, June, 1854.

Hy. P. Schloemer, born September 28, 1877, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, September 28, 1877.

Mrs. Susan Martin Schloemer, born December 19, 1877, at Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, December 19, 1877.

Joseph Y. Brott, born September 5, 1837, at Thornhill, Canada; date of settlement, Spring, 1847.

Chas. A. McCormack, born September 10, 1859, at Farmington, Wis.; date of settlement, September 10, 1859.

Geo. M. Deutsch, born August 29, 1877, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, August 29, 1877; died October 5, 1912.

Mrs. Anna Riley Deutsch, born December 16, 1873, at Farmington, Wis.; date of settlement, December 16, 1873.

Ernestine S. Stein, born July 7, 1851, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, July 7, 1851.

Jennie Y. Friedlander, born August 8, 1860, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, August 8, 1860.

H. T. Coe, born May 11, 1836, at LeRoy, N. Y.; date of settlement, September, 1845.

Gust. Groth, born January 8, 1865, at Jackson, Wis.; date of settlement, January 8, 1865.

John T. Keeley, born September 12, 1854, at Corning, N. Y.; date of settlement, June, 1869.

August Schatz, born December 18, 1855, at Sachsen-Weimar, Germany; date of settlement, July 3, 1856.

Jacob Wagner.

Peter Hembel.

Peter J. Wittemann, born September 26, 1870, at Town West Bend, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, September 26, 1870.

Bruno Jordan, born October 28, 1853, at Ketten, Sachsen-Weimar, Germany; date of settlement, April 1, 1876.

Bruce P. Wescott, born August 14, 1874, at Farmington, Wis.; date of settlement, August 14, 1874.

Barbara Reichert, born November 7, 1872, at Schleisingerville, Wis.; date of settlement, November 7, 1872.

Joe Reichert.

A. S. Weil, born at Town West Bend, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, 1883.

James B. Day, born February 17, 1862, at Neosho, Wis.

Mrs. James B. Day, born September 18, 1864, at Hartford, Wis.; date of settlement, September 18, 1864.

Wm. Liessner, born September 9, 1853, at Jackson, Wis.; date of settlement, September 9, 1853.

Mrs. Frank Day, born December 27, 1871, at Hartford, Wis.; date of settlement, December 27, 1871.

Miss Julia Hilt, born December 12, 1882, at Hartford, Wis.; date of settlement, December 12, 1882.

Mrs. Rose Bucklin, born February 23, 1878, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, February 23, 1878.

Miss Ella Kuehlthau, born March 5, 1882, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, March 5, 1882.

Fred. M. Schnurr, born March 29, 1873, at Kewaskum, Wis.; date of settlement, March 29, 1873.

Mrs. Mary Hilt Schnurr, born March 1, 1881, at Hartford, Wis.; date of settlement, March 1, 1881.

J. C. Russell, born February 15, 1866, at Erin, Washington county, Wis.; date of settlement, April 15, 1866.

H. K. Butterfield, born August 27, 1857, at Horicon, Wis.; date of settlement, June, 1881.

Fannie Cuddeback Claflin, born September 25, 1863, at Cardiff, N. Y.; date of settlement, February, 1865.

Alma Rohn Love, born July 3, 1874, at Jackson, Wis.; date of settlement, July 3, 1874.

Mrs. Caroline Fisher, born November 17, 1853, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, November 17, 1853.

Frank E. Salter, born January 13, 1868, at Jackson, Wis.; date of settlement, January 13, 1868.

Mrs. Martha Knapp, born July 10, 1849, at Milwaukee, Wis.; date of settlement, 1853.

Mrs. Emma McHenry, born August 13, 1857, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, August 13, 1857.

Mrs. Anna Kohlsdorf, born October 24, 1855, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, October 24, 1855.

Eva W. Lehmann, born November 4, 1852, at Kewaskum, Wis.; date of settlement, November 4, 1852.

R. N. Cole, born July 4, 1861, at Jackson, Wis.; date of settlement, July 4, 1861.

J. B. Connell, born May 26, 1855, at Germantown, Wis.; date of settlement, May 26, 1855.

Reuben Gold Thwaites, Secretary State Historical Society of Wisconsin, Honorary Member.

Mrs. O'Meara, born June 19, 1878, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, June 19, 1878.

Mrs. Emma Pick O'Meara, born February 1, 1878, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, February 1, 1878.

Henry V. Schwalbach, born April 24, 1878, at Germantown, Wis.; date of settlement, April 24, 1878.

John B. Pick, born August 12, 1878, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, August 12, 1878.

H. A. Sawyer, born September 4, 1875, at Hartford, Wis.; date of settlement, September 4, 1875.

Mason M. Maxon, born January 20, 1847, at Cedar Creek, Wis.; date of settlement, January 20, 1847.

Judge Martin L. Lueck, Honorary Member, born July 24, 1872, at Juneau, Wis.

John Homrig, born December 12, 1872, at Richfield, Wis.; date of settlement, December 12, 1872.

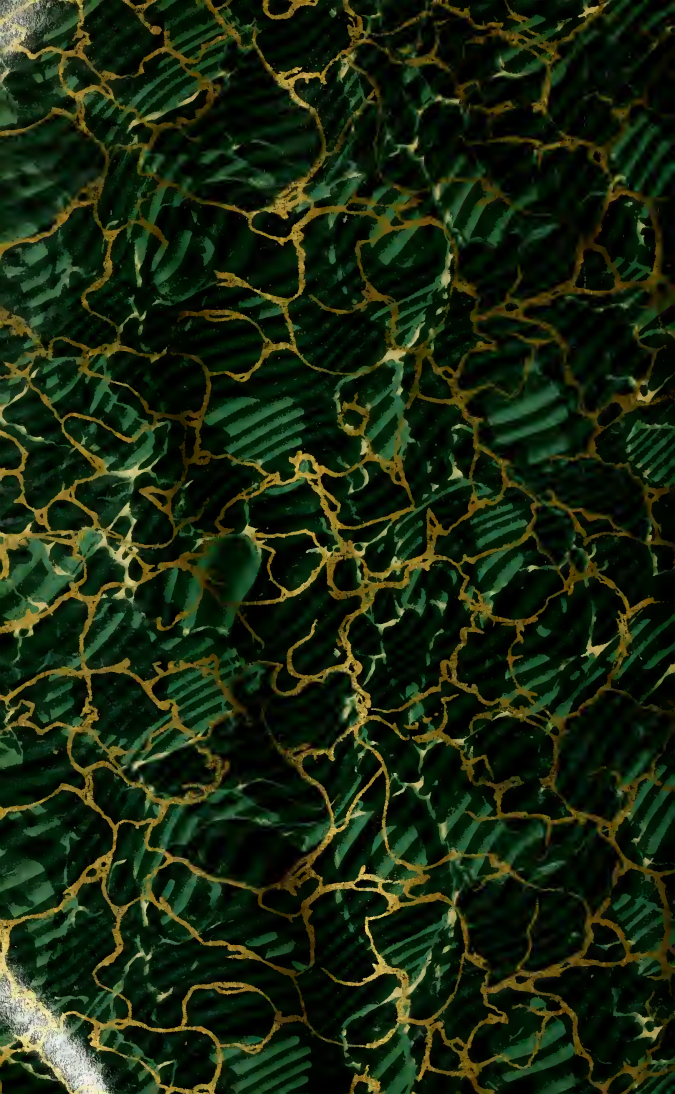
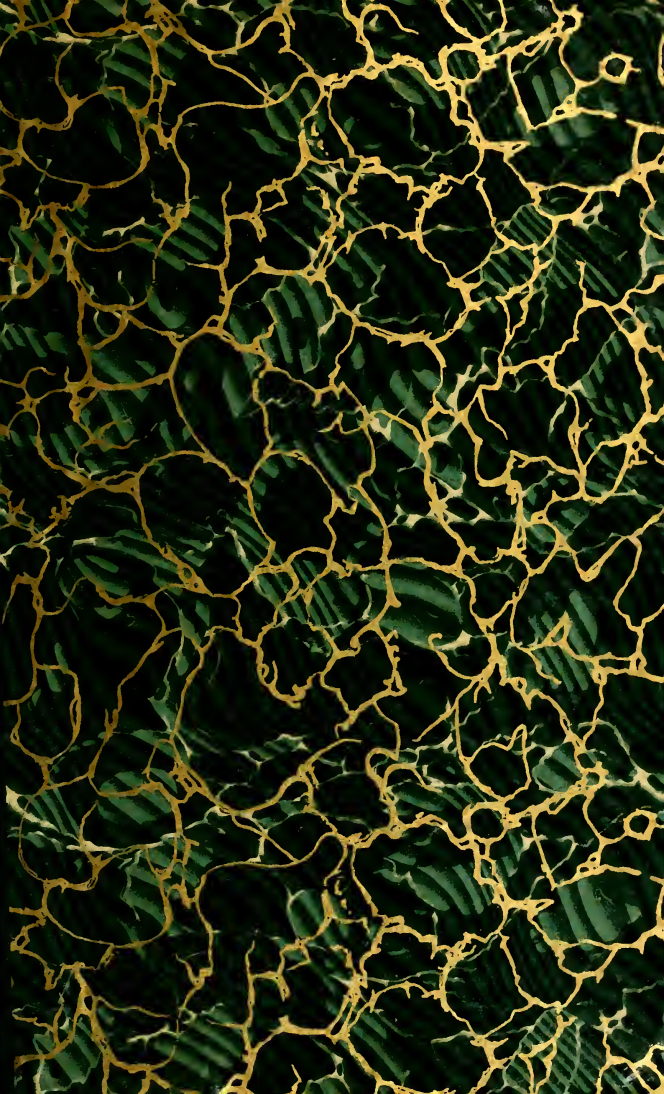
Caroline Schloemer Homrig, born September 29, 1871, at Jackson, Wis.; date of settlement, September 29, 1871; died June 23, 1912.

D. Webster Lynch, born January 11, 1879, at Richfield, Wis.; date of settlement, January 11, 1879.

Elizabeth Shinners Lynch.

Electa Rossman Nau, born April 2, 1856, at Hartford, Wis.; date of settlement, April 2, 1856.

Leander D. Wilke, born December 17, 1875, at West Bend, Wis.; date of settlement, Dec. 17, 1875.

Julia E. Gould, born February 25, 1863, at Hartford, Wis.; date of settlement, February 25, 1863.

J. W. Salter, born February 11, 1852, at Jackson, Wis.; date of settlement, February 11, 1852.